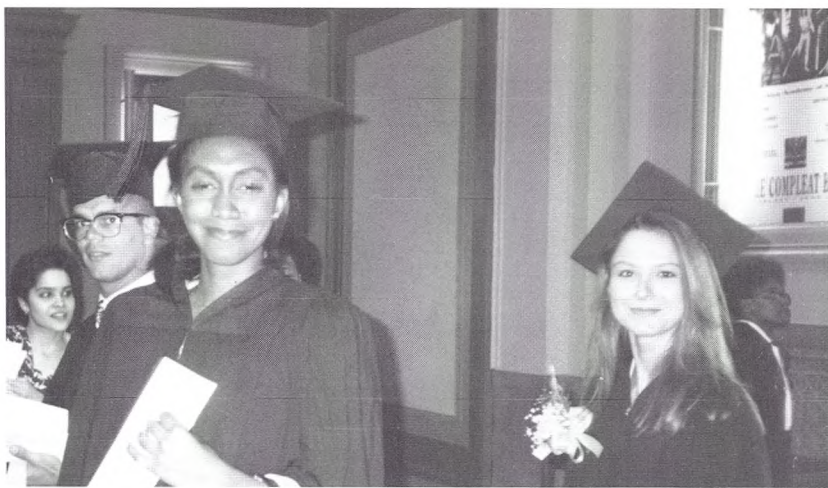




That's all Folks

There I was standing in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on May 28, 1992. I couldn't believe it, it was actually happening. I was graduating from the St. Francis community. I realized that what many people say is really true. Four years seem like a long time when you're facing them, but the years do go by so quickly. Midterms, finals, and papers are no more, but my friendships and what I have learned still remain. My graduation was finally upon me, and it was great. It was all I hoped it would be and more. It was a chance to be among my peers, family, and friends to share in my accomplishments, and in my happiness. It was a day to relish, in that I did what I knew I could do.

What can I say, after all it was my graduation day . . .



*A few faces from the class of 92:
They have broken through to
the other side. They have
reached the first day of the rest
of their lives.*

