

I'M THREE
DAYS BEHIND

on homework. I keep forgetting the batteries for my TI-84. My acceleration graphs keep turning out wrong. When am I going to use the quadratic formula in real life anyway!?

Don't check Twitter.

"Hey Mrs. Kim, what did you do this weekend?" "Get back to work."

Hey, I'm a little **restless**— we're all a little restless really. I stayed up all night writing an essay... turns out it's due tomorrow.

I
WANTED
THE
GRADE,

I **tried** for the grade, I **fought** for the grade, really, and I **love** English, but I got my first B this semester. At least when I saw the "Man and Woman" sculptures downtown I knew who made them, and that his art is kinda weird. (Thanks Riordan). Schneiderman told us the other day, "Single displacement, more like silver not having anyone to dance with," and a couple months later, chem still doesn't make any sense, but I'm wired to **create**, to **achieve**, to **think**, to **overthink**, and I'm hoping my **passions** will take me somewhere exciting. I stayed up until the morning writing an essay and had goosebumps well into the night.

clubs &
ACADEMICS

by Faith Fyles & Jordan Petteys

Working with precision, BEN HUSA, 11, concentrates on an experiment in Brian Hatak's AP Chemistry lab. "Chemistry lab is fun because we get to experience the subjects we learn about firsthand. It helps us to further understand the topics," Husa said. Photo by A. Swomley.