

High school more than anything was full of nothing but sex jokes and innuendo to get under your skin. If I had a dollar for all of the times I was put on the spot to be made uncomfortable by someone with sex jokes I'd be rich. I HATE High School, yet I miss it a lot. I don't miss the tests, but I miss the bubble we all used to live under, the dreams we all had, now everyone's all disbanded, the school was demolished weeks to months after I graduated. Dallas High School was a ratty facility from the 1960's, but it was our ratty facility. It crushes me knowing the halls I made so many memories in are all gone. My school is now a parking lot for the new triple story school. Really makes me sad. I can't believe I'll be 25 this September. I've been out of high school for almost 6 years already, feels like 3. Where did the time go? I know 6 years isn't much but it is. June 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2011 was one of the best days of my life; graduating.