



The Proserpina Edition



April 11, MMXX

A Final Address From Your President

Salvete omnes,
I always knew the time would come for me to say goodbye to NCJCL, but I didn't think it would come like this. I imagined I would get to address you all with my own voice and welcome you to the NCJCL State Convention in an auditorium, where everyone had just finished screaming their hearts and lungs out in Spirit. I imagined I would get to swear in the 2020-2021 student officers and hand the gavel over to the next President, who would close the convention and ring in a new year of JCL. State Convention being cancelled was a blow that I felt keenly, and I know that it is a shared feeling.

We're all allowed to indulge in some sadness, but we must try to look on the bright side. Please continue reading this Torch for Pre-Convention contest results and Best in

Show entries! I congratulate everyone for their hard work on these contests and hope you enjoy reading these entries! If you worked on Graphic Arts projects, save them for next year, or better yet, take them to the National Convention at the University of Richmond this July! If you studied for Academic Testing or practiced for Certamen, keep it up and come back with a vengeance next year! If, like me, you are a senior, treasure your JCL memories and remember all the wonderful years and conventions you've had. My most funny, most insane, most beloved memories come from JCL and they will never leave me, even as I end my term as president and graduate.

Without State Convention, the usual routine has been thrown off, but we are still holding elections for the 2020

-2021 board digitally. Please consider running for an office! Serving on the Executive Board builds character and leadership skills, and keeps the organization running. The final day of voting will be May 1st, so while my term has not quite ended, I would like to say thank you to this inspiring community of friends who keep the Classics alive. To my fellow officers, thank you for working diligently throughout the year. To the adult coordinators, thank you for your selflessness and commitment to this organization, and for being the ones who truly make all this possible.

It has been my honor to serve as your president.

Ex animo,

Aislinn Niimi

2019-2020 NCJCL President



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Did You Know?

Flowers were an important part of Roman culture. From festivals to shaded walkways, Romans had many different uses for them and

used them to display their wealth and status within society.

Roses were also used in to celebrate the Roman armies and adorn

the officers with garlands.





Join the North Carolina delegation at the National Junior Classical League Convention this summer, July 24-29 in **Richmond, Virginia!** NCJCL is offering four scholarships that will cover half the cost of attending.

Fill out this form to apply: tinyurl.com/ncejlscholarship

Certamen Results

Congratulations to everyone who participated this year!

Novice	School	Score
1	Franklin Academy	215
2	Grimsley	185
3	Enka	185
4	St. Thomas More	180
5	Riverside	145
6	TC Roberson	70

Intermediate	School	Score
1	Charlotte Latin	180
2	Thales Rolesville	165
3	Riverside	140
4	Gallant Griffins	125
5	TC Roberson	90
6	Thales Apex	60
7	St. Thomas More A	45
8	St. Thomas More B	30

MS Semifinals	School
1	Lakewood A
2	Thales Rolesville
3	Lakewood B

MS Preliminaries	School	Score
1	Lakewood A	250
2	Thales Rolesville	200
3	Lakewood B	195
4	Charlotte Latin	85
5	Master's Academy	10

Advanced	School	Score
1	St. Thomas More A	415
2	Master's Academy	365
3	Gallant Griffins	365
4	Science and Math	215
5	Riverside B	170
6	Charlotte Latin	160
7	Thales Rolesville A	145
8	Riverside A	105
9	St. Thomas More B	100

2020-21 NCJCL STUDENT OFFICER SLATE

President: **state of emergency**

1st Vice President: **state of emergency**

2nd Vice President: *Sophie Wilkins-- Riverside*

Parliamentarian: **state of emergency**

Communications Coordinator: *Nolan Heinrich--Thales Rolesville*

Historian: **state of emergency**

TORCH Editor: **state of emergency**

Publicity chair: **state of emergency**

Middle School Rep: **state of emergency**

Students wanting to run for office: Email NCJCL Parliamentarian, Katherine Buchanan (kbuchananjcl@gmail.com) by April 15th with your name, email, school, sponsor's name and email, and the office for which you are planning to run. The 2020 NCJCL Candidacy Signature Form found at northcarolinajcl.org (click more, officer election and scroll to bottom of page) will also need to be emailed to Katherine. Since school is not meeting, you will need to have your sponsor (mandatory) and your principal (if possible) email Katherine stating that you have their approval to run. After the State of Emergency deadline has passed, Katherine will contact the candidates concerning a recorded and written copy of their speeches for a Google slides presentation and also their information for a "Meet the Candidates" Zoom call.

