



AS IT UNFOLDS

Freshmen: 667 Sophomores: 691 Juniors: 658 Seniors: 659

Faculty: 280

Edina High School 6751 Valley View Rd Edina, MN 55439 952-848-3800 www.edinaschools.org

> VOLUME 49 WHIGREAN 2020 - 2021

TRIM LINE

Copyright © Jostens Inc, 20



UNKNOWN

Hornets, our views have changed since the last time we gathered. The world fell apart for a little while; learning was distanced. Our eyes stayed glued to our screens for six hours a day. But as cases spiked and public spaces closed, we closed our front doors and focused our time inwards.

We shaved our heads and painted our bedroom walls.

We dedicated our time to Zoom calls;

We drove by our friends' houses honking to celebrate birthdays.

We were scared, and we couldn't understand why.

In our distant time away, we found ourselves; our differences became clear.

We became artists, musicians, and film fanatics.

We studied our TikTok "For You" pages for cures to boredom instead of studying for our math test.

Somehow we made it through, stronger than ever, and with a new found excitement and appreciation for our education. We are back.

When you come to Edina, you'll see the Hornets. But, the longer you look, the more you'll uncover. You'll see all the things that make up EHS. We'll become ourselves...

AS WE UNFOLD

Copyright © Jostens II

Job 561 Year 2021 Page 003 (995315510) Master (984005454) 06/25/2021 4:29

Copyright © Jostens Inc, 2021





EHS was put on pause, this was the reality of 2020. This year we move forward because it's all we can do.

We know that we have college essays to write, games to win, senior years to fulfill.

We have tests to take and languages to master.

We have friends to see, even if it is not in the same way.

We have songs to prepare for unknown concerts.

We have a yearbook to create, a newspaper to hand out.

We are linebackers, point guards, and flyers.

We are cameramen, understudies, and chorus members.

We sing in the choir, play flute in the band, and pluck pizzicato for the orchestra.

We sign petitions, stand up for what we believe, and look out for one another.

We look different, but we stand together.

With expectations altered, we take the future into our hands.

We are unsure of what tomorrow will bring,

If we'll have our homecoming night,

If we'll stand in the spotlight for the musical,

If we'll walk the stage at graduation.

All we can do for sure is take life...

AS IT UNFOLDS





newest dance trends. Binging a three-season series in less than a week was no longer uncommon. We told ourselves we'd get some sleep, but pulling all-nighters on our screens became routine, making the eventual shift into the school year a rude awakening.

as it unfolds.

Job 561 Year 2021 Page 007 (995317640) Master (984005454) 06/25/2021 4:30 PM

Copyright © Jostens Inc, 2021

Images are low-resolution, are not color-managed, and do not reflect final quality.

Images are low-resolution, are not color-managed, and do not reflect final quality.

Photo by Keya Shapiro

Job 561 Year 2021 Page 006 (995309563) Master (984005453) 06/25/2021 4:30 PM

Before we knew it, summer was over and Edina was opening its doors once again. However, life looked much different from the last time we were here. Five months had passed since we left the building in March, and we were still just as unsure of how

EHS would be. Nevertheless, Hornets walked in ready to face the 2021 school year

As school winds down each year, Hornets buzz over the promise of summer. Memories of cabin trips up to Hayward, late-night drives around Lake Harriet, and the refreshing taste of a Snuffy's malt kept us going as finals approached. But this year hand sanitizer replaced sunscreen and distancing took the place of social gatherings. EHS students kept hope that as the summer got closer, the COVID-19 pandemic would not spoil their summer plans. However, as case numbers spiked and the nation

A socially distanced summer was not what we had in mind, but we found new ways to stay connected. Outdoor gatherings in the summer heat provided a safer way to get together. We gathered our courage and jumped from the Lake of the Isles Bridge, the refreshing shock of the icy water cooling us down from summer heat. We spent more time than we could imagine with our families, COVID-19 giving Moms the

When meeting face-to-face was not an option, you could find us online. Whether it was staying up too late playing Xbox with friends or talking through the night on FaceTime, we stayed in constant communication. With no need to leave the house, YouTube and Netflix became the culprits of our daily screen time going up 50%. The For You Page inspired us to change our look as we dyed, cut, and buzzed our hair. From the top we made it drop, our TikTok drafts filled with attempts to nail the

grew worried, Hornets had to adjust their expectations.

perfect excuse to dust off old board games.

SPINNING INTO SUMMER. Junior Adelaide Collier gives Margaret Wagner (11) a spin on her back. After several months stuck inside, Hornets were ready to spend time outside with

DESIGN BY: Joseph Miller

COPY BY: Abigail Meitrodt

Copyright © Jostens Inc, 2021



Through the unknown.

Waking up each morning with a blank canvas in front of us, We were ready for the possibility.

Holding onto hope in anything we could, the days went by and our lives felt stagnant.

OGETHER

In a limbo between sitting at a school desk and wrapped up in blankets deep in our beds,

We developed a patient mindset and grew aware of where our needs stood in respect to others.

Hornets humbled themselves in front of the unknown, exploring how their voices could make a change

At home we learned to enjoy our own company. We rediscovered the things that makes you tick. At school we cherished our limited time together. Passerby in the hallways with quick "hellos" were the daybrighteners we needed to keep us going.

This year was really hard.

But from our challenges we learn, We learned the importance of togetherness. We learned to speak up for our needs and others. We learned that alone or together we'll be alright.

Hornets will watch out for each other...

AS WE UNFOLD

As the year came to an end we had the chance to look back and reflect.

Although the future was daunting, we stepped forward with bravery.

We applied for parking passes, though if we'd need them was unknown.

We tried out for the sports team that wouldn't have a season. We rehearsed in choir for a concert that wouldn't happen. But at the end of the day, the uncertainty that loomed over us forced us to grow.

Our privilege set aside,

We logged off with a "thank you" and a new-found appreciation for our education.

Reduced to a bedroom for a classroom, we became our own teachers.

More than ever we wished to have the things we once claimed to hate.

With new eyes we go on to the next chapter.

College, a new year, whatever it may be.

We have no fear of failure now.

We take that leap of faith and watch life...

AS IT UNFOLDS





