



Closing

It ends just as fast as it started. Another year came and went. Another kickball tournament on the first day back under the hot, August, sky gone. Another year of early Monday morning assemblies, hearing Mr. Zessin (F) talk about school pride as everyone watches with sleepy eyes and tired smiles. Another football season spent watching the Eagles fight for redemption underneath those Friday night lights. Another year of donning that bright purple Eagle gear. Another Homecoming with the ever-so-coveted hallway decorating competition and town parade. Another finals week with late-night study sessions, early-morning reviews, and pleas for winter break to come. Another long basketball season watching Tanner Hermann (11) lead the team on the squeaky tan floor, while Kiley Codner (12) fires up the

student section on the purple bleachers. The semester ends, but just as fast, a new one starts. Another semester of assignments, quizzes, and tests. Another Academic Banquet with proud parents and even prouder students. Another track season of excited supporters cheering Jocelyn Rauert (11) while she sprints her heart out for the girls' 4x8 relay team. Another Prom at Babel's Barn with a night of dancing, sweating, and smiling. Then finally, another graduation with tear-stained gowns, hundreds of spoken congratulations, and a handful of seniors saying, "what now?" It ends, but just as always, another will start so remember this all now. Whether we choose to believe it or not, these moments mean something. Each fractional second eventually leads us to who we are and who we're meant to be. Time passes and not once does it stop for us to live in it. Make these years count; with hope, they'll remain timeless.