

4 LETTERS FROM THE EDITORS

Caitlin Michael

Caitlin Michael Editor-in-Chief You spend four years in high school. Four years to make memories, make friends, make enemies. Four years to start to become who you were meant to be. It seems like such a long time when you are experiencing it first-hand, but looking back it seems like four years went by in a blink of an eye.

Freshman year, I was a 14 year old, small and fragile little girl who did not know what was coming for me. I experienced a love for not only choir, but for journalism. When that spark hit me, that is when my journey took off into a direction I did not know I was taking. Sophomore year, 15 years old with bangs that did not suit me whatsoever. I quit choir to focus on my credits, which is something I will forever regret. But hey, I was young, what did I know? I joined newspaper and wrote amazing stories that could never be beaten by junior or senior year me. Junior year came along. Filled with heartbreak and stress from SAT's, I managed to pull through and end with being Editor-in-Chief of newspaper. Junior year was a mess and that was one of the worst years of my life, but I am glad I learned so much from it. And now, senior year has come and gone with a snap of a finger. I have never learned so much about myself until this year.

I learned that sometimes people will break your heart unexpectedly and will make you feel like it is the end of the world. I learned that sometimes studying does not help and that you need to accept the bad grade that

you were given. I learned that not all teachers are going to be nice, and that is okay because they will not matter in the future anyways. And the most important thing I have learned is that I come before anyone else.

Over the years, many people have come in and changed my life for the better, and for the worst. I would like to say thank you to the people who made living worthwhile. Chelsea Bacci, my best friend, thank you for being with me since seventh grade and I cannot wait to make more memories in our dorm room at Eastern. You mean more to me than you will ever know. Jenna Smalstig, you have never given up on me in the time we've known each other and I cannot wait to see what you accomplish in the future. Madison White and Tyra Hill, we have had our ups and downs but I am glad to be ending the year with you two by my side. Emily Soehren, you've always been nice to me even if we never talk. You are a true friend who I will miss the most when we graduate. You are going to go far in life, I just know it. Kaelyn Kowalski, "my first friend, my enemy." Thank you for introducing me to *Hamilton* and thank you for being absolutely incredible. You have a bright future ahead of you and I cannot wait to see you on stage on Broadway one day. To all my graduated friends, thank you for not



losing touch after you left. You know who you are. Finally, thank you to my newspaper and choir family. All of you have helped me become the person I am today and I will never forget all the memories we made together.

The teachers at Roseville cannot be explained in a short paragraph, as most of them have left a huge impacted on me whether it be good or bad. But I would like to say thank you to the ones who have been by my side since freshman year. To Gabriella Schmalenberg, you have been my second mom since the first day I met you. You have helped me through everything and anything. I can always count on you to help me and calm me down on my bad days. I will forever cherish your life advice in my heart and carry you words of wisdom wherever I go. To David Clulo, I remember the first time I met

you I was absolutely terrified of you. Looking back on that, I realize that you are just an old man who jokes around and is a friend that students never know they need until they get to know you. You are always there to offer me tissues whenever I am crying and I am going to miss your dad jokes so much when I graduate. To Jodi Teutsch, thank you for never giving up on me. Thank you for spending time with me over the summer to teach me math, and thank you for accepting me for who I am.

Chelsea Bacci

Chelsea Bacci Section Editor The last four years of my life have been a wild ride. I have met new people, lost old ones, found parts of me I did not know existed and learned innumerable new things about the world around me. I have ridden a roller coaster of good and bad. I have stretched my life between feeling so stressed that it seems there are bricks attached to my feet and feeling like I am soaring through the clouds. I have grown so much in the past four years it is hard to believe I am where I am now.

I have done so many amazing things over the last four years that it is hard for me to believe it. I have traveled to Quebec City, Montreal, New York City, and Disney World. I got to speak at the auto show on behalf of women in science and engineering. I have taken part in two different musicals, and participated in six different solo and ensemble events and gotten top marks for it. I got to be a part of the starting group of LinkCrew. I write for a school newspaper and get my writing published. I got to sing at a wedding for one of the most special people to RHS choirs, our choreographer, Lindsey McKiddy. We were invited to sing at a Christmas mass for Bethesda church. I've been a mentor and a friend to those

around me, and I've worked with amazing people and met the people I call my best friends.

