

Washington High School

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I only went to Washington High School for one class at night. I needed the missing class to graduate. Interestingly, when they were calling attendance on the first night, I heard a name that sounded familiar. We didn't immediately recognize each other but it was Pogo, my best friend from third grade.

We quickly renewed our old friendship and he became one of the "Lost Boys" living in the hippie-house with me and several other teenage kids.