

# One Year More

- Alex Kerai

The drums roll and the trumpet fanfare harkens the coming of graduates into their next phase of life. As "Pomp and Circumstance" plays, a scary thought rushes into my head: "In one year that will be me." How did this happen? How am I senior? Looking out on the sea of red and black robes I recognize the faces of friends I've had for three years or more who, in just a few months, will be gone from Marblehead and off to college. Last year graduation seemed so far away and now, if I blink, it'll be here for me.

With the unofficial start of my senior year occurring at 4p.m Sunday, I am very excited to begin my tenure as Editor-in-Chief with Liam and Meredith in our first issue. The past three years of my high school career, I have dedicated numerous hours to Headlight and I will continue that dedication for the next year. I know that the three of us will continue to make Headlight great and will continue on the tradition that has been set forth by the editors before us.

Junior year has come and gone and now the stress of senior year is quickly approaching. I know it that it will probably fly by but I'm ready to soak in every moment. A year from now I'll be sitting on those folding chairs in the Field House wearing a long flowing robe with a square hat on my head trying to remember the past four years. And I know that it will have gone by way too fast.

There is only one more year of high school left for me. It's crazy to think that these three years have gone by so fast and that in six months I will have applied to college. One more year until graduation and in that year I look forward to a great year with Headlight and my fellow editors.

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