

**DUH** Mr. Gavenda spaces out while his fifth hour class, Integrated Math, waits to be taught.

**"FIX IT, QUICK!"** states rookie journalism staffer **Jill Cermak**. "The camera was broken and we needed to get some pictures," concluded rookie **James Polash**.

**"OHOOH, YEAH!"** David Phillips and Tom Papczak check out the passing hotties during a dance.



Imagine, if you will, setting up a slide show and projecting onto the walls of our school, film slides...film slides of our lives.

Then imagine the walls viewing these slides, laughing with us...smiling when we're happy, and crying with us; feeling our grief when we're sad.

Now imagine what it would be like *if these walls could talk*. Would they tell us of the story they just saw? Or would they keep it to themselves, and act as our trustworthy confidant?

Most of us have grown up in the secure arms of these walls. They see the things we hope no one else sees.

Like the time you chugged down that 20 ounces of soda while the teacher wasn't looking...or the time you stopped quickly in the hall to smooch your sweetheart between classes.

Whatever action took place, you can be certain the walls were watching your every move, just when you thought no one else was looking.



As we begin a new year, a new millennium, we will also begin a new filmstrip of laughter, tears and memories that shall never be forgotten.

Now, let us turn the pages of our yearbook as we explore what these walls just might say, if, in fact, they could talk!

- Angela Simone

A new year...  
a new millennium.  
Cameras flash,  
preserving memories.  
This is the moment you have been waiting for:  
the year  
2000



**JAMMIN'!** James Brzak plays an air guitar at the lip sync competition during Homecoming Week.

**SILENT PROTEST** The entire student body gathers in the cafeteria for a well organized sit-down strike in hopes to change some new ideas here at AHS.

**ZONED** Lyndsay Goward "just awakens" for her part in the lip sync competition during Homecoming Week.