

Back to School Blues

It's that time again. No, it's not time to play Wheel of Fortune. It's time to go back to school. Time to go back to books, homework, and a time-eating schedule that will keep you busy.

You are probably thinking, "I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL YET!!! I HAD A COOL SUMMER, BUT I THINK IT LASTED THREE MINUTES, INSTEAD OF THREE MONTHS!!!"



Don't worry! There is no need to think in capital letters! There are some good things about the new school year. That's the topic of this column (I think).

Your new classmates could be total strangers to you. In a few weeks, you will know them by name, and you will know which ones are your friends and which ones you would not sit by for a million dollars (assuming you have a choice). When you enter your new classroom and look at your new classmates, a wonderful feeling comes over you. That feeling is the realization that *you still have all your school supplies*.

Yes, school supplies are one of the good parts of the new school year. Brand new pencils, pens, and other supplies give you a strange feeling of satisfaction, especially when you are showing them off to your friends.

But, if you don't become a victim of vanishing school supplies, you are very lucky. School supplies mysteriously disappear from desks, pencil boxes, and binders everywhere. Teachers seem to think that they just get up and walk away on their own. At least, that's what it sounds like to me. They are always telling me, "Well, I suppose your pencil just got up and walked away by itself." I don't personally don't believe that theory, but I think we all know they don't just vanish into thin air.

But there's not question about it: Once you sit down in your new classroom, you'll wonder what the sticky substance under the seat is.

Have a good school year!

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