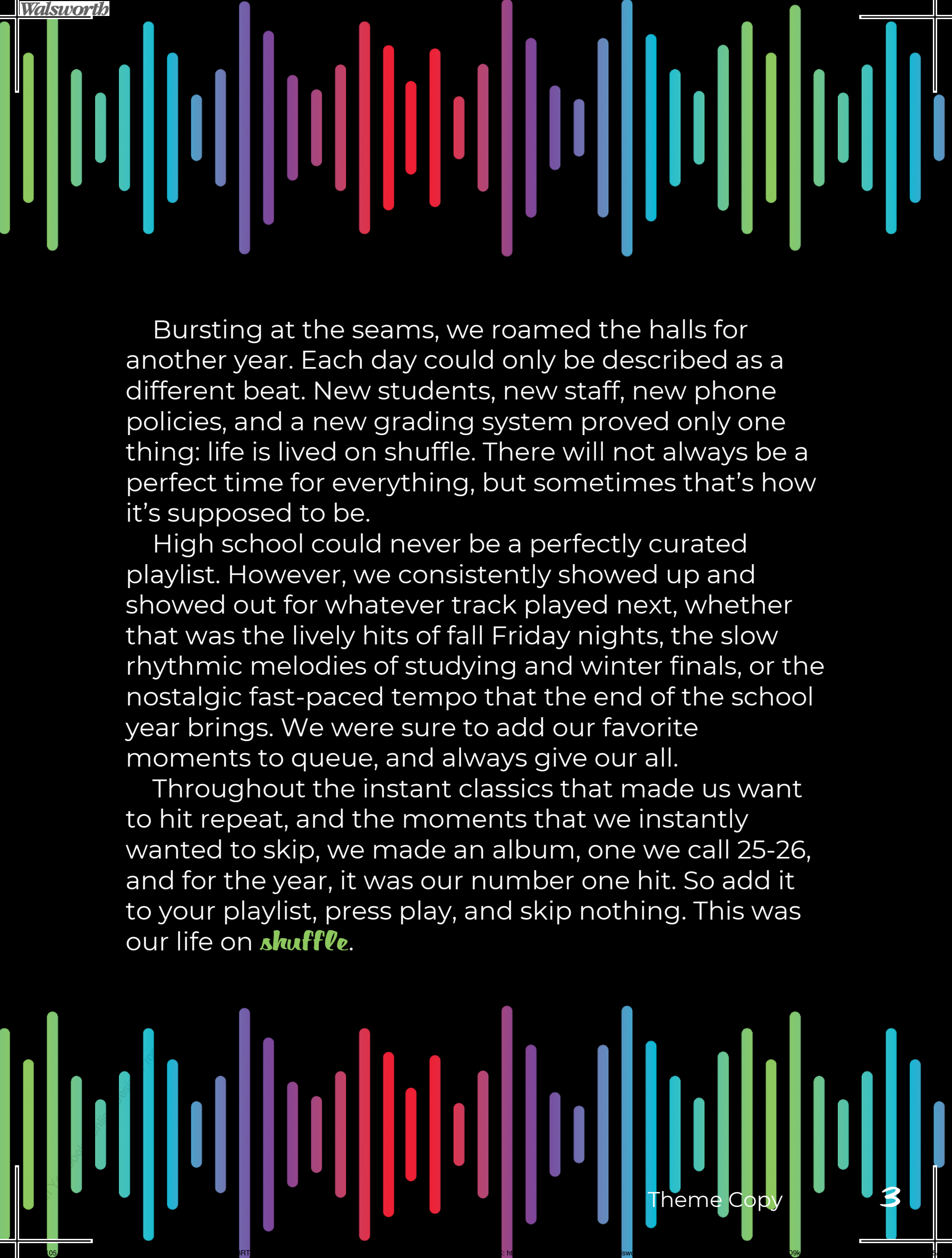






Bursting at the seams, we roamed the halls for another year. Each day could only be described as a different beat. New students, new staff, new phone policies, and a new grading system proved only one thing: life is lived on shuffle. There will not always be a perfect time for everything, but sometimes that's how it's supposed to be.

High school could never be a perfectly curated playlist. However, we consistently showed up and showed out for whatever track played next, whether that was the lively hits of fall Friday nights, the slow rhythmic melodies of studying and winter finals, or the nostalgic fast-paced tempo that the end of the school year brings. We were sure to add our favorite moments to queue, and always give our all.

Throughout the instant classics that made us want to hit repeat, and the moments that we instantly wanted to skip, we made an album, one we call 25-26, and for the year, it was our number one hit. So add it to your playlist, press play, and skip nothing. This was our life on *shuffle*.