DEADLINES: Wednesday, April 15 - State of Emergency/Wednesday, April 22 - Candidates' Speeches due

It is of the utmost importance that we have candidates to fill these positions. We cannot provide the same JCL experience without the student officers of the Executive Board. Meeting minutes, the Spirit competition, state proclamation, state scrapbook, membership campaigns, service projects, The Torch publication, middle school representation and an up-to-date website are the direct work of the student officers. The officers also ensure that you, the student, have a voice in how the NCJCL is run. We need your leadership, so please consider running for one of these important positions.

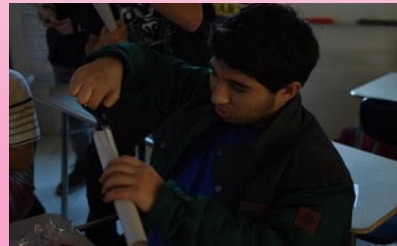
WE NEED YOU TO RUN FOR OFFICE!

Spreading the JCLove

See how chapters have been sharing their JCL spirit through events in their community!

Riverside

"This year Riverside JCL held a Lupercalia Party. It's the first one we've ever done and it was a huge success. It included ritual chants, cutting *februa* out of paper, and having a sacrifice (a piñata). We opened the event to Riverside students who were non-JCLers as well and I think we convinced some of them to join next year. It was a lot of fun and has become a new Riverside JCL tradition." -Olivia Haynie, Riverside Senior



Master's Academy

MACC students received a \$500 grant from the Committee on Classics in the Community - Society for Classical Studies to support their Classical Crossword project. During a MACC meeting, classical clues in the NY Times Crossword Puzzle was a point of discussion. Vievie Romanelli, a senior, analyzed 57 completed New York Times crosswords in an effort to see how prevalent classical clues were in these puzzles. Sunday puzzles were not considered as they are substantially different in length and format from other days. The number of classics-related clues and the ratio of classics-related clues to total clues was recorded for each day. The more classics-related clues a puzzle contains, the more challenging (and hopefully more fun!) it is likely to be. So, among the many reasons for studying the languages and culture of the ancient world, we can now most assuredly add being able to solve the NY Times crossword puzzles! To share this discovery and to promote puzzles with classical clues, MACC students created their own classical crossword puzzle to distribute to local libraries. The grant money will allow all 22 Charlotte Mecklenburg libraries (plus some in Durham and New York) to receive copies of the puzzle with a blurb explaining Vievie's research.



Westminster Catawba Christian School

"Ancient Influences at the Columbia Museum of Art", a classical scavenger hunt, created by WCCS Latin students, Logan Pflughoeft and Loren Wagner was chosen as the 2020 "Outstanding Promotional Activity for Levels K-12" by CAMWS, the Classical Association of the Middle West and South. The senior Latin students at WCCS plan a Latin Festival, comprised of classics related events, that takes place on the school campus for the other Latin students. This year, Pflughoeft suggested doing something different like visiting a museum and the idea of a classical scavenger hunt was born. With the Columbia Museum of Art being the nearest museum with a good classical collection, the student creators of the scavenger hunt used that museum's website to find ancient art pieces around which to create classical clues. Each featured artwork had a clue by which they had to identify the art along with a question relating to the art and the gallery location. The seniors typed up all the clues, made copies, and collected clipboards and pencils for the classical scavenger hunt.

On Dec. 5th, WCCS Latin students traveled to the Columbia Museum of Art and the WCCS Latin students began the classical scavenger hunt with their list of clues and cell phones for Internet access if necessary. The papers were graded and 1st, 2nd and 3rd place winners were declared. Gift cards to Best Buy, Firehouse Subs and Dunkin Donuts had been secured for the top 3 students with the most correct answers. Learning Roman history, vocabulary, mythology and derivatives in a fun, creative way and being exposed to beautiful works of art, both ancient and modern, proved to be an enjoyable and educational experience. Many kudos to Logan and Loren for pulling it off in such a successful manner! Many thanks to Camws for the grant!



