

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

I, Alex Lipford, leave Brooke Jackson the ability to be the best SCA officer, Elizabeth and Rebecca Heard some “nice, nice tacos” and a couple games of Apples to Apples. I leave Hannah Burson my drink, Megan Cannon an unlimited supply of Snickers, and Taylor McMillan and Lacie Warren all the candy in my jacket pockets and a popcorn ball. I also leave my car to Randall.

I, Amber Kidder, leave Megan St. John all the memories in the hallways, the big jacked up blue and white truck, and my ability to let people know what you think. Sunshine, I leave all the flying squirrels in the world and all the exercise videos. Ben Hood I leave my ability to keep your mouth closed when it needs to be and to graduate and be successful. Dylan Brooks I leave you my ability to make new friends and to know the big HC like the back of your hand. I leave Ampreesha my sneaky skills-- you might need them if you got Coach Brewer again. I leave Jake all my muscles, cause mine are still bigger. And last of all I leave B.D. and Emily my ability to stay out of trouble.

I, Arlissa Goss, leave Amber Spearman the ability to eat all my veggies that I never got. Laci Emory the ability to not fake hurt when you fall playing basketball. Brian Jackson the ability to dunk more than one game, and to keep Betty in line. Santez Emory the ability to raise Mari to be just like you except for your cheating ways lol. Brandon Daniels the ability to keep singing “Feel the Rush” and to stay cute. Dee Vaughn the ability to keep a game going during fourth block. Tiana Spearman the ability to take my high jump spot. Ieshia Autrey the ability to run Heard High like I did. Shabreka Rogers the ability to come to school everyday and to keep “Journey” happy and out of trouble. My lil cuz Damien Jones, the ability to ball next year and say forget the haterz. Martez Winston the ability to hate on somebody else’s shoes every day they don’t wear something you like. B-Satt the ability to run Sickman crazy next year and to keep your shoe game up like mine! Swindle the ability to win state in hurdles for me while I’m gone. Whitney Page the ability to teach Lil Dunn to be just like you, going off on whoever and whenever. Aaliyah Rutledge (carrie low) the ability to wear my number next year and represent. Ja’Quay Williams the ability to be with the girl you once told me you wanted to marry. But be faithful lol. Kevin Kidd the ability to find you a girl since you can’t have me!!! Lol. Jeremy Cheeks the ability to get and keep your Uncle Ed in line for me. Denquavi Laye, I leave you ALL THE GIRLS of Heard High.

I, Autumn Thompson, leave lots of luck to ALL the underclassmen. To Kearstyn Thompson I leave my last name, and EVERY teen vampire book known to man! To Autumn Sims I leave my first name! I leave Haley McKenzie, Haley Laskow, Olivia Payton, Shelby Barton, Bethany Lawton, Jenna Gonzalez, and Kearstyn Thompson the Twilight series, thanks for making me read it. To Taylor and Dean Johnson leave an unbreakable chair and a helmet. To the band geeks I leave a brand new band room with NO asbestos! To Coach McClain I leave him some personal space and a tub of turtle wax. To Mr. Mixon I leave my Miranda rights, since I won’t ever use them. To Coach Hadley, Coach Tatom, and Mr. Kotsianis I leave eternal gratitude for taking a tenth grader with a fifth grade math level and making her into a senior with a senior math level. To any students taking economics next year, I leave my super tutoring skills. Finally, I have some words to leave to everyone who walks Heard High’s halls: Teachers make a difference.

I, Clint Lowery, leave Trevor Spradlin my baseball number and football number and my attitude. Tyler Spradlin my baseball skills although you don't need them. Tyler Wynn Howdy Partner, Santez Emory my hands to give to Quay. Martez Winston my basketball skills so you can get yelled at by your own mom. Coach Horn and Coach Pike all my foul poles. Mrs. Cabe all my love. Mrs. Wiggins all the snacks you allowed me to have. Jeremy Freeman the ability to bench 225. Mary Volkmar my ability to stay out of school whenever I wanted too. McKenzie Benefield my broken heart. Hannah Burson my eyes so you can look at them anytime you want. Marcus Battles my hugs, Zack Battles the ability to be grown at age fifteen. Coach Barron my heart to give to the upcoming football players. Raven McCullough my cell phone number; call me when you turn 18. Ryan Bussey my ability to strike out a lot of batters. Trevor Matthews my stupidity. Brandon Buchanan our cool hand shake. Blake Alford my little brother so you better take care of him. Emily Beers my broken nose.

I, Darrion Swint, leave Herman Marcus Wild Battles the ability to be able to finish his senior year without me. I leave Hannah Burson the ability to be the best BOO ever, I leave Blake Alford and Trevor Spradlin the ability to stay in love and be the BEST COUPLE EVER. I leave Santez Emory "Freaks Wrong Wit em." I leave Brian Jackson the ability to gain some weight!! I leave Brandon Daniel the ability to LEAVE MY COUSIN ALONE & PLEASE GROW UP!!! I leave Tray Johnson the ability to "Mature" and not to think everything is a joke. I leave JaQuay Williams the ability to "GET OVER SHENEKA." I leave Damien Jones to actually play football next year and stop just talking about it. I leave Tyler Spradlin the ability to be the coolest "Black" White Boy in the school. I leave Isaac Cosper the ability to ride the "Starter Bus" next football season. I leave Ryan Bussey the ability to keep being "ON FIRE FOR GOD"!!! You're my HERO... I leave Jessie Vassal the ability to be an amazing singer and to never be too shy to show it. I leave Trevor Matthews the ability to win "State" and never have as much as we did at Sectionals last year.

