

Ah, Spring Break...

Those magical few days when life explodes into naps, road trips, and random adventures.

YOURS TRULY IS BACK, MOSTLY REFRESHED, READY TO TACKLE NEW STORIES AND CHAOS HEAD-ON. AND THE BIGGEST MIRACLE OF ALL? JENNA FINALLY GOT SOME SLEEP. YES, YOU READ THAT RIGHT. JENNA. SLEPT. LIKE A NORMAL HUMAN. BALANCE RESTORED, UNIVERSE PLEASED.

AS FOR ME, THIS WEEK WAS HISTORIC: I FINALLY GOT MY PERMIT! YES, YES, I KNOW—I'M "ALMOST 17," BUT LET'S BE HONEST, MATURITY IS MEASURED BY THE NUMBER OF FAILED TESTS YOU SURVIVED BEFORE PASSING. I ONLY FAILED MINE ONCE... OKAY, MAYBE TWICE. BUT DETAILS.

MEANWHILE, THE REST OF OUR CREW WAS LIVING THEIR OWN SPRING BREAK SAGAS:

ONE OF OURS WENT TO TWIN FALLS TO SEE HER MOM, AFTER VISITING HER GRANDPARENTS IN NEVADA—AND HAD A BABY COUSIN BORN IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THAT EXCITEMENT! TINY SOCKS EVERYWHERE.

BASEBALL AND SOFTBALL CHAOS ERUPTED IN LINCOLN CITY. BALLS FLEW, BATS SWUNG, AND PROBABLY SOMEONE YELLED, "THAT'S OUT!" AT LEAST TEN TIMES.

FFA HAD THEIR STATE CONVENTION—FUTURE FARMERS IN FULL FORCE.

DANCE STORMED THE STATE COMPETITION IN SALEM. PIROUETTES, JAZZ HANDS, AND DRAMATIC LEAPS WERE EVERYWHERE.

MS. MOULTON FLEW ALL THE WAY TO TEXAS. SOMEONE PLEASE ASK HER IF SHE BROUGHT BACK A COWBOY HAT.

MS. WILSON? SHE WORKED. THE. ENTIRE. TIME. HERO ENERGY.

JORDAN? SCHOOLWORK AND FBLA STATE PREP ONLY. RESPECTABLE, BUT ZERO FUN CHAOS.

MATHEW DID ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. LIKE, HEROIC NOTHINGNESS.

OSMAR WENT ON A CALIFORNIA ADVENTURE. SUNSHINE AND PALM TREES VIBES.

ELIZA, WHOSE PRESENCE IN OUR CLASS WE STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND SINCE SHE'S NOT EVEN IN YEARBOOK, HAD A GRAND TOUR: NEWPORT, HER GRANDMA'S HOUSE IN CALIFORNIA, AND A VISIT TO THE INFAMOUS MADDIE IN IDAHO.

BRADLEE WENT FULL DIRECTOR MODE AND MADE VIDEOS ALL WEEK WITH CAPCUT. CREATIVITY OVERLOAD.

ODEN SPENT THE WEEK SAVING NEW YORK CITY... AS SPIDER-MAN IN VIDEO GAMES.

DAIZIE GOT QUALITY COUSIN TIME, HANGING OUT WITH HER BABY NIECE. AWWW OVERLOAD.

LILLY? SHE DID NOTHING... EXCEPT AGE LIKE FINE...WATER?

AND THEN THERE WAS ME: MY SPRING BREAK HIGHLIGHT WAS FAILING MY PERMIT TEST ONCE (AGAIN, DETAILS)

AND ADVENTURING OVER THE WEEKEND AT THE PORTLAND ZOO AND THE ENCHANTED FOREST. MAJESTIC ANIMALS, WHIMSICAL RIDES, AND JUST ENOUGH SCREAMS ON ROLLER COASTERS TO REMIND EVERYONE I'M ALIVE.

SO HERE WE ARE, SPRING BREAK BEHIND US: NAPS ACHIEVED, CHAOS CONQUERED, AND MEMORIES MADE. WE'RE BACK, READY TO FACE NEW STORIES, ADVENTURES, AND HIGH SCHOOL-LEVEL CRAZINESS... STRONGER, SLIGHTLY SLEEP-DEPRIVED (BUT IN THE BEST WAY), AND ARMED WITH SHINY NEW PERMITS, CAPCUT VIDEOS, BABY NIECE STORIES, AND SPIDER-MAN REFLEXES.

SPRING BREAK: SURVIVED. CHAOS: DELIVERED. ADVENTURES: ENDLESS.

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