

*Life. Springtime, flowers, birds, sunshine. Our sneak peek to summertime. And the word "spring" becomes synonymous with the word "anticipation" to us school kids. We began counting down the days until school let out. The seniors caught severe cases of Senioritis. We played t-ball, ate hotdogs at baseball games, pulled out our foldout chairs, got ready for prom, and ordered our rings. We went to apple orchards and picked strawberries. We went to the beach, applied sunscreen, and then got sunburned anyway. We waited impatiently for spring break. And then we watched as the number of remaining days of school ticked down to single digits. For some, it was painfully exciting; for others, it was bittersweet. Some of us walked the halls for the final time and watched as our fellow classmates received their diplomas. It was time to break free. Time for a new element.*

