

# Junior Prom

- Jack Krivit

This year's Junior Prom was not my first. I had been fortunate to be asked by some different friends over the past two years, and although I had fun, being around kids who weren't in my grade made me feel a bit out of place. Last Friday was the Junior class prom. *My* Junior class prom. And since I had missed the Sophomore Semi-Formal Dance the year before, I was excited to finally be able to go to a dance with my own grade. I knew that it would be awkward, but also exciting and fun. And to my satisfaction, it was a perfect combination of all three.

Everyone looked amazing at the Red Carpet; people at my school who I had seen wearing sweats and t-shirts earlier that day were decked out in their best clothing. And with the six o'clock sun shining down on us, every sequin and speck of glitter was aglow.

I'm not going to recount the entire night, because as interesting as it might have been for me, someone else in my grade may have experienced it completely differently. But there is one thing I'm sure every junior who was there can agree on: it was a night we will always remember.

There were people from every different friend group dancing together and singing along to the same songs. And since the dance floor was so cramped, you were bound to dance next to or right in front of someone you wouldn't have expected.

At my Junior Prom, I realized how large my grade actually is. Maybe it's because I wasn't at Sophomore Semi, but this single night made me realize that even though we've already been together for almost three years, there are still so many kids who I don't know, and if I'm feeling this way, then there are other kids who are, too.

Every school has cliques and archetypal friend groups, and of course Marblehead High School is no exception, but Friday night on the dance floor, we forgot about what made us different. We stopped caring about popularity and danced because we wanted to. We were focused on how much fun it was to be together.