

Time — the elusive, but decisive element
Ruling our lives from September to June.
Dragging or passing quickly
Hour after hour
Into days, weeks, and months.
The fleeting moments of joy and compassion . . .
The tender dreams of tomorrow's impulses . . .
Flurry of caps and gowns . . .
Flutter of emotions in Senior's minds.
School year almost over —
Daydreaming in hot classes . . .
Eyes glazed with anticipation . . .
Some older; some wiser.
What has been is our yesterday;
Today is yet ours;
Tomorrow awaits to be born.
Let us resolve to serve, to live!

