

Moving from one world to the next, we still take the time to save the memories of this life.

Discover A whole new world

Soon, summer approaches and the edges of the world we've come to **know** begin to fade and **blur**. Suddenly, things have to end, and we begin to feel the strain of real **life**. Good-byes become more common and frequent.

Thus, everybody must learn to say good-bye. The world watches as parents say **goodbye** to students who have been lost in school shootings. Racing fans are **asked** to say goodbye to one of their main favorites, **Dale Earnhardt**. Here at **home**, we say goodbye to our seniors.

Most of all, however, we say goodbye to our little world here. **Whether** it's just for the summer, or for the rest of our lives, we leave behind this **fun-filled** world and move on, into another, less certain, one.

We take those first steps slowly, still clutching tightly to **the memories** we hold in our hearts, and know that our lives will **never** be the same.

Despite all the **stress** and responsibility we have to deal with before the **doors** to this dimension we've been living in for the past nine months close, we still **smile**. We smile as we recall the world we knew, the world we loved, the world we **created**. As the end draws near, we take the time to reflect on these fleeting, **precious** moments, which we spent in a place we like to call **'a world of our own.'**

Kari Deming