

TREEDOM WAS A BLAST OF FRESH AIR THAT BLEW AWAY THE BURDENS OF [ANE'S HORRIBLE PAST.

TRIUMPH; AN OUTDOOR OR GYM ACTIVITY.

SEVERAL STUDENTS HOLD THE ARMS OF ONE STUDENT WHO STRAINS FORWARD AS THEY HOLD HER BACK.

THE GROUP COUNTS SLOWLY TO TEN, LOUDLY CHANTING," ONE YEAR - NO!", "TWO YEARS - NO!"...

AFTER '10 YEARS - NO!", JANE PULLS.

FREE & SHOUTS 'VES!" WHILE RUNNING

FOR THE FINISH LINE. (NOTE: THE RUN COULD

BE MODIFIED TO A" VICTORY DANCE, WHIRCS IN WHELLCHAIR,

ETC. BUT SHOULD EXPRESS FREEDON & JOYFUL

EXCITEMENT - NOT RETRIBUTION TOWARD TORMENTORS,

EACH STUDENT SHOULD HAVE A TURN BEING JANE. " MY SOUL BEGAN TO EXPAND, TO EXULT, WITH THE STRANGEST SENSE OF FREEDOM, OF TRIUMPH, I EVER FELT. IT SEEMED AS IF AN INVISIBLE BOND HAD BURST, AND THAT I HAD STRUGGLED OUT INTO UNHOPED-FOR LIBERTY ... "