To those who have been with me through my failures and successes, thank you for being part of my journey. From those of you who I have known since we were in kindergarten to the friends I have made this year, I wish the best for all of you in your endeavors after high school. To Caitlin, who I have gone through the most extreme ups and downs in my life with, and will be moving into college with this summer, thank you for being with me through this chapter of our lives. I cannot wait to see where life takes us both, and I am so glad I get to start off college with my best friend. Also thank you to Seth, Jenna, Jacob, Kaelyn, Jason, Evan, Andrew, Ariel, and Rissa who I have been lucky enough to call my best friends. I love you all from the bottom of my heart and I hope we keep in contact. You have made a difference in my life and I hope I have made a difference in yours.



To my choir family who have kept me grounded for the last four years, thank you for being my family away from home. Creating a family like the one we have made is an experience that comes once-in-a-lifetime, and I am glad all of you were a part of it. I have so much love for all of you and you will be in my heart forever and always. I have also had the chance to bond with amazing teachers and staff members over the course of high school as well. Thank you to Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Drouin, Mr. Smitka, and Ms. Allen who have been my mentors for the last four years. You have all taught me so much about myself and the world around me and that is something I will never forget.

Getting ready to leave is filling me with more emotions than I knew I could have at once. I am getting ready to go out in the real world and leave everything that I know behind. I am leaving most of my friends, leaving my home, and will be on my own for the first time in my life. I am

You have left such a great impact on my heart and soul and I will forever appreciate your kindness towards me. To Samantha Jordan, thank you for being the wisest teacher I have met. Thank you for making me feel smarter than I am whenever we have a conversation, and thank you for treating me like a human instead of a little kid. Finally, to Sarah Drouin, thank you for helping me survive my four years of high school. Thank you for always encouraging me and showing me how to look at things in a new perspective. Years from now when I am moved out of college and I am a teacher somewhere in the United States, I will forever strive to be as kind and helpful as you were to me.

Most importantly, thank you to my parents. I live with you everyday, I see you everyday but I never tell you how much you mean to me. You have always been an amazing support system for me and even though we sometimes disagree on things, I am still grateful that I have been blessed with parents like you.

My years in high school will forever rest in my heart. The people I have met and the memories I have made will never leave my side as I make my way onto the next part of my life. Thank you to everyone who has shaped me into the person I am today. Now I am onto my next chapter of my life. And as my friends and family move on, I want them to remember this quote. "Oh yes, the past can hurt. But the way I see it, you can either run from it or learn from it." - *The Lion King*.

excited, nervous, scared, and I know for sure I am not ready, but maybe jumping into the deep end will be good. Everything is going to change, and I am excited to see exactly where life takes me.

High school was full of blood sweat and tears, but it was all worth it in the end. With the help of amazing people and all my own hard work, I have become the person I am today. It is hard for me to believe that it is finally my time to leave. Through years and years of seeing seniors come and go, I am finally leaving. It is bittersweet, I am excited to move on to the next chapter of my life, but I feel like I am not ready to leave this part behind. Life flashes before your eyes, this I realize now. Spend this time with the people you love most. Spend every moment living like it could be your last. Tell the people you love that you love them, and have the most fun you can.

My hope is that I have left a similar impression on the people I am closest to like they have left on me. My biggest goal is to make a difference, and I hope I have managed to do that. I love all of the amazing people I have met over the years, and I wish everyone the best. Goodbye for now, and to the class of 2019, let's get this bread!

