



## COURT(YARD) NOT IN SESSION

**E**very year a new group of Seniors comes in ready to take over all the privileges Senior year brings. At Bitburg American High School, the biggest privilege is the Senior Courtyard. Or is it? The courtyard is a small square of trees and grass that is right in the middle of the school. Its only fame comes from the fact that you can cut off a lot of walking time if you cut through it.

For the first week, Seniors patrol the Courtyard, bombarding trespassing underclassmen with water balloons. We walk around yelling at unfortunate freshmen who look like they're about to open the door. "It's ours next year," says Junior Candy Wilson, but Senior

Christa Bond replies, "That doesn't mean you can use it now!" We feel powerful, but after a month, it's just another courtyard, abandoned by the Seniors who, with MUN, SAT's, sports, and college applications, don't have the time to patrol.

The Courtyard is an ironic privilege to have in Germany, a country that has about seven cold months a year, and when spring finally does arrive, the two benches that hold a maximum of eight people, don't make it the most popular place to sit and relax. Maybe next year the Seniors will make better use of the area. Then again, isn't that what we said this year??

**"It starts off a Senior courtyard and by the third week of school it's an EVERYBODY courtyard!" - Jennifer Oleson**