## THE BELL BLARES throughout the

throughout the building. Five minutes to navigate this stream of slow-walkers. I'm a junior and I still don't understand where C-1 is. Where is my Advisory classroom? Oh Liam, I think he's in my class, I can follow him— oh right, N-6.

These are my people, but they don't know

## THOUSAND SOMETHING PEOPLE

How fascinating how our stories intersect, combine, merge,

even for just the second when I didn't avert my glance when we accidentally made eye contact from across the hall.

But over time our narratives transcend into collaborations and soon you're not a series of blurry faces in the halls, but instead you're my lab partners, my lacrosse teammates, my teachers and mentors,

my community.

In this vast universe, amidst this stretching timeline, we met, bonded, and grew, here, together.

PEOPLE

