

IT'S NOW OR NEVER.

I'm standing here, moving closer to the edge of this cliff — okay two steps back. Deep water from below pulls my body forward. I breathe in Paradise Cove. It's easy embracing this "wild youth" in this beautiful state.

I'LL

NEVER FORGET THESE FLEETING FEELINGS

of purity, of a wholesome identity within a circle of familiar faces, amidst a city of familiar places.

It's 3 a.m. Just one more episode.

Basking in the sweet silence of a sleeping world, carefree, stress-free (though only temporarily), when I'm not thinking about the Hamlet test I just failed.

Do Jesse and Walter make it across the border? Where the heck is Saul?

Okay, just ten more min— WHO IS HEISENBERG???

I forgot I left my light on, oh wait, it's the sun peeking in through my curtains.

Hello, Monday morning.



student

LIFE

by Faith Fyles & Jordan Petteys



1 Absorbed by the color and freedom of the night, SPENCER ANEMA, 11, paints his spirit in sparklers. "I was at DeKoevend Park with my friends over the summer and we thought it would be fun to set off some fireworks. Then we got the idea to write things with sparklers, and we thought it would be cool to write 'A-Town.' I really like being at Arapahoe and we thought we should show some school spirit," Anema said. Photo by A. Swomley.