

Martin Warriors: the name that students proudly wore on school shirts everyday and painted onto parking spots and was seen almost everywhere. Collectively, we were all part of one of the greatest schools in Texas, but individually, there was so much more than *met the eye*.

From a distance, all you saw were UIL and fine arts members win competitions. After we *stopped and stared*, we learned how much dedication senior Hrishita Tiwari put in to receive first place in Ready Writing and Social Studies at the Lake Ridge meet.

Our athletics department had *tunnel vision* on their goals to reach state and national awards. The swim team made it to state competition in the 200-medley relay. Sports teams practiced night and day to reach playoffs and state competitions.

Students like junior Glory Hall joined organizations such as National Honor Society and Geo club. They *set their sights* on helping the school and surrounding community, working ambitiously to achieve the goals they set.

The student body displayed their *point of view* on topics ranging from politics to fashion. Students expressed the individuality in their opinions, exemplifying the diverse nature of the Warrior family. Despite differences, peers came together in support of causes like suicide awareness.

Students applied skills and kick-started their own companies. Parents, booster clubs and local businesses in the Martin community supported students and helped them to *see it through*. Warrior pride extended and will continue to extend beyond the school walls.

So take a moment to pause, and try to see it

***THE WAY WE
SEE IT.***

Martin Warriors: the name that students proudly wrote on their Twitter and Instagram posts as the year passed by. Throughout the year, there was so much that *caught our eyes*.

As the year progressed, we *witnessed* the end of construction on Pleasant Ridge that backed up the usual morning traffic even farther, and we witnessed the beginning of construction on the sports complex behind the weight room. Together, we *saw through* New York critics' eyes as we read their reviews about the choir's performance at Carnegie Hall during spring break. On the first day of the yearly unsanctioned tradition of Assassins, we *caught glimpses* of seniors running around the halls, covered from head to toe, hoping to avoid the terrifying Sharpie mark.

Students *gazed* at bright screens as they scrolled through their Twitter feeds, cringing at memes of a man pledging to "Make America Great Again." The student section watched with *eyes wide open* as the girls varsity soccer team scored goal after goal and made their way to the fifth round of playoffs, the furthest they had been since winning the State Championships in 1998. Students and families *observed* the damage brought on to cars, skylights, roofs and windows by three unexpected hailstorms. On Sept. 28, we stepped out of our homes and *viewed* the bright red blood moon shine in the dark night sky.

As a student body, we *saw* victories and honored our school and losses that shook us. As individuals, we shared *diverse perspectives* and sought to understand one another, stereotypes aside. Along the way, we learned to embrace our individuality while actively contributing to the bigger picture.

So take a moment and remember

***THE WAY WE
SAW IT.***