Pre-Convention Results

Chariot Design

Place	School
1	Thales Academy Jr. High
3	Master's Academy MS

Multimedia: Audio

Place	Student	School
1	Riley McIntosh	John Yowell Academy
2	JT Daniel	Charlotte Christian
3	Dustin Phillips	John Yowell Academy
4	Anna Barnes	Covenant Day HS
5	Liam Sauter	Covenant Day HS
	Josh Plaskett	John Yowell Academy

Digital Art

Place	Student	School
1	Erin Corwin	Charlotte Latin
2	Liesel Brehmer	Charlotte Christian
3	Juliana Primus	Riverside
4	Tai Huang	Charlotte Latin
	Nolan Heinrich	Thales Rolesville
5	Adilene Alanis	Riverside
	Ryan Manuel	Charlotte Latin

Website: Chapter

Place	Student	School
1	Graham Curtis	Riverside

Multimedia: Presentation

Place	Student	School
1	Julia Robinson	John Yowell Academy
2	Zarek Felter	Epiphany School of Global Studies
3	Flyn Meadows	Riverside
4	Edward Yang	Charlotte Latin
	Tyler Quinn	John Yowell Academy
5	Ginny Lash	Charlotte Christian
	Aislinn Niimi	Mater's Academy HS

Virtual Models

Place	Student	School
1	Benjamin Raulston	Covenant Day HS
	William Zhou	Charlotte Latin
2	Gregory Southerland	John Yowell Academy
	Zack Marin	Charlotte Christian
3	Sutton Shumate	Charlotte Latin
4	Habtamu McLain	Charlotte Christian
5	Heidi Gardner	Epiphany School of Global Studies

Poetry: 9

Place	Student	School
1	Alaric Pan	Charlotte Latin
2	Grace Niesel	Thales Rolesville
3	Riley Christnif	Charlotte Latin
4	Vivian Hazelrigg	Riverside

Multimedia: Video

Place	Student	School
1	Graham Curtis	Riverside
2	Katie Caldwell	Charlotte Christian
	Brennan Long	Charlotte Christian
3	Maddie Kelly	Epiphany School of Global Studies
4	Isaac Sloan	John Yowell Academy
	Finn Shipley	John Yowell Academy
	Rose Tuch	John Yowell Academy
5	Caroline Crews	Charlotte Christian

Poetry: 6-8

Place	Student	School
1	Evan Li	Charlotte Latin
2	Grace Paddock	Covenant Day MS
3	Kat Griggs	Epiphany School of Global Studies

Poetry: 10-12

Place	Student	School
1	Gugma Vidal	Franklin Academy
2	Tirrah Philipps	Hoggard
3	Eli Rodrigues	Riverside
4	Caleb Krellwitz	Riverside
5	Cora Snyder	Charlotte Latin

Memes

Place	Student	School
1	Elias Gordon	Lakewood Montessori MS
2	Sarah Weiss	Riverside
3	Brandon Brodwawter	Hoggard HS
4	Emilia Cordon	Hoggard HS
5	Abbie Almstead	John Yowell Academy

MODERN MYTH

Category 1- Middle (9-10)

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Kate Addison	Charlotte Latin	"The Mighty Beast"
	Davis Cary	Charlotte Latin	"Poseidon: The Father of Kangaroos"
2	Abbi Snyder	Charlotte Latin	"Hermes's Plan"
3	Tyra Jones	Covenant Day HS	"The Hum of the Hummingbird"
4	Leon Fennell	Master's Academy HS	"The Red Sun"
5	Cora Snyder	Charlotte Latin	"The Children of Gaia"

Category 2- Lower

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Nicolette Cazin	Thales Rolesville	"Irises and Daffodils"

Category 2- Middle

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Josie Harper	Charlotte Latin	Belle and Penelope Take on the Fire Monster
2	Rowan Perz-Edwards	Riverside	Hercules's 12 Labors Reimagined

Category 3- Middle

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Ally Macurda	Covenant Day HS	"The Full Circle of Loneliness"
2	Carson Latta	Charlotte Latin School	"Zeus vs. Poseidon: A Tale as Old as Time"
	Rebecca Musgrove	Covenant Day HS	"Look Before You Leap"
3	John Pence	Charlotte Latin School	"How Neptune Created the Crocodile"
	Harry Cogdill	Covenant Day HS	"King Iobates Attempts to Kill Bellerophon"
4	Cameron Kaplan	Charlotte Latin School	"Heracles's Untold Tale of the Underworld"

Category 1- Lower (6-8)

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Adela Broughton	Lakewood Montessori MS	"How Wildfires Came to Be"

Category 1- Upper (11-12)

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Amy Liu	Gallant Griffins	"The Tides Have Turned"
2	Ryan Lietz	Charlotte Latin	"The Origin of the Giraffe"
3	EJ Boakye	Charlotte Latin	"Blood Falls"
4	Grant Barlow	Charlotte Latin	"Running From Chaos"
5	Gaby Cacheris	Charlotte Latin	"Sorry, But Apollo is Not a Climate Change"