I, Heather Abernathy, leave all the teachers of Heard High my little sister Holly Abernathy. She is extremely intelligent. I also leave them my old books and a new school. Now that I am entering the real world, I leave behind all grudge, rumors, comments, and the negative reputation(s) I have. Wishing the class of 2010 the best of luck in Mixon's economics class. Speaking of him, I leave behind a container of cranberry juice for him. Also the job of cooking his canned soups and stews cause he can't cook, to a new student. I leave behind all memories of me to all my lower classes/friends. I leave behind my love to my bestie, Teresa Bradfield. I love you girl (T'n'T for life).

I, Kimberly Bussey, leave Kacey Bussey the ability to graduate because if I can do it, you can do it. (I love you sis!) I also leave Sammy Cribbs, the ability to graduate. And to my first semester Art buddies Christina Atkins, Jaye McClead, and Aaron Taylor I leave all our fun times we had goofing off and doing nothing. Kallie Jeter, I leave you my ability to keep a boyfriend for more than a week! (just kidding-I love you girl!!) Jade Shumake, I leave you all my common sense and last but not least, Brianna Kelly, I leave you with a smile. I love you all very much and will miss seeing your smiling faces everyday, stay out of trouble and be good. I will be watching you....muah.

I, Sheneka “Neka-boo” Hughley, leave my city, Franklin, love. I will never forget this crazy town, which gave me my start. I will forever remember the suppah fun times at the “PJ’s” (Tara, Dunn, Bre, Redman). I will forever and always remember every waking moment in this city from good to bed, and I will keep it with me forever and ever! Mixon, I’m going to miss all the crazy, cool, fun times I had in you Warcry! This class really brought me out of my “shell” and I never would have made it through some days without the humor and comedy journalism would bring. This is one class that will be remembered, to tell my kids about, for good! I thank you for the most AWESOME recommendation ever! I love ya’ll! I’m going to miss ya’ll to death! Mrs. Pike, for your understanding, for me to come to talk to you about whatever, for understanding my situations, for my weird laugh, for noticing me when none ever recognized, for being my coach, my go-to, my sister, friend, and family. For showing my how a team should look, for helping me become the yang girl I am today, I thank you! I leave you an ever huge heart for all the heart that you have given me in return. I love you even more for it. For Sickman, I leave you “Did you know that the words on the back of the ambulance outside Mrs. Thaxton’s class were backwards?” (lol). For Redman, I already miss seeing you in the halls! I leave you the need to hold it down in HC for ya folk!

I, Rachel Singleton, leave my little brother, Bill Singleton, my good grades and my music skills...you need them. To Brooke Jackson and Ashley Nichol, I leave all of the memories from band and all of the inside jokes the nobody else understands. To the Warcry staff, I leave you the writing skills I have and one favor to ask for: never stop making fun of Neel. To Neel Patel, I leave you the knowledge that Bruce Lee is way better than Jackie Chan. To all my band buddies, I leave you the extremely attractive uniforms and the many hours full of sweat from practice. To Brittany Shaw and Kimberlee Reaves, I leave my Tae-bo skills, because you guys obviously don’t have any...To Justin “Sally” Hannah, I leave you my insanity and our morning walks down the main hall. To Jaye McClead, I leave the fear that I caused in you...To Cody Jordan, you know the special “skills” you have! To Joseph Head, I leave the knowledge that scratching yourself with a spear hurts. To Jalissa Shackleford, I leave the ability to walk faster than a grandma. To Autumn Simms, I leave, with the hope of never having another one do it, the ability to follow too closely. To Tyler Bryan, I leave you with a kick to the face and a hug. To Mr. Cater, I leave my guitar hero skills (you need them) and great memories from all of our band trips (dinosaurs?) To Mr. A, I leave what little sanity I DO have, a mysterious note about new weapons, and the truth about what happened in Paris. Lastly, I leave Mixon one free tail-kicking.

I, Brandon Manning, leave Brent Manning the ability to have a great Senior year. I leave Tyler Spradlin the “Three Shadigos” and nonchalant. To all the baseball team I hope ya’ll have a great year next year and good luck. To Bryan Dunson I leave the ability to have a “smooth swing” and to not swing so hard. To Mike Weed I leave my parking spot. To Timothy Dewberry I leave all our left field talks (even though you might play second now). To all the underclassmen I leave a brand new school. To the Class of ’09 I leave the ability to be successful in whatever you decide to do after high school.

I, Brittany Hayes, leave behind all my high school memories, the good and the bad ones, to be passed onto the students coming in next year. To FBLA I leave behind my loyalty for I will be moving onto a broader horizon, I can only hope that there are students next year that see how much time we put into our chapter and try to do the same for next year. To Chelsea Thompson

and Brandon Folds I leave behind the laughter and stupidity of Algebra, I have come to know them and love them very much. I only hope they will remember me even after I have moved on to college. Chelsea is like a sister to me (daughter lol) and I hope she will always remember that one call and I will be there for her. (To Amber I leave the memories of you talking a bunch of nothingness.) To Andrea I leave my first day at Heard High memories of hearing her and Nikki talking about how they liked my clothes and me ignoring them and giggling in my head. I love you! To Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Widener, my dear FBLA advisors, I do not like thinking that I am leaving you both but, I do leave FBLA, and my loyalty to it, but not my loyalty to you. To Kotsianis I leave my memories of first block Algebra II I hope they remind you of how crazy teenagers can be; I also leave my hope that they will not drive you crazy next year. Thank you for everything.

