

“Hello, yes, I recall your name. We went to the same high school.” We were best of friends. I thought friendships would never end . . . at least until college days began.

I’ve heard these are the best years of our lives. If so, I’ve spent them with you. But all good

things in life must pass. A friend like you — too good to last — cannot easily fade away.

High school years are filled with many tears and many shattered dreams. It’s laughs, smiles, and friends that get us through those years and help to

ease the pain. I really must not be staying. Life’s music does not stop playing for old friends to look back on time.

Yes, now I recall your name. Much joy, love, and happiness to you even though it will never be the same. So I must go . . . good-bye to you, my high school friend.

