

6th Grade Memories of East Central
by Sydney Kucera

I want people to remember everything of EC, whether it's the homecoming game or someone getting hurt. Not everything is good, but it does make us who we are, the East Central Raiders. Everything I have done as an East Central Raider makes me proud because EC is my school and in ten years I will remember that. People should remember homecoming, the day we all had green and gold on. All the games were awesome, especially when we won! People should remember the winter and spring concerts, and the pops concerts. The times we all danced and laughed together. People should remember all those slam dunks just before the buzzer and singing "Ace, ace, ace!" on the gym floor. They should remember the last touchdown made and the last time the scoreboard changed numbers for the home team. That scoreboard tells exactly what the soil and buildings around the school are. It's the "Home of the Raiders." It's where I can't, but I where I want to be the next six years of my life. EC is coming to an end in reality, but in all of our minds it's a memory, it's our history, it's the next step in life. Leaving it behind but never forgetting it. I always will remember the day I first walked in those doors and the day I realized, the scoreboard is right. Even though we're leaving in sadness, this will always be "The Home of the Raiders."

Next year will be different when I am in a new school with new surroundings. I won't have the same people and friends around to help do assignments or just to have a good laugh. Moving around all day, switching classes will be hard. It will take me a while to get down all my new teachers' names and their rules. Opening a locker every hour or more will also be different. It will be different, but after the first quarter everything will be simple and seem like *deja vu*. I hope! But... I can't wait for even bigger and better things to happen in my life.