

The carpets of my high school are orange. The school was built in the seventies and I am 100% convinced that our administration hasn't considered renovation since the day it was opened. Now, don't think I am complaining, because I am most certainly not.

I think that the rain that leaks from the choir room ceiling is actually quite an asset to our building. Every morning I can be sure that when I walk into first period there will be a cozy draft and the smell of mildew to greet me. Sometimes I bring my coffee and a nice book and I cuddle up next to the bucket of rain water to read. Surprising as it may seem, it brings me great comfort to know our school is so welcome to nature inside our walls. Sometimes I think our students forget all of the wonderful things about our school.

Our auditorium seats about 205 and a half people. It used to seat 300 but a number of seats have begun to fall apart from all of the hundreds of different people who have sat on them multiple times. Most of the arm rests work and they didn't originally move, but now you can move them up down to your preference, just like the movies!! The fabric on the seats is a little torn up but if you sit appropriately, (two inches past comfortable to your left, right leg on the seat in front of you, left hand under your right butt cheek) you can barely even tell there is a shred missing.

Our walls are beautifully decorated. Some of our school's finest artists have graced the cement liners of our little home away from home with their unmistakable talent with spray paint. I can't always make out the words they write down but I am sure it is only saying the most positive things about our amazing school. Most students like to add to the art work by leaving their gum, all different shapes, sizes, and colors (we do not believe in discrimination at Prairie High School), next to the words that the artists write.

It hurts my heart to think about all the students at different schools who do not have the pleasure of residing in such a fabulous institution of learning five days a week like I do. I believe that if everyone went to my school the drop out rate would drastically change and people would have a new appreciation for life and living.

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