I, Brittany Smith, leave David Merola the dream of owning my 2003 Mach 1 Mustang. And also leave Courtney Patterson the ability to not let guys get in her way. P.S. David is a really good guy. And to Shelby Barton my seat on the bus with Courtney and just to let ya'll know I will not miss any home game or competition. Shelby you will be like a sister I never had. And I leave CeCe my cymbals and you may not know it now but you will miss your bash sister. And Kayla Falvo well not much but I leave you the memories of Algebra 2. And Amber Zell the little brown puppy she saw. Paige Meeks the keys to my Mach 1. And Victoria Parker my common sense.

I, Crystal Law, leave Jade Shumake the common sense that I have that you lack, Devon Martin the long bus rides home and my seat in ISS, Brittany Haire all the fun times we had in Mr. Tillman's class, Kendra Heard I leave you Hillary Owen and Jordan Finch who need A LOT! of help, Zac Bailey the fun times you have flirting with the girl in front of you in lit class. Courtney Patterson I leave you all the cool friends you have and my favorite graduation coach, Coach Horn. Jessica Johnson I leave you Krystal Shellnutt, Roy Acosta, and the ISS room because you practically live there. Justin Crockett all the fun times we had in art with my girl Jory. Jamaica and Gabby all the fun times we had in art chilling and all the fun conversation talking about Zack Janney.

I, Emmalee Scott, leave Haley Laskow the ability to talk to Coach Whaley about anything, to make fun of everyone you don't like, to do your very best in track cause you know you're the best, all those dances we made up driving down the road, tanning oil lol, all the fun times you can possibly think of from the past and future. Don't ever give up on GRANT! Mary Beth Askew – the ability to do your worst in team sports, to skip golf lol, all our talks we have about EVERYTHING! and don't forget Butterfinger, jolly rancher, and starburst. Hannah Burson – all those talks we have about EVERYTHING! a highlighter, to say anything and it be funny, and watch Goat and Bobby for me lol! Laci Emory – all those times in Spanish and team sports, me, you, and Brianna trying to do that dumb Spanish project, well actually Jeffrey done it, the dances we made up riding down the road lol! and all the trays! Jena Bailey – I leave you Tuscan Hills and 3FS! McKenzie Benefield – I leave you the year 3000! Ieshia Autrey – I leave you some sweetness cause you know you got a attitude, and don't ever let no one run over you.

I, Jack Snyder, leave Laboise my halo skills. I leave RJ my one hand half court shot and all the jokes we've had. I leave Courtney every apology there is. I leave Lisa the time she hung herself in the weight room and my birthday of 2008. I leave Lyndsey "Faye Day" Davis all my advice

and a birthday cake with our names on it plus the friendship of a lifetime. I leave Skittles all the mistakes I've made. I leave everyone else my don't care attitude cause life's too short to care about this drama.

I, Jake Yates, leave Stash the ability to be "grown" and let everybody know it, my locker, the Eastside of the Glenn community, #14 and #3, and the whole school, and the ability to find some half-way decent girls. Hold the school down when I get out of here. Marcus- the Westside of the community, my work ethic in weight training, and Hannah. Blake-all of my projects, your softball sign for someone else to hold, Zaxby's chicken fingers. Hannah- I leave you Marcus, and basketball shorts, my articles to type. Tyler Spradlin-the trips to get Yoo-Hoo's, facial hair almost as good as mine. Trevor Spradlin- my kicking spot, Blake. Dunson- the ability to not ride people. Hunter- I leave you better tennis skills because me and Tyler beat ya'll. Underclassmen on the baseball- my ability to go bomb session anytime I want to.

I, Jennifer Davis, leave Caitlin Thompson the title of FBLA chapter president. To all of my fiends I leave the crazy memories! I leave Breanna Davis the wisdom to make the right choices and to Patricia Garrett I leave all rights to anything green and a bottle of Pepsi. To Brandon Folds, I leave the memories of our classes together and the hair flip. To my brother Michael and sister-in-law Laci I leave the ability to make it through. To Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Widener, I leave a love fore FBLA and ability to deal with freshmen. Last but not least I, Jennifer Davis, leave this school and its students the ability to KANY!

I, Jessica Yarbrough, leave Patricia Garrett the ability to stay out of fights and the ability to stay happy without chocolate and Pepsi. I also leave Patricia and Jr. the knowledge to ignore all rumors and just focus on doing your school work. I leave Bethie the ability to get over that EX. Jessie Powell, I leave the ability to deal with Patricia and especially the underclassmen when they are a little insane. Joseph Leonard, I leave you the ability to survive through band and to pass your classes, not to mention the ability to deal with the little and big annoying brothers that you have. T.J. Loghry, my little cousin, I leave you the ability to stay out of Edward's office and the ability to not hurt girls feelings anymore. Don't be a Brian or Jeff! Kendra I leave you the ability to tell Katie to give you the money she owes you back and don't let her borrow anymore. Danielle, I leave you the lunch table (if you can sit there) and I also leave you the ability to deal with Tillman when he is lecturing over the same stuff next year. Mr. Tillman I wish you the best of luck next year. Coach Barron, I leave you the ability to make those lazy girls work out as hard as I did.

I, Katie Foreman, leave to my fellow classmates I hope ya'll have a great life and all of your dream come true. Dixie Hallmark . . . my ability to stay out of trouble. Emily Pike . . . my ability to talk A LOT. Jacob Pike a hello in the hall. Jade Shumake my very defensive driving skills lol. Katrina Dunn a spot beside me in the ER. Victoria Parker my cell phone. Zac Bailey the ability to shut up. Kayla Hand a lovely slay on the head when I walk past you. Ben Hood my ability to stay outta TROUBLE . . . Mrs. O I leave you a shaved ice. Trevor Chaffin a Georgia Game. Mrs. Wiggins the ability to always be nice. Mrs. Wilborn to always stay cool and sweet. Marcus Dunson all my money. Brandi Smith a great senior year on the softball team. Heather Plemons: my learning.