Category 2- Upper

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Aislinn Niimi	Master's Academy HS	"Cruel Fate"
2	Lawson Brantley	Covenant Day HS	"The Crime of the Century"

Category 3- Lower

Place	Student	Title	School
1	Ali Slack	I, Atalanta	Covenant Day MS
2	Luke Piasecki	Machus	Charlotte Latin MS

Category 3- Upper

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Eli Rodrigues	Riverside	"Andromeda's Story"

Creative Writing

Lower (6-8)

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Sophia Peters	Master's Academy MS	"The Punishment to All Mankind"
2	Sophie Niess	Master's Academy MS	"Journal of a Chained Man"
3	Stanton Sarvis	Master's Academy MS	"Diary of Zeus"
4	Chelsea Bediako	Brown Summit MS	"Echo's Diary"

Middle (9-10)

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Adelaide Waldman	Master's Academy	"Persephone's Transformation"
2	Gigi Ying	Master's Academy	"The Misfortunes of a Loyal Hound"
3	Piper East	Covenant Day HS	"Diary of Athena...DO NOT TOUCH"
4	Brice Niimi	Master's Academy	"Pollux's Voyage"
5	Houston Sarvis	Master's Academy	"Neptune's Journal"

Upper (11-12)

Place	Student	School	Title
1	Genevieve Romanelli	Master's Academy	"Hypatia's Lecture"
2	Aislinn Niimi	Master's Academy	"New Life"
3	Connor Lindsay	Leesville Road HS	"Cincinnatus Journal Entry"
4	Will McIntyre	Westminster Catawba Christian HS	"Jupiter's Encounter With a Bee"
5	Lawson Brantley	Covenant Day HS	"Curiosity Killed the Cat"

Publicity

Place	School
1	Master's Academy
2	Riverside HS

BEST OF SHOW

Creative Writing

Persephone's Transformation

Adelaide Waldman, Master's Academy, 10th Grade

Dear Journal,

When will life get interesting? I'm-- wait! I forgot that I haven't introduced myself. This is a diary, but it feels odd not to introduce myself anyway. My name is Persephone! Everyone calls me Kore, though. I think I'd rather be called Persephone-- Persephone sounds more grown-up than Kore! Anyway, back to what I was writing about before:

I've had a horrible day. Come to think of it, my whole life has been bad! Sure, the flower picking and frolicking were fun for the first few eons, but it got old quickly. Plus, everybody treats me like a child! I'm practically an adult now, and I want to be treated as such. I always thought people would call me Persephone when I got older, but now I'm a full-grown goddess, and people are still calling me pet names like "Kore". Kore means maiden, so it's not diminutive, but I still think Persephone sounds more mature. Lots of goddesses are instilling fear in mortals by the time they're my age, but of course, all I get to do is prance around in fields. Anyway, it's time for me to go "enjoy" the sunset with my mother. Bye!

Dear Journal,

I can tell my life is boring because I actually have time to keep up with this journal. I hate boredom. It seeps into my bones, weighing me down. I don't even feel like complaining today. I frolicked, I danced, and now I think I'll go to sleep.

Dear Journal,

O gods, give me courage! My hands are shaking from fear and excitement as I write this. Guess what happened today?

I was picking flowers in the countryside, as usual. The sun sank below the horizon, filling the darkening meadows with golden light. Out of the corner of my eye, I spotted an incredibly beautiful flower. It was time to head home, but that flower enticed me. Pink flecks dotted its blood-red petals like pomegranate seeds. I noticed several other flowers near it, creating a trail of gorgeous blossoms.

The flower trail was a glaring red flag. I'd heard the stories of nymphs who fell prey to the gods' traps, and a flower trail was just about the most suspicious thing I'd ever seen. I turned to leave, but something held me back. It seems silly in retrospect, but I thought that maybe this was a chance to escape my boring life. Yes, I know: that was a very stupid thought. Unfortunately, one moment of hesitation was all it took. The ground beneath me split. My stomach flipped as shadowy tendrils crawled out of the fissure. A hooded figure emerged, and my fear sharpened as I fully realized the situation.

I must've fainted after that. I woke up in this dreary chamber. I'm shivering; not only is it cold down here, but my heart still pounds as if trying to escape my ribcage. It's quite a dramatic scene, really. Oh no! I think someone's coming.

