

## **FRESHMAN YEAR – HOW TIME FLIES!**

**-Alex Kerai**

My alarm clock blares Dave Matthews, my mom is telling me to get up, but how can that be, it seems like I just went to sleep. I look bleary eyed at my clock and see the time, 6:45, I have been asleep for only five hours. I spent the night studying for a geometry test, writing Biology notes, practicing my French verbs and reading *Romeo and Juliet*. Oh, summer can't come soon enough in many ways, I need my sleep! But then that means Freshman year is over. How did it go by so quickly? It seems like just yesterday I was meeting my mentor Max at step up day and getting a tour. I can even remember milling around with all the other freshman on the first day of school, comparing schedules and hearing horror stories about teachers. It's not possible that it is already June, that nine months have passed by! It's astonishing to think that everything that I've done this year is coming to a conclusion until next year; sailing is finished, this is the last issue of Headlight for this year, Jazz Band's over, and finals are coming up.

How can that be? Everything that I was looking forward to as a Freshman has come and gone. I've had my first test, the pep rally for the football team came and went, the Spring and Winter Concerts have already had their encores, *Equus* has been performed, the sailing team has rounded the final mark, and here is Headlight's last issue. Every milestone is now a speck in the past. And here I am, at the end of my freshman journey.

I was talking to a friend of mine from Charter last week, and we said how last year at this time we were in Canada and high school seemed so far away. We were just trying to get through the week, we didn't know about mid-terms or anything like that. We had just finished signing up for classes. As I was talking to her, I was smiling just thinking about everything that happened since then.

In just nine months, I felt a part of MHS so I went to graduation, and after seeing all the seniors I know graduate, it's astounding that I just have three years left and so much that I want to accomplish. Mr. Weinstein said something I thought was interesting during his closing remarks at graduation. "Don't rush through life. Savor every moment." He said. "People say, 'time is money.' I believe that should be changed to 'Time is everything.'" His remarks stuck with me, and as I write now I am reminded of what he said and how profound his message was. Maybe this summer, since I'm not writing Bio notes and studying for tests, I'll have more time to think as I sail through Marblehead Harbor. I'll sit back and think about all that I have accomplished, all that MHS has to offer and how I can be better organized because in a mere 540 school days, it is going to be me up there graduating. Wow. I was listening to the radio the other day and I heard a song come on that I hadn't heard in years. When I heard Mr. Weinstein's remarks at graduation, I was reminded once again of the song. The beginning went like this: "Time, where did you go?/Why did you leave me here alone? Wait, don't go so fast/I'm missing the moments as they pass." And as the song reached its conclusion, the singer sang: "Now this is my time /I'm going to make this moment mine/I shouldn't have wasted those days." Looking back on the song coupled with what Mr. Weinstein said, I promise myself that the next three years, I won't miss a moment and I will continue make the best of it all.