

# What the Future Holds

by Stacy Densmore

It's 3:05 on Wednesday, May 15. The last bell has rung and now the seniors slowly make their way down the hall and through the doors that will lead them to a new beginning.

Many aren't sure what they are going to be doing in the years to come and some have every year laid out before them, but still they all walk with a sorrow that comes only with knowing the end has come.

Will they remember that last day of class when they were having the time of their lives? Or will that day be forgotten to all the memories that will invade

their heads in the years to come? Nobody is sure, but they still know that the best years of their life were probably spent here at AHS. Maybe not everyone was your best friend, but they could be counted

*Colors: Royal Blue and Baby Blue*

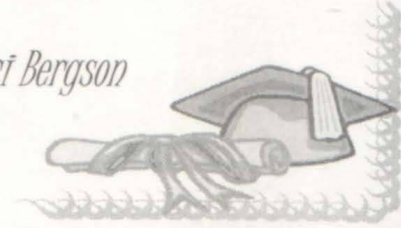
*Flower: White Rose*

*Song: "Here's To The Night" by Eve 6*

*Motto: The journey between who you once were and who you are now becoming is where the dance of life really takes place.*

"To exist is to change, to change is to mature, to mature is to go on creating oneself endlessly."

Henri Bergson



on if you were stuck in a bind.

As for the staff, they were the best people in the world. They were there to listen and offer advice; they did a great deal of that throughout these years of turmoil and constant change.

Now, all these thoughts flow through their heads as they pass through that last set of doors and face the world... the hardships, fun and fear that are what makes life worth living.



S. Densmore

**TIED UP** Time is winding down as *Lyndsay Goward* and *Jill Cermak* wrap *Joe Shaw*.



S. Baker

**SENIOR SMILES** All dressed up and ready for the prom scene, *Jennie Leslie*

and *Amanda Barror* joke around about the number of people at prom!