Tyra Hill

Tyra Hill Copy Chief I am not sure where to start, but I know this is the end. The end of an amazing part of my life that I will never forget. I do not know where I would be right now without the amazing people that I have met, the memories I have made, and the lessons that I have learned. I have so much love in my heart for all of the friends and staff members here that have impacted my life and made me the person I am today. I am so lucky to have something so amazing that it makes goodbye so hard, and I will forever cherish the memories that I have made over the years. I remember the first day of freshman year like it was yesterday; I was just a scared girl trying to find my way around what seemed like a jungle. As time went on and things changed, I became a new person, and I am so proud of that and the accomplishments that I have made.

To start, I want to thank all my amazing teachers. Thank you to Mrs. Drouin for being such an amazing inspiration and helping me reach my full potential as a journalist; I would not have even considered going into this field if it was not for you and this class. Newspaper has become a part of my life and I do not know what I am going to do next year without it. I also want to thank Mr. Chesher for being one the kindest teachers in this building and for making band fun for me these past four years. Band has always meant so much to me, and I am going to miss playing my flute every single day with the band. To Mrs. Jordan and

Mrs. Schmalenberg, you have both taught me so much, and I am forever grateful to have been a part of your classes. Thank you for always listening to my problems and being there for me when I needed it the most. To officer Gus Weiler, thank you for not only continually bringing me lunch, candy, and snacks every week, but also for being there when I was alone and had no one else, when I had anxiety attacks in the middle of the halls, and for when I needed someone to put me back on the right path. We as students are so lucky to have you, and I will miss you so much next year. Last but not least Mrs. Eckout, one of the kindest and most thoughtful staff members in this building. You make everything fun, and you will always have a place in my heart (along with your jar of butterscotch candies).

To the friends that I have drifted apart from, you will forever be in my memory, and I am forever grateful for the amazing times we shared. To my freshman year "band fam," we may not be as close as we were before, but you guys are amazing, and I am so grateful for the backyard bonfires and 2 a.m. Kik group chats we shared. Thank you to Andrew Keltz for being the most annoying and caring best friend in the world and for always having my back. I could not ask for a better best friend,



and I am so glad to have had you by my side the last three years. To Caitlin Michael, we have been through so much, from being B.F.F.s to enemies to frenemies and back again. But if I had to choose between never doing it and doing it all over again, I would do it again in a heartbeat. We have had so many

memories, and I am so proud of everything that you have done. I am going to miss you so much, but I know you are going to do amazing things. To all my newspaper family, you guys have made such an impact on my life and you guys are going to do great next year and I cannot wait to see all the great accomplishments you guys achieve. Miranda, (aka Mandy) I am glad we have gotten closer and I am going to miss seeing you everyday. Madison, it is so crazy to think a year ago this time we hated

each other for no reason. We have grown so close this past year, and I cannot believe you are moving 1000 miles away. I am so glad we started hanging out because most of my favorite senior memories are with you. I know you are going to do amazing in Florida, and I am so excited for Oakland. Even though we will not see each other everyday you will still be my best friend. Thank you so much for being there for me all year, whether it was in school or out of school issues you were a shoulder to

cry on, and I am so grateful that you are in my life. To everyone I did not mention, you know who you are and what you mean to me, and I am so glad to have you in my life and to have spent some of the past four years with you.

I am not sure what is coming next, but I am excited and scared all at once. I am so excited to go out on my own and make a life for myself, but I also cannot believe high school is coming to an end. Freshman year I was an immature 14 year old with barely any knowledge of what was about to happen in the next four years. I was scared, but the amazing people that I have met along the way have made my high school experience something that I will cherish forever. Sophomore year was full of so many fun memories, and it was the year I started to figure out who I was and began maturing. Junior year was a pretty rough year for me, and to this day I still pay for some of the mistakes I made, but I learned from them and continue to better myself. This year has been crazy, and I feel like a different person and yet the same. My advice to incoming freshman, upcoming seniors, and everyone else is to make every single day count. Do not waste a day on being upset over things you cannot control. Do not slack off senior year because you still need to pass, but have as much fun as possible and always remember, you can only do high school once (hopefully) so make sure you do everything to the best of your ability, always. Thank you again for everything that this school has done for me, this is not goodbye it is just see you until next time.