I, Kimberly Parmer, leave Emily Briscoe all of those crazy mornings in the library. I know you know what I'm talking about. I also leave you Snicklefritz. You're awesome! I'm glad we became friends. I'll always remember all of those odd conversations we've had -lol- , and the hobo pictures "I like it!" Also, I want to leave you with my attitude, don't take anything from anybody and change for no one you're perfect the way you are! And remember, "Make sure you pick those up off the floor, I wouldn't want you to blow your face off" -lol- I LOVE YOU!

I, Laticia Green, leave Brian Jackson the ability to shine on them haters and keep your head up. I would like to leave Teresa Bradfield my seat on the bus and all the crazy times and jokes we made lol. I like to leave Neontra Watkins the ability to keep being smart and all the jokes we made in Mr. Hunt's class. I like to leave Destiny Brown all the jokes we made and all the things we said at lunch and fourth block lol I LOVE YA GIRL. I also like to leave my cousin Shabreka Rogers the ability to come to school lol and the good times we had on the bus. I like to leave Karella Person the ability to stay fresh and keep ya head and keep them grades up. I will leave Gabby all my beautiful purses I used to carry I love ya girl. I would like to leave Jade Shumake all the peanut butter in Mr. Tillman's room and my common sense lol. I like to leave Kaci Toole all the food in Mr. Tillman's class.

I, Leslie Clay, leave the upcomers advice to success "keep your head up and don't let anybody bring you down." Don't let anyone tell you "you can't do it" because you can if you put your mind to it. Don't do what I did which is played around and quit my second semester of my eleventh grade year. Yes, I came back but I had to work twice as hard to get where I'm at. But besides that have fun and enjoy school while you can cause when you graduate you will be wondering where your life went. Oh, one more thing, have fun going up and down those steps.

I, Mary Britt, leave McKenzie "Blaze" Benefield lip suckers, some paper, love stinks, a pillow for your naps, the ability to be a crow, your facial expressions, and the time you let me drive the cooper. Mary-Beth Askew the ability to have a two-toned belly. Joele Cumming our sweet sweat bands, hanging out the sunroof yelling at that woman on the lawn mower, changing clothes in the red rocket, that one night in Carrollton...JOE BOB! Lol and HOGAN and the white t-shirt in Centralhatchee. Cami Forshey nibbles the mouse. Coach Horn the ability to kick two seniors out of the press box for no reason, Grace, and your shadow. Coach Pike tape and the awesome hamburgers I made. Caution tape on the front of your truck. Coach McLain pictures on my folder and the hair on your chinny chin chin.

I, Nick Flamm, leave my awesome Guitar Hero (Guitar abilities) to Joseph Head God forbids he needs! My spectacular drumming skills to Tyler Floyd His God forbid he needs it! Lol I made a pagan joke! I leave Jaye McClead my Lv. 99 abilities to be everywhere anytime, may she tag all who oppose her (except me I will win). To the marching band I leave my non-beatable marching skills and to the trumpets I leave them the ability to give themselves nicknames! Right Glow-worm! To Aaron Garret I leave the games of hangman and eye spy in the band room to be plated with my ex-trumpet-slaves! To Bacon I leave my ability to get a girlfriend. Sorry Bacon had to do it. To Mr. McClain I leave my knowledge of heavy metal and Family Guy. To Mr. Mixon I leave all my past, present, and future debts "Good luck." And to ALL the memories of me and all the good times. One last thing "BELIEVE IT!"

I, Tiffany Watson, leave Danny P. (by far one of the coolest kids in the entire freakin' world) I leave you all the memories of the disturbing drawings and perverted inside jokes. Along with the ability and backbone to stand up for what you believe. I love you kid, don't ever forget that. Casey, I'm going to miss you, boy. I leave you the ability to annoy everyone around you regardless of the situation. Hopefully, all my teasing and taunting made you stronger in some sick twisted way. Ashley, you know you're my gurl. You were always so bright and cheerful, never change (or else. Lol.) Anyway, I leave you the memory of our slightly odd conversations about Twilight, by the way I still say Jacob is cuter than Edward. To Brandon Folds a.k.a. Add Kid. You were always by far one of my favorite people in the world, and always will be. I leave you with the memories of our conversations of making things go BOOM! Lol. Also, the picture of the car you wanted, maybe one day you'll get that thing. Love ya man. Joseph! That one guy with the face! I leave you the title of Funny Guy.

I, Whitney Stegall, leave my little sister Emily all of our wonderful breakfast conversation, even if they were across the room, I loved them. To my little brother Shawn, I leave all of our fighting moments and the ability to confuse Ashley everyday. To my Beast, I leave you all of our workouts, locker room talks, Jessica's haha moments. Suzie Poo, I leave you candy dishes with finger rests, all those dirt road stories, and "that's what you get for looking back!" Taylor, I leave you all the Kool aid cups Huntman's clay can provide, our secret AA meetings, the ability to put up with "us" in Huntman's class, and the ability to not explode after hearing Beast and Suzie Poo's stories. Dalton Reed, I leave you all the quarters in the world and a one time pass to beat up "you know who"! Zack Nichol, I leave you all the body armor in the world, a box of tissues and a years pass to any therapist of your choice... you're gonna need it! Cody Witt, I leave you with Mrs. Thaxton's wonderful phrases because she will always hare your goat. Skins, I leave you with the ability to put up with second block's crap!

I, Jeanelle Gordon, leave Elizabeth Roberts the weight room, I leave Ellen Crews the ability to solve the Rubik's Cube. I leave the teachers of Heard County my brother Alex Matias "Good luck with him"

I, Jonathan Holloway, leave Sammy Cribs my ability to graduate, Paige Meeks my 4-gauge taper, Nick Gosdin my strength in weight training, Kacey Bussey some common sense.

