

Whether it was sport, academics, or just having fun, we made everything

we did a ...

Polished Performance

New Additions. New Classes. New Faces. Everything was rearranged.

All summer, crews worked on the construction of eight new classrooms and our new gym and the renovation of our Library. When we came back in September, the buildings were on their way to completion. During the winter, we tolerated cold air seeping in through the holes made by the construction and shared our halls with hungry elementary students on their way to the High School cafeteria. Seniors whined about being forced to swim in what was traditionally a chlorine-free year, because of the lack of gym space. All of the inconvenience paid off, though, in new and improved facilities for future students.

As it has always been, we saw the coming of the new and the departing of the old. The Seventh Graders reluctantly entered the bustling halls and learned to blend with the

Upperclassmen. The Seniors, who had mellowed into maturity (some with a fight), prepared for their step into the outside world. Everyone helped to create the exciting atmosphere of our days. There was an eagerness in the air as we watched the changes that took place around us in the school building, in fads and fashions, and in ourselves as we grew one year older.

Toward the end of the school year, as we adjusted to all the newness around us, most of us found that we liked what we saw. We were a little bit older, a little bit wiser, and a little bit bolder. We worked hard in our classes and at taking advantage of our youth. We were neatly wrapped packages, flaunting our knowledge, style, and pride. A metamorphosis had taken place. No longer were we nervous High Schoolers on the first day in a growing school building. Everything had come together for a Polished Performance.

