

Last Will and Testament

Continued From Pg. 12

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 e-x-t-r-u-m-p-e-t-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 times 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 tittle, 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

Continued on Pg. 14