

Hello everyone!

Wow, look at us! It's been years since we roamed those high school halls, trying to figure out life, and now we can barely figure out how to update our Facebook profiles!

I see some familiar faces here--well, mostly familiar. I swear some of you have swapped faces with Hollywood stars, or maybe that's just the magic of Instagram filters. Speaking of filters, do we have any here? Just kidding, we're all naturally glamorous tonight!

Remember those days when the most stressful thing was cramming for an exam or remembering your locker combination? Now, it's more like cramming ourselves into those jeans we swore we'd still fit into! Oh, how times have changed.

To all the teachers who endured our teenage antics, you deserve a medal, or at least a large glass of wine! And can we give a round of applause to our former cafeteria cooks? Somehow, we survived "mystery meat" Mondays, and for that, we should all have medals.

But honestly, it's amazing to see everyone here, thriving and sharing stories about life outside of those once-imposing high school walls. May we continue to laugh, reconnect, and perhaps argue about who actually invented "the sprinkler" dance move.

Here's to continuing old friendships and making new memories. Let's dance like no teachers are around to give us detention!

Cheers!