



Moving On

Written for my graduating class of 2000-2001.

The time indeed has come for us to depart
and go our separate ways. Some of us may have
to travel along longer and rockier roads to
gain success.

The time indeed has come to move on, meet
new friends, but keep old ones as well.
Some of us may never meet again, but I'm
sure that where ever we go, these past few
years we spent together, will never be
forgotten.

Failure, quit or I'll never make it.
Those terms should never cross our lips,
for the only thing we plan to do
is gain success in the future.

Now the clock is ticking.

There is only enough time to say our
good-byes, so we smile and we kiss, some may
even cry, but this is a step we all must
take and yes,
we'll all make it! Until the end of time.

—*Sasha Angelica Mapp*

