

Class of 2013 Graduation

A flash, a mob, the highlight of the year.
Tassels to the left, hats tossed in the air,
The stadium filled with rhythm, song, and dance.
We shuffled, clapped in one harmonious flow.
“I’ve Got a Feeling” by the Black Eyed Peas
Booms and echoes off the concrete walls.
The tapestry of black gold unfurled
With laughter, tears, and cheers, a flood of joy.
We made the local news, we birthed a trend.
Our school was known for dropouts, drugs, and dope,
The YouTube fights, and Freshman Friday hell.
But now, the public sees our glowing heart,
Our strength of spirits that through pain endures.
We struggled and we fought, we learned to love.
That year was full of trials, full of triumphs, too.
You showed you were more than what was said
And stripped the prejudice right off my eyes.
You are poets, thinkers, warriors, and hope,
You were the first class that I ever loved.

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