

Goodbye Poem by Shavel Smith, Class of 2020

Class of 2020 it's been a roller coaster
An Extreme high these past 4 years
I'm gonna miss It
The early mornings and long nights
The laughs the fights
the endless days of
work study serve lead pray
The learning we endure
The times we were
reassured that we were going
to make It and
It was all going to pay off
The homework assignments we rushed through just to get It done so we could have them extra credit points
The test we took and that we studied for all night
The papers that we typed with Times New Roman Font 12 double spaced
The fights we had with Ms.Blank to count It as a grade even though It was a slight bit over the due date (she would count It)
The long debates
That went on for so many days cause we had so much to say.....(names of books etc)
The equations that didn't make any senses like $(5x^2+7x-9=4x^2+ X -18)$ It made us all question school like "is it really worth It"
The projects that went on for more than the deadline because It had so many steps and we didn't care for the guidelines so we ask if Ms.Baker could push It back
The books we read and all the discussions we had
The teachers who nervous we got on but they still loved us
The dress code disagreements with Mr.Prewitt even though Iit still didn't matter cause we would still do Iit (love you Prewitt)
Seeing Fay in the hall way saying "Where are you supposed to be" or "Hoodie"
We have come along way class of 2020
We have grown as a family and as we go
our separate ways we all have
St.Martin de Porres high school to
Thank for bringing us together as friends
and having us leave as a family
Goodbye Saint Martin