

## Even the rain wasn't enough to dampen promexperience

BY COURTNEY ALEXANDER

Tve dreamed of attending prom for as long as I can remember. The time had finally arrived for one of the sacred moments of being an upperclassman, Prom 2001.

Being on the prom committee, I saw firsthand all the work and money that goes into the production of the RCHS prom each spring. The experience is one I will always cherish, and it was definately one of those times when you see just what those behind the scenes must do.

My dress wasn't ready until the Thursday before prom. It was supposed to be finished two weeks earlier, but due to numerous mixups, like hemming the wrong blue dress, forgeting to hem it period, and not hemming enough, cut it too close for me.

Saturday morning I woke up at 8:30 and left my house for RCHS at 8:50 AM. I spent the next two and a half hours blowing up and tying hundreds of balloons along with my fellow prom committee members. We placed the finishing touches which ensured that this would be the most memorable prome ever.

I then came home and cleaned house until 12:45 PM. A girl's work is never done. I took a shower and shaved my legs before leaving for my hair appointment at 2:00 PM. I arrived at A Cut Above, which was a mad house filled with girls all searching for that perfect prom hairstyle.

Then came the rain!
A downpour of much
needed rain descended
on Mt. Vernon in the
middle of the afternoon as
people were finishing their
beautification routines and leaving for various restaurants.

I rushed home, shielded by an umbrella, hoping my hairdo would not fall. Considering how much hairspray and bobby pins it contained, there wasn't much danger. I quickly applied my make-up and sparkles and put on my sky blue beaded dress. No fear, my mom and dad not only took roll after roll

of pictures, but also videoed.

I left my house at 4:45 PM and went to fill up our van with gas. I met ten other of my buds at the high school at 5:00 PM and we left for Ruby Tuesday's in Somerset. We were joined by 20 other students from the Rock and feasted on a variety of foods.

We only had to stop twice on our for hail glue and the second time for the potty. We arrived at the high school at 8:10 PM and our promety experience began. After taking about 100 more pictures, it was time for my junior prom.

My night was filled

with beautiful girls, gorgeous guys, sparkles, in not everending flashes from cameras, sweat, wild dancing, and memories I will hold dear all my life.

and ong tittee thing this able the fect were wird with fect.