

# A Song Of Anticipation

The cold, sharp winter winds blow away fall's song of chaos and blow in a song of anticipation . . . anticipating the whole week away from school for Christmas vacation. We anxiously await the snow storm that was predicted by the weatherman and then wait next to the radio to hear "Ashley" on the long, long list of the school cancellations or delays.

When sitting in our classes we anticipate the change from a freezing room like the shop to a hot room like Mrs. Seals' portable or anticipate getting out of a room with rattling pipes like the Home Ec. room.

As we are sitting in class watching the snow blow around outside and hearing the wind howl, we await an announcement from the office saying that school will be dismissed early. An announcement that very rarely comes, except for when it is really nasty out or when for some unexplained reason, the electricity goes out.

As the cold winds and snows continue to blow in February and early March, we anticipate the coming of spring.

1. It is getting slippery!
2. I've almost got it!
3. Don't let me down now.
4. Go ahead make my day.