I, Lauren Dixon, leave Taylor Johnson all of the fun tines that we had in art class, Dean Johnson the ability to pick fun at my shortness, Joseph Head the ability to make me laugh no matter what it is about, Aaron Garrett all the boring semesters we spent in Mrs. Thompson's class & everyone as a whole all of the wonderful memories that we have made throughout our high school careers.

I, Megan Crockett, leave Justin Crockett a good last 2 years at HCHS, a new school to go to, patience to deal with people, the ability to not give up, and don't let anyone get you down. Bryan, all those good times, a thousand break ups, but a million back together, all the love in my heart, a good senior year, ability to NOT get in trouble anymore, that square box at the basketball game, I'll always be there for you no matter what, Mary Beth Askew, WENDY'S! text it lol, all those rides home, never let people get to you, your golf clubs, my ex-boyfriend to text cause I know you want to haha, responsibility of Justin, take care of him, a ride to Church

if you ever need one. Beth Ashley, my/Mary Beth's golf shirt, a golf partner, two bright yellow golf balls, a lime green tee, changing in the car, and permission to sit with Nikki and I. Kristen Holcomb, a lunch table to sit at, and another one to have problems with, cupcakes, visits to the tanning bed. Dalton Reed, the coolest mixed kid ever title, and no I don't want to find out the color. Marching Band, one more time, I'll wait, and all the water breaks you could ever need. Everyone else, have fun at the new school, love the class of 2009.

I, Samantha Fomby, leave Jessica Holloway the ability to express your blonde moments with pride, Johnny Harcrow, I leave you a bottle of vanilla bean lotion and cherry land. I leave Shawn Thrasher the ability to find someone new to walk to class. Emily Thrasher, stay true to yourself and everything else will fall in place. I leave Cody Newborn all the long nights, memories, and the names Jacoby and Nevaeh to never be used. I also leave you the memories from LaGrange and Teri's dryer! Sunshine I leave you the breakfast table; watch our stuff please. Turtle, you can share it with her only if ya'll stay together. Joseph Leonard, I leave you the day at the lake, and somebody I will be able to not let you flip the tube. Mixon, I leave the ability to realize that I AM the best Fomby! And finally, Señora Garcés, You can keep the Spanish I never learned.

I, Adam Witt, leave Cody Witt all my dip and my rebel flags. I leave Jimmy Culpepper my ability to see over everyone in the room. To the Art Club underclassmen, I leave my good looks. And to the upcoming welding students, I leave you with a challenge to complete as many classes as I did

I, Amber George, leave Olivia Payton the memories of the bus rides to games and competitions! I leave you my thanks for teaching me the Sax., my love for music, and my confidence so that you may accomplish anything. I leave my imagination to Kearstyn Thompson, for all of your story writing. Breanna Kelly, I leave you sparkles. I leave band licks to Haley McKenzie. Cydney Long, I leave you my admiration for your leadership and social skills. Aaron, the things I'm about to leave, I leave you only half so that you may look for the rest and I'll be on the other end; I leave you our memories, our good and bad days, lessons learned, my love for who you are, and my heart, always to be tied to your heart. I leave Joseph Head shared memories of us as "brother and sister." I leave Dean Johnson a smile. Taylor Johnson, I leave you the good times when we had class together. I leave Dylan (Beau) Brooks childhood memories of when we were younger and growing up. Color Guard, I leave you my love for guard, my sweat, talent, and hard work. I also leave you cuteness to choke a maggot and (the many times said) ability to get along. I leave thanks for what I've learned to the teachers I favor. And to everyone else, I leave you all another year of HCH.

I, Angela Shaw, leave the following memories, advice, and whatever else to the following people: Brittany Shaw, my sister, I leave you the ability to tolerate people and to have a wonderful senior year, drama free! Ashley Paige Nichol, my bfff!!!! I leave you all the memories and laughs...there are WAY too many to name. Oh, and I leave you a house key! Love you! Adam Cannon, I leave you my "potty mouth" even though you don't need it! (jk mom) and you better watch after Ash since I won't be here next year! Herman Marcus Wilde Battles, my hello kitty watch is yours since you have it anyways. Mary Beth Askew, I leave you a huge bag of mustard. You can never have enough. Taylor McMillian, Melissa Dollar, and Megan Cannon, I leave ya'll those stinky mats and annoying refs! Taylor, fond another ride to

school! Kimberlee Reeves, I leave you the navy girl and lame beginning band! Tootsie, I leave you a hug! Robbie Cochran, I leave you a wheelchair race in the band room. Zack Nichol, “your garbage” but I leave you the rest of my amps in the refrigerator. Rebecca Heard, I leave you a door holder and the ability to loose “your garbage.” Coach Sickman, I’m leaving you another person to pick on you at Track practice!

I, Anna Rivers, leave Kaitlin Young (krazy kate) the camper, cameo blanket...always kept us warm, trying to put up a tent, all the coyotes in my field, bent hot dogs, flaming marshmallows, a blanket on the ground, barn corner bathroom and toilet paper on a nail, “Pepsi”, my giant glass...full of OJ and vitamin V, Valentine’s day candy boxes, burnt popcorn, taking off the trash, running in the rain, parallel parking...in the DRIVEWAY, popcorn smelling teddy bears, subway to-go, red rubber ball, hot cows, changing in the closet, organized purse...cause you can’t find nothing in there, big ears, L O V E, Zaxby’s sprinkled stuff, rabbit droppings, ice, washing my feet, water bottles, jack, hitting trees, depends, ice age, color coordinating your closet, being just like me, be the flyest kid on the block, and loving and caring attitude. I love you Kate!! Kristen Lego (my cheerleader/Pocahontas), I leave you my wonderful singing skills in the car, “build me up a buttercup,” slapping you on your tail, my overhauls and hatchet for chopping wood, putting a tent together...blue with blue red with red, hotdog bun for a hamburger, snuggling with me to steal my body heat, curel lotion, acting crazy, all the American Eagle jeans we have alike, a water bottle to pour...well you know, a pair of my fuzzy socks, Zaxby’s salads, rabbit ice, joining me while I got my second tattoo, jack, wheel barrel, over the hedge, pink bottle tops, taking my jacket off, being TOO honest...but I like it, my sis...just a little taller and my cheerfulness and my smile. I love you girly!

