Senior Poem





Graduation time is
growing near.
Can you imagine not being here?
We've been together through thick
and thin.
Can you even remember way back then?
As we each go our separate ways.

As we each go our separate ways,
We must remember our special days.
The hallowed halls of old D.A.
Will influence us every day.
From championships to loss of friends
Our fond memories will never end.
And now as we venture on,

And now as we venture on,
The seeds of friendship have been sown.
Pon't ever forget the memories we've made
And never let our friendships fade.
We'll all remember the "good ole days"
And hope they influence our future ways.
To those who follow the Class of 2004,
Always strive for much, much more.
Work hard and strive to reach your goals

Satisfy every yearning of your souls.
To ole P.A. we say our final
farewell

And oh, oh, the stories we could tell!







