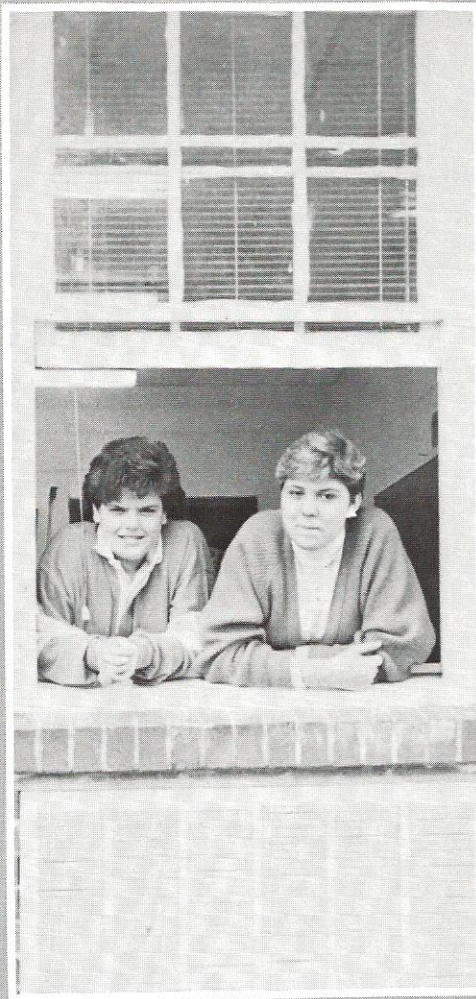


Anxiety filled the halls. Teachers began to notice a change in student behavior. Excitement and joy could be seen on their faces. The warm spring breeze brought the sweet smell of green grass and flowers. It signaled the start of summer and the close of a great school year.

"How could I forget the time I tripped in front of the whole class. I could have died!" "Do you remember when Scott spilled that coke down your back? Just thinking about the expression on your face still makes me laugh." — It was a time to recollect the events that made the year special, the times of embarrassment and the times of joy.

The days were counting down. Good-bye hugs were exchanged in the halls. As the final bell rang, each student raced out the door. The year was over, but it was not forgotten.

With the teacher gone, Wendy Hiott and Holly Roberts hang out the window to talk to friends.



These two boys get the playground all to themselves, no more waiting for the swings.

Yeah, Recess! These energetic children need a break from school work.