I, Billie Lashley, my brother Zack the early mornings, winter walks, and rainy days! I love you Bubba! I also leave Jodie Winzer my ability to not get caught with my cell phone! I leave Aimee Hatcher, Jodie Winzer, and Lilli Forshey all the times in Mr. Tillman’s class.

I, Cassie Folds, leave to Raven McCullough a nice set of shiny metal handcuffs. Cami Forshey, I leave you knowledge because “YOU KNOW NOTHING!” Lilly Forshey, I leave you all the cake and peanuts you can possibly eat. Dalton Reed, I leave you my seat in the pressbox. Man it well lol. To Brandon Buchanan, I leave you a Hardee’s sausage, egg, and cheese biscuit all the poptart centers. (I still get to keep the crusts). Katie Lego, I leave you a plate of bacon and legos! Blake Alford, I leave you a non-explosive car. Sawyer Denis, I leave you Bradon and Mac & Cheese. Hunter Sims (my favorite), I leave you the clutch to that beautiful Mustang of yours, all my clothes (considering you already have them), tons of Elmo kisses, and all our incredibly crazy memories together.

I, Chris Franklin, leave Coach Smith the \$5 I still owe him. I leave Brian Jackson 20 lbs. I leave Swindle some clippers. I leave Anthony Rounds some of my ups. I leave Ervin “Martex” Winston my right hand. I leave Tray Johnson my bottle of lotion. I leave the whole 08-09 basketball team love. I love all ya’ll guys.

I, Christina Bunn, leave Brandi Smith and Anna Keaton my spot as a Diamond Doll. To Jessica Matychak, I leave my ability to get through any problem no matter how bad we want to say something we shouldn’t. To next year’s color guard squad, NO MORE DRAMA LADIES! To

all the upcoming senior Diamond Dolls, I leave the ability to get the job done no matter what Coach Horn and Coach Pike say. To Hunter Sims and Cami Forshey, I leave our many laughs and sometimes sadness on the way to away baseball games. To Nicole Smith, I leave my ability to be able to work through any drama that may arise. And to all of the rest of my girls, I leave you with all of our memories.

I, Cody Gladney, leave everyone on school, not only my memory, but my personality as well. I've made so many friends over the years and made lots of memories that I shall always cherish forever.

I, Courtney Cook, leave Brian Jackson the ability to get his weight up and continue to do his thang in basketball. I leave Dameian Jones, A.K.A. "D", A.K.A. "S.O.D. money game", A.K.A. "its ya boy D.A. up in this thang", the ability to stay stupid fresh everyday, stay in school, follow your dreams not matter how big. I love you lil brun! I leave Santez Emory (cousin) lol not really, the ability to not let "them" get you down. Please don't become a student at BYU (lol). Maybe one day your business can actually be your business! We will forever be cool aza. I leave Martez Winston the ability to listen to morning announcements! If they say advisement that's what they mean! (Lol) To Briana Holloway, I leave you all of my haters. Please take care of them and don't forget to give them something to talk about. And last but not least, I leave the childish drama queens the ability to stop all the talking and actually live the stuff you talk about. I get tired of hearing the same old people talking everyday. I think its time to see some action and if you are saying to yourself of somebody else that "she ain't talking bout me," right not, then umm...yep! You just happen to be one of them. But don't worry; all you got to do is be real for once in your life if you're mad. It's that simple.

I, Courtney Sharman, leave Candace Horsley all the sleepovers, trips to Columbus, and Alabama, swimming in the creek, riding 4 wheelers in the pasture, crazy pictures at the mall, "belts"...the jewelry, and the Halloween party at your house, and Starbucks. Kenzie Benifield all the crazy cheerleading games and practices, art class, the ghost at Mrs. Ginger's house, the 4-H camp, the big water fight, fight over the beds, and the time I sneaked to your house, and your fifteenth birthday party at your house...lol. Trey Brice, money for food everyday, and the ability to draw. Cody Sharman (Bubba), all the times we got into a fight, giving me piggy back rides, wrestling with Nolan and me, trips to Florida, the two girls you met, the giraffe's long tongue at the zoo in Florida. Amber Kidder, to take with her, all the crazy pictures we took on your truck, the bridge in LaGrange, beach, JoJo's house, mall and just about everywhere we went, every other weekend at my house, poker with Josh and Puckitt, coffee at one in the morning.

I, Emily Fomby, leave Courtney Nelson \$5 foot longs, the ability to find someone new to listen to her male drama everyday, the willingness to care about other peoples' feelings and the awareness that the guy who loves her the most is also in love with JR and C. Teriyaki, the ability to be careful when running wherever she may go. Olivia Payton the ability to go black when she needs to and Haley McKenzie the ability to not allow Olivia to take her blackness too far. Zake Bailey suppository, obligatory, and the can of dip he lost in art. Megan St. John the ability to live up to Whitney's way of life in every aspect. Robbie Cochran the ability to treat people the way they treat him. LaChristian Franklin the memories of our breakfast table convos and the ability to maintain her image. Shaun Searels the memories of me and Hilary singing and the awareness

that you not only have one, not two stalkers. Emily Thrasher the willingness to be a leader, not a follower. Shaun Thrasher the ability to find a new breakfast table as entertaining as ours. Paige Meeks Helen's knowledge. Mixon my thanks for believing I really am the best Fomby. Señora Reneau my respect for her as a person, all of the "Hola Señora's" she'll never get again, her many sput of the moment trips to Hardee's, and the memories of the many mornings me, Heather, and Jeffrey spent in her room.

