

HERE COMES THE NEWS - EDITORIAL

This is it. My time as the News Editor of The Confluence ends with this issue as my time at CNC ends. I will be heading to Simon Fraser University in late August. If you've spoken to me once or twice, you've likely heard me either complain about Prince George, express my excitement for leaving my hometown for Burnaby, or both. Probably both.

A few mentions of thanks are in order. To the English department that taught me everything from analyzing a sex scene for hidden metaphors to understanding what Robert Browning meant when he spoke of "Neptune, though, / Taming a sea-horse," I am grateful for your encouraging words and your critiques. To my fellow union members at the CNCSU, I would like to express my gratitude for the learning experience this school year was. My bosses who led with fairness and general bad-assery, Leila and Harman, you are incredible, and the union thrived with you two in the lead! Amy, my fellow wine fanatic, I am so grateful that you were selected for the position. I look forward to seeing more of your diligence and passion pay off for the betterment of students. Rebecca, you made the office warm and welcoming. Thank you for helping me with papers and for the laughs. Thank you to my partner in crime, Damon. We are utter opposites, and that is what made these runs of issues so successful!

Of course, thank you to the readers of our humble little collection. Writing for the paper sharpened my skills as a writer and as an observer. I learned. I struggled. Without all of you, that voice would not be the same quiet yell that it is. You have all helped me in your own ways, and I will carry this experience with me. I know The Confluence will continue to make waves next year, even without me at the helm. Take care of yourself and others.

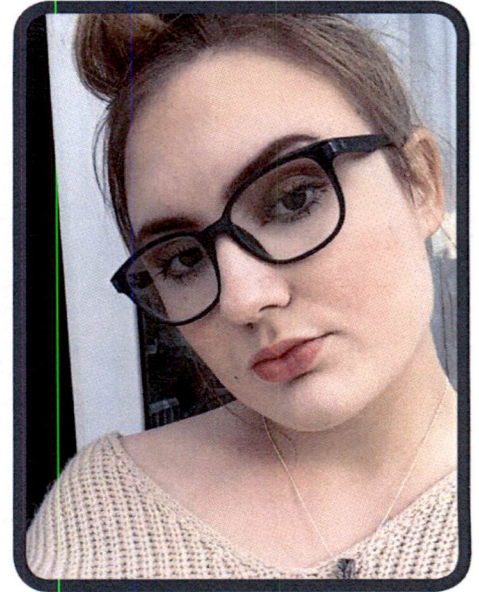
IT'S THE CHIEF - EDITORIAL

This is the last week of classes, folks.

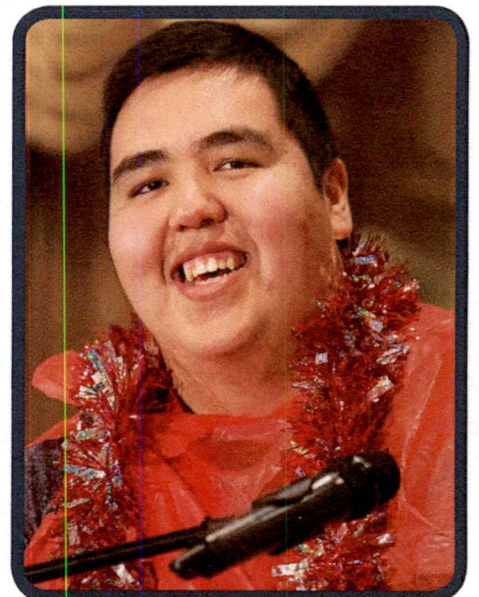
For some, that means you finally get to escape. For others, it means you have to cram yourself to exhaustion for exams you will not remember by next week. For me, it's an exciting time where we put together everything that we have done and learned up to this point. Remember to breathe, and know that things will be okay. If you're failing, pull up your bootstraps and get to work. Just know, that if you do fail, it won't be the end of the world. It's not that I am advocating for school flunkers, I just mean that it's not worth dying slowly inside for your GPA. Take it slow, enjoy these days and take it all in.

I love you guys!

Cheers!



Paige Riding
News Editor, The Confluence



Damon Robinson
Editor-in-Chief, The Confluence