

Skipping class, the spring edition

by Molly Carlson
Layout Editor

The other day while walking to class, crossing the bridge over King's Creek, I felt a sensation missing since last year. It was that uncontrollable, magnetic pull and slinky voice in my head whispering "that creek looks really nice...it's so warm...you don't *really* need to go to class." That time, I shut up the voice and dragged myself the rest of the way to Honors Existential Philosophy. Don't get me wrong, Dostoevsky is fascinating, but sometimes so are butterflies landing on the grass.

I am not advocating skipping class, well... actually I am. If you have done considerably well so far this semester, why not give yourself a break? College is about getting an education, but it's also about a complete package and growing as a person. Part of that growth is experiences you will have here, and the memories that will stay with you when you leave. To be honest, I will remember wrapping up in vi-

brant "Kmart commercial" towels with friends clad in giant sunglasses (a style I'm sure we will laugh at later) after jumping into a pool under a waterfall more affectionately than the notes on bell curves I should have been present to take.

Disclaimer: I am not responsible for you failing your classes, but if done responsibly, you can give yourself miniature vacations. So here's my formula: keep your grades up. Get your work done for all your classes. If you're going to miss a class, make sure it's worth it, don't miss because you overslept or were sitting in your room watching something lame like MTV's "Next" (you're not going to remember that fondly either). Check your syllabus, most professors give three free absences. Miss only one class a week and vary the class you miss so you aren't consistently absent in one particular course (that will screw you over). You'll keep your sanity in tact and on top of your work. So get out there! The creek is gorgeous, and a great place to catch up on homework or

um.. gossip. And don't forget about Pisgah or DuPont, the trails are calling you (I'm evil)! You could spend a morning walking through shops downtown, or cut out early on Friday for some adventures in Asheville. The possibilities are unlimited. Just remember to be smart about it, don't let your skipping strategies ruin your GPA.

As a senior about to graduate with honors in exactly one month, three weeks and five days (not counting or anything), I am ready to be done. All of us seniors are stressed to the point of tears, and unfortunately most of my skipping these days has been to catch up on schoolwork. Regardless, I can tell you those four (or five, or six) years will go by lightning fast. I want to make sure I leave here with a degree that means something, but more importantly I want to remember *why* I loved Brevard College and the people who were there with me. I apologize to my professors in advance, but if you don't see me in next class... I promise I'm doing something worthwhile.



Playing with friends and innertubes in the Davidson River

Photo by Katie Berube