I, Haley Short, leave Heather Plemons my snifflesness and the ability to be strong no matter what people say to or about you. Keep your head held high and keep faith in God, because He will bring you through anything as long as you have faith in Him. I leave Bill Singleton the ability to be insane and stupid with your friends no matter what people think. If you catch someone staring at you for acting crazy just stare back and make a funny face! Just make sure not to act too stupid ok? Rachel and I don't want you to be added to the stupid list lol. To Swindle, I leave all of our weight training memories, our handshakes in the hall, and never missing a "HEY" when we run into each other. I hope you become successful throughout high school and keep a good reputation. I also leave you any basketball skills that I have, because I have no use for them lol. To Paige Summerlin, I leave the ability to be the best leader you can be for the softball team. I believe you can lead the team to success as long as you have the heart, the control, and the love for softball. You are like a sister to me and I will miss you. I hope you strive to become successful in everything you do.

I, Hilary Arrington, leave Robbie Cochran half of Helen's ball collection and our 4th lunch table. Mary Volkmar the ability to come to school and stay awake and drink your tea without my help. Kay Powell the ability to stay with a guy long enough to introduce yourself. Shaun Searels the gift of mine and Emily's beautiful singing, being officially renamed "Gangsta Shawn"; tea cups with my notes all over them, and being ridiculously in love with me and Emily. Drew Harris the fact that you do tend to sound like a gremlin, your obliviousness. Everyone in my fourth block the gleam that comes from off Mr. McLain's head. Mr. McLain the satisfaction of knowing you are my favorite teacher and our fourth block will always be your favorite and sideways pony tails you can't experience because you don't have hair. Mr. Cater my appreciation for putting up with all me, Heather, Helen, and Emily's junk. Shawn Thrasher not knowing you that well, finding a new breakfast table, ours has been quite amazing. Joann Laster thanks for sending my notes to Joseph. Matt Smith my debt for buying my fat kid snacks and diet drinks, and your muscular body. Athena Whitehead the ability to be careful while running wherever you may go. Good luck in the new school!

I, Jamelle Smith, leave Deunte the badest drumline around here and the number one hit "House on Haunted Hill", and that he will continue the tradition of crunkness. And my brother, Bryan Dunson, to continue my Holister trademark and represent California. I will leave Stenen Casswell my Low-rider, the truck he always wanted.

I, Jessica Webb, leave Susan Avery all the talks in art, the earring in the soap container, and the long trip to the Buford game. Jordan Rounds all of the long weekends, my wardrobe, the ability to sneak into Rajas, IHOP, Crystal's house, cops, the devil in the radio, and the female use of toilet paper haha. Haley McKenzie all of the trips to McDonalds, Walmart, the inside jokes, GAF, our excuses for missing curfew, "be yourself", and toast cheese.

I, Kris Brown, leave the Danger Ranger to Tyler Parmer. Josh Smith gets my bike. Trevor Chaffin gets my mojo. Michael Armstrong gets my dental insurance. Brian Dunson gets my helmet in case he does it again. Dylan Merciers gets my trimmer to keep his red growth clean. Wayne Barber gets anger management. I leave my son to Trevor and Tyler Spradlin. Nathan Kirk gets my gag so everyone doesn't have to hear him. Jesse Kent gets my diploma because he can't get it on his own.

I, Luke Robinson, leave Trever Spradlin all of my catching and blocking ability, and Tyler Spradlin all of my lawn care skills, so he can keep the outfield green and looking good. I leave behind Luke George and Chaz Gibson all of Mr. Rogers's hard times in class. I leave Zeke Bailey the keys to Mr. Rogers's Golf Cart. And I leave Coach Horn and Coach Pike all of the know how so they can help Tyler Spradlin keep the field in the best shape ever. And Stewart Henry and David Massey a chain saw and a fishing pole, so one could cut fire wood while the other is fishing. And all of the underclassmen the new rules of school.

I, Marissa Seabury, leave to the marching saxes the ability to be the craziest section (and the most talented section) in the stands. I leave Haley M. and Olivia P. the ability to play the "Haley game" and act like dinosaurs. To any up-coming Calculus students the ability to survive the whole year without losing sanity or murdering anyone.

I, Nikki Farrar, leave Kristin Holcomb and Jessica Holloway my amazing driving skills. Wesley Kilgore my ability to get to church on time without running out of gas (you better be there every Wednesday!). Erica Studdard my skills in art and my brutal honesty. Taylor Warren the keys to the "monster truck" if you're gonna run them over make it count! And remember to back up and repeat if necessary. Matty my "OCD", lord knows you need it bad. "Eliza Beast" my work ethic you should really try to work harder in weight training. Justin C., I leave you the strength to put up with annoying blondes. Brittany N. our crazy fights, I am not a waste of air, and I'm leaving you the number of a good counselor! To anyone I forgot or was not sure I should mention, I'll miss you and I love you. Trust in God throughout high school. Remember if He brings you to it, He will bring you through it.