Dear Journal,

Well, at least now I know what's going on. Hades has taken me as his wife. I once again congratulate myself on falling for his stupid trick (a flower, of all things!) and getting stuck in the Underworld.

I've formulated a plan, though. Knowing my overprotective mother, she'll doubtlessly be here in no time, knocking on Hades' door and demanding that he release me. All I have to do is bide my time, waiting for that to happen.

Speaking of my mother, is it bad that I kind of hope she's wracked with sadness? I hope she misses me as much as I miss her. Initially, this situation was exciting, but now loneliness engulfs me.

Hopefully, this will all be over soon.

Dear Journal,

Everything moves so quickly here! I don't have much time to write. I barely even have time to cry anymore... but when I write in this journal, all my misery comes back to me.

At the same time, I cannot deny that I'm treated well here. It is not so bad as all that.

Things may never be the same.

Dear Journal,

It's been a while since I last wrote. I've been adjusting to life in the Underworld. It's hard to believe, but I'm the queen here! Despite missing my mother, I feel better here than I ever did aboveground. Well-- not exactly. It's just that I live life on my own terms now, whereas before, my mother controlled me. Don't get me wrong-- Demeter is great. All I'm saying is that here people call me Queen Persephone, not Kore, and they treat me reverently.

Dear Journal,

I think I want to stay here. Just writing that down gives my stomach a twinge of guilt and shame. Am I abandoning my mother? Then again, she hasn't come to save me yet. Perhaps she has forgotten me entirely.

I have a new plan. I don't know if I even want to leave anymore, and I'm sick of awaiting rescue. There is an ancient rule: If you eat food in the Underworld, you have to stay in the Underworld. All I have to do is eat, and it will secure my place here. I won't decide yet, though.

Dear Journal,

I did it.

I was walking in the garden, and it struck me how much I'd changed since arriving in the Underworld. I had skipped and danced in the gardens of the living, but strode elegantly in the gardens of the dead.

Breathing in the Underworld's musty air, I realized that the way I felt was unlike anything I'd felt before. An aura of power and confidence surrounded me. I knew that part of me belonged in the Underworld-- I'd never been so sure of anything in my life. The pomegranate blossoms reminded me of the flower that had transfixed me so long ago, and my resolve hardened. I knew what I wanted now, though I had not known then.

The pomegranate seeds tasted both sweet and sour, as if to remind me of my own contradictions. I don't regret eating those seeds, but as I swallowed I could not help the cold wave of sadness that swept through me, muting my confidence.

What if I never see my mother again?

Dear Journal,

When I saw my mother's face, relief filled me. The situation was funny, though: She'd finally come offering help, only to find that I didn't need any. When my mother saw me, she said I looked older. Wiser. More powerful. I agreed.

Our reunion was going well until she demanded that I stay with her forever. She always was a little over-protective. I laughed and said that I really couldn't because I'd eaten some pomegranate seeds. In the end, we agreed that I would stay with Demeter for two-thirds of the year and rule the Underworld for the other third.

After that, my mother and I left for the land of the living. Before we left, she took my hand, and I will never forget her words to me: "Shall we, Queen Persephone?" Gone were the days of being "my little Kore." I'd finally earned more than just my mother's love; I had earned the goddess Demeter's respect.

Poetry

To Meletus

Gugma Vidal, Franklin Academy, 11th Grade

to meletus

run your course like a raging river roar fierce indignation, deafen your heart and your mind, clear and undaunted but remember how the river runs; your arteries stretch to a larger self the gravity of a great body pulses your blood and the opacity of the sea, its silty film will flood your judgment without the mercies of my brackish words that spray and sting and safeguard.

run your course like a raging river put to death all living thoughts that writhe on tongue, casting shadow over water and you would trample the rising sun back into the sea of its conception, plunging athens into a prevailing dark the sloth and sickness of old men.

run your course like a raging river against my bluffs, but above the undertow your sickled fingers skim the silent sea turning the moon's pale face outward away from skulking tendrils dark and grasping.

you see me on my lone rock some siren, sinister and senile no, I am not the still and stagnant Past where the gray and grit gathers but veer your bow into my barnacled palms oh great sailor, and navigate into a spirited wind.

run your course like a raging river and leave this ship washed up on broken rocks.

