

A Song Of Fall

In the fall the leaves change color and so do our lives. Fall is the time when we switch from a song of carefree summer lounging to a song of hectic chaos, with books to read and papers to do.

As the days grow shorter, so does our free time. Between running here and there to basketball, football, cheerleading, or marching band practices, selling magazine subscriptions, candy or crystal, while still having to make time to do that history paper, write that English essay or computer program, we long for the relaxing songs of the summer gone by.

With fall also comes the anticipation of the new places to go and things to do . . . there is always that occasional new face in the crowd to meet. We have shed the tears at homecoming, yelled for all the players at that important game, and laughed in all the good times. All these special moments will live in our hearts forever.

1. Were these students sent to the office for being real nerds?
2. Practicing sprints pays off in the game.
3. Listening to advice from Coach Wayer pays off.
4. Endless rehearsals are what make our band great.

