

Flashbacks

The Day Before Ten Years From Now

Okay, picture this: the year is 2000, and you — a graduate of the class of '90 — are desperately trying to remember old friend's names. The reason? Tomorrow is the 10 year reunion. No matter how hard you concentrate, you just can't remember Jen What's-her-face's last name or what your Holiday Dance date looked like. Your head begins to ache as you sort through the mental files, when suddenly — an inspiration! With growing anticipation, you grab that box from the top of the closet, toss aside old papers and clothes, and finally — as dusty as it may be — you recognize your senior yearbook, *Creating an Image*.

You flip through the opening pages until you reach the first section. The title, *Flashbacks*, seems especially appropriate as memories flood your head. You laugh at pals posed in such out-dated prom dresses, sigh as your first love is spotted, and stare silently as you remember each photo's events. You continue searching for familiar faces and come across days you had forgotten existed. The original purpose of the mission — to "cram" for the reunion — is now pushed to the back of your mind, and you re-live the "good old days!"

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