MODERN MYTH

Poseidon: Father of the Kangaroo

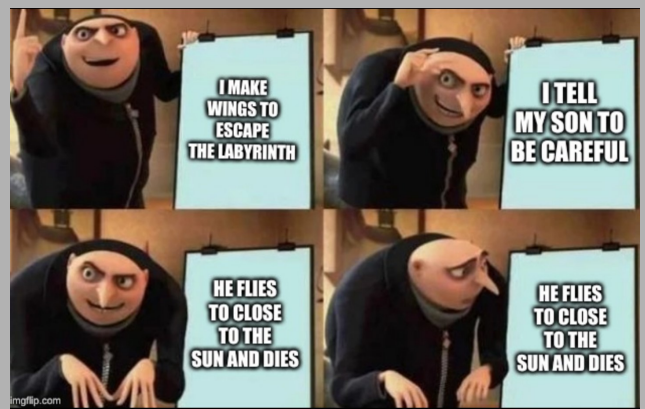
Davis Cary, Charlotte Latin, 10th Grade

A long, long time ago, present day Australia was connected to the mainland of Asia. On this land, humans began to farm, trade, and build their own city. The fertile farmland and the abundant access to the sea for trade and fishing allowed these humans to flourish and they greatly expand the size of their city. It was then that the god of the sea, Poseidon, took notice. Poseidon had recently lost a contest against the goddess Athena to become the patron of the city Athens. He was hurt from the crushing defeat, and he was looking for another city to become the patron of. *Why not this thriving city in the east?* Poseidon thought. He was already looking forward to the surprised looks of the civilians when he announced his intent and all of the sacrifices which they would then make for him.

With these thoughts in mind, Poseidon rose out of the sea in his elegant hippocampus-pulled chariot, and he made his way to the center of the city. In a deep, booming voice, Poseidon announced to all who could hear that it was his intent to be the sponsor of the young city. His declaration was followed by the grumbles of civilians. Fearing he would be turned down again, Poseidon decided to present the city with a gift. *What could they possibly want?* Poseidon asked himself. Creating horses did not please the Athenians, so he knew he had to one up his last creation. Poseidon's mind drew blank. He could not think of anything. The humans were gaping while he struggled to create an adequate gift.

After an awkward pause, Poseidon simply pointed at the ground and willed a new breed of animal to be born. The result was tall and hairy, with golden-brown fur, a long tail, and massive feet. The beast started leaping around higher than any man could, and each hop spanned a great distance. "A Kangaroo, I call it!" declared Poseidon. "I'm not too sure what it can do, but it is my gift to you!" The townspeople struggled to contain their laughter.

Through the laughs, one brave mortal exclaimed, "No thank you, Poseidon! We are perfectly fine without a god watching over us. We would be more than happy if you would just take your kangaroo and leave us alone!" Furious, Poseidon fled back to his underwater palace, immediately plotting his revenge for the humiliation he had



Memes

Elias Gordon, Lakewood Montessori Middle School

faced.

His first action was creating thousands of kangaroos. If the humans could not appreciate his one present, then they would receive the gift of a thousand more. While this certainly annoyed the civilians, Poseidon still wanted to punish them further. Channeling all of his anger, Poseidon grabbed his massive trident and drove it into the ground just north of the great city. A massive earthquake started spreading for miles and miles from east to west. After a few minutes, an entire land mass had broken from the mainland, and the massive continent floated off into the sea. All of the humans wailed to Poseidon and pleaded for his forgiveness, but his mind would not be changed. If they could not respect the gods, he thought, then they must be sent into exile.

What Poseidon did not expect was the crying of the kangaroos. In his rage, he had not realized that the earthquake had separated many kangaroos from their babies. Poseidon did not mean to punish them, and he had grown fond of his new creation. Poseidon whisked the stranded baby kangaroos to their parents, and decided to give them all a new gift. So they could never be separated from their babies again, Poseidon gave all of the kangaroo mothers pouches to hold their offspring. The kangaroos all thanked and praised their creator and savior. In the end, Poseidon did not get the city he desired, but he still received the praise and admiration he was seeking.

Digital Art

Icarus

Erin Corwin, Charlotte Latin



Editor's Note

Thank you so much for electing this year as your TORCH Editor. It has been a pleasure, and I have enjoyed every moment of it! Serving in this position has shown me how involved you all are, how passionate you are about the Classics and the amount of energy and drive you put into it. It has inspired me, and will make an impact on me, even after my term is over. Being your voice, speaking out for you, has taught me many lessons, and one of them is to never give up. It's sad to leave this post, but every good thing comes to an end. Thank you for an amazing experience, and I will never forget the opportunity you have granted me through electing me. Gratias vobis ago, mei amici!

Sincerely,

Anna Trejo