I, R.J. Campbell, leave Randall my Durant jersey, Neel the not-Mexican-girl and the Mall of Georgia, Laci and Cynthia a table at lunch that's not full of boys, Hosey and Jacob the mamma jokes, Levens a radar so he'll know if teachers are around before he tells a story, Josh Smith a megaphone for the baseball games, Brittany Shellnut a pack of Lifesavers, Hannah the pretty house game and the fun times on the way to basketball games, Taylor a curling iron so your hair will always be curly, Josh Parrot an alarm set for your drums, Thomas my love, Adam Cannon my basketball skills, Casey to Brandi, Trever Spradlin the laughs at Clay and Matt in Chaffin's class, Marcus a 300 lb. clean max and a mattress for when you try to dunk, Courtney Nelson a dance under the stars, Johnathon Gilbert the good times, Lyndsey Davis 2 tickets for Ireland (one way) and your dream life, and last but not least, I leave my little sister, Victoria Campbell, good luck and the ability to work hard and give it your best.

I, Shadawn Wood, leave Santez Emory, Martez and Shutay, J. Hill, Brandon Daniel, Brian Jackson, Brandon Satterwhite the ability to stop getting smart with everybody. I leave my lil cuz,

Red Boy, the ability to keep B.A.P.B. alive while I'm gone. I leave Tiana Spearman the ability to lighten up. I leave Ieshia the ability to stay gangsta. I leave Bethsheba the ability to stop hating on everybody. D.A. your favorite color red, but you say you a crip. Last but not least, I leave Amber Spearman the ability to stay as beautiful as she is and remain as sweet as honey. I leave her the ability to make it through her senior year without seeing me everyday. I love you and that will never change, and I hope you will never change.

I, Tara Lewis, leave Amber Spearman and Laci Emory the ability to hold the basketball team together. Ieshia Autry the ability to stay gangsta. JaQuay Williams the ability to keep doing your thing on the court and field. Martez Winston the ability to be there for the girls basketball and to keep being a great manager. Tiana Spearman, keep taking charges on the court and keep your head up when things start to go bad. Jeremiah Hill the ability to learn how to drive, keep charging people \$3 for a ride. Tray Johnson to grow up and keep pumping that iron in the weight room. Santez Emory a "fresh pair of forces", mari, smart mouth, and the ability to do what do on the court and field. Mr. Tillman to stay gangsta and keep cooking that soul food.

I, Mikell Edwards, leave the ability to always have food in every class. I leave the ability to never go hungry in second block when you know weight training is next and you forgot to eat breakfast. I leave the close-mouth policy which states that if you have a dirty little secret about someone, you don't go running the information to the entire school body. I also leave behind patience and the ability to listen to others and understand where they're coming from and to be kind to others even if you don't know them or like them.

I, Nikki Cash, leave Aaron Garrett my blue and black binder in hopes that it will last you next year. I also leave you with some Faygo and a pack of Nerds, if I can find any. If not, then I'll find something! To Jessie Powell I leave my lucky pen in hopes that it will be as lucky to you as it was to me, and I also leave you with drawing paper. By the way, try not to hurt anybody next year and just tell all the drama losers to back off! To Trey Bloodsworth, I leave my economic notes with you as long as Mixon is okay with that. I also leave you with lollipops and gummy bears! To Andrea Swint, I leave you with many pages of quotes and pictures of Paramore and Twilight. I also leave you the memories of all the fun times we had, including the videos on YouTube! To Mr. Mixon, I leave you with memories of me and Brittany. I also leave you with a cake and lots of cranberry juice! At least you won't have to worry about anymore scary projects from us! I'm going to miss you. To Timothy Person, I leave you with a bag of Lays potato chips. At least you don't have to worry about anybody calling you "that person" anymore. I had lots of fun in accounting, hope you have a good year. To Amber Gibson, I leave you with all the good memories. Also, I'm going to have to find you a new mommy for next year. Don't worry, I'm gonna make sure you're looked after. To Cheyenne Bullard, I leave you with a few of my favorite shirts, because you always said you wanted one. I had a great time in DCT with you and Crystal.

I, Stephanie Plemons, leave my sister, Heather Plemons, my legacy of being sweet, quiet, and friendly. I also leave my sister the P-Lemons attitude of being there for everybody. I leave the HO4 girls--Kate, Brandi, Anna, and Lego—all my wishes and prayers that yall always succeed. I also leave the girls all of our bonding moments and memories. I leave all the upcoming seniors this advice—never mistreat anyone because you never know who will be there for you when you

fall. To Mrs. Thaxton I leave my sweet disposition, and all of our talks and prayers. Good luck with the upcoming classes. To all of the upcoming classes, good luck and never let someone change who you are because that is who you are meant to be.

I, Zach Burson, leave my office and ability to tell Neel to shut up to Blake Alford. I leave my normal sized forehead and ability to sell ads to Zack Hosey. I leave my mad ping pong skills to Brandon Cofield so maybe he can beat me. I leave a vacuum cleaner to Kayla Turner. I leave my American citizenship to Neel Patel. I leave my ability to get things done to CeCe Horsley. I leave the journal that I owe you to Cynthia Burgos. I leave all the “crap” that Mixon gives me to Hannah Burson. I leave all those memories in CRU to McMilli.

I, Zack Janney, leave the Spradlins all the long rides to school, and all the crazy talks we had. And Tyler the present he bought me at Dollar General. And the referee job I had to do when you picked on Trev, especially the day before the Pike County game. And I leave Trev all the relationship talks we had. I leave Marcus all the weekend talks we had in the gym. And I leave Bussey all the talks at second base. And I leave Justin Hannah all the times I beat him on the Wii and the skills to beat me at least once in his life and the smartness to beat me at chess and Sudoku. I leave Zac Bailey the ability to eat less as possible and to not beat up Kyle every day. I leave Jeremy, the day I poured the seeds on the locker room floor.