

3 of 1987

respective contests, and the participants made new friends. The experiences will live with them forever.

Of course we can't talk about the senior class without mentioning the parties, proms, and dances—OUR SHAPE OF THINGS at North Putnam High. And how can we forget the day Staci and Mark "got married"?

There were so many different relationships over the year, the most obvious being the couples seen all over the school—here today, gone tomorrow, or forever after until death or divorce do us part. But there are also the friendships that have come to be so special to us. Some became closer to one set of friends and farther from another, while others stayed fast friends throughout.

After graduation we will each be going our own way, hoping to keep these friendships alive. We shall prevail; our memories will never die!

With mixed emotions,
I.M.A. Senior

P.S. I may not write anymore. This chapter in my life is almost closed.

