

Last Will & Testament

We, the graduating class of Richard Winn Academy, in the year Two Thousand Five, being of tired body and confused mind, the nineteenth day of May, do hereby declare this to be our Last Will and Testament.

I Paul Caldwell, do bequeath to Taylor-my awesome fishing skills and my boat. To Martin-my ability to hold it down at the race track. To Jerrica-a real truck. To Zach-some gas and a hose.

I Wade Coleman, do bequeath to Big Bird and Ernie-the ability to carry on the Sesame St. tradition. To Big Bird-title of the coolest person at RWA. To Ernie-a real truck. To Zero-the greatest number in sports. To Dougy-a batting average and an ambulance to follow you around. To Bad Ladd-all my skills to help you carry on the legacy of the Dynamic Duo by yourself. To Tripp-my homerun hitting ability (share it with Taylor.) To John Mark-my hands and my blazing speed. To Taylor-a Chevrolet, a trip to wrestling school, and a homerun ball so you will have one to show your kids. To Joseph-my spot as the leader of the crazy Student Section. To Buck and G-all the sports equipment, clothes, cleats, wristbands, and facemasks I ever had!

I Will Coleman, do bequeath to "T"-somebody else to wrestle with. To Dougy-some B and M's and a real truck. To William-my awesome football skills. To Marve-my love. To DP-the best show truck at RWA. To Jerrica-Fish's truck. To Mrs. Wilder-my sense of humor and my hair. To John Mark-a fast car. To Coach P.-the best TA ever. To "Buck" and "G"-my size.

I Courtney Collins, do bequeath to Allison S.-an empty can of loser spray (you don't need it anymore.) To Ally-tape to cover that mouth of yours! To Megan B.-the ability to lose school. To Sarah-a big smile and a nice comment. To Tyler-a Journey CD. To Shealy-a pair of my earrings. To the Class of 2006-one last time for everything, a box of tissues, and a fun, stress-free last year of high school.

I Blake Cook, do bequeath to my sister-all my basketball skills, including my three point shot, that is if you ever get from under the basket. To Tyler-I give all my patience to ever sit through a class like films ever again. To the rising ninth grade class-I give all my knowledge because I think ya'll will need it.

I Rachel Goidin, do bequeath to Marve-my love for music and singing, all of my clothes, the ability to always stand up for yourself and what you believe in, the ability to take chances and risk everything for what you want and love, thanks for all of your support and advice, always remember "dance!" To Courtney S.-my love and advice, I'll always be here for you. To Kasey-the ability to always be the better person-I love you. To Baettie B.-the ability to trust your instincts and make good choices, my love for Avril and volleyball, and a key to my dorm. To Logan-BIG hugs everyday! To Reagan and Lacie-the ability to keep Marve straight-good luck, I'll always be ya'll's "big sister." To Ally-my Blue Day book and the ability to be happy. To Dougy-the right to tell all the stories you want now. To John Mark-my Spanish notebooks-I'll miss you. To Martin-a sign for every game I won't be at next year. To Lisa-my love and a place to stay whenever you want or need it. To Frances-the ability to never give up and all the chances you need to get exactly what you want out of life. To Blair and Sally-the National Anthem. To Sally-the ability to always be in a "bubbly" mood, all the joys and pleasures of the yearbook, a trip to your first country concert, and the right to invite yourself to stay with me whenever you want. To Shealy-All the chocolate cake your heart desires! To Coach Porter-"pockets!" To Mrs. Lou Ann Coleman-a lifetime supply of chocolate-to sniff! To Mrs. Ray-the right to be the absolute best "November girl" ever. To Mrs. Coop-lots and lots of glitter! To Mrs. Young and Mrs. Arnette-hugs, many letters, and thanks-for everything! I love ya'll. To Mrs. Wilder-free counseling lessons, my ability to understand "gichi", and a phone call every day during lunch...love you so much! To Ms. Brown-free dog sits, a new snake-catching partner, Goody powder, a license plate (you never know when you might need an extra one!), my fav. books, "chicken-pot-pie", candy and cards when you need them, a puff-a-tin, and loud snorts every day to make you smile-I love you! To Mrs. Ladd-diet coke and snacks for all those late nights, some new CDs, my patience, cards, candy, cookies, brownies, and some free time to do something for yourself-I'll miss you so much. To Bratton, Kellen, Grace, and Lydia-a helping hand whenever necessary and all of my hope, faith, and love.

I Brad Good, do bequeath to Jessica H.-"the keys" to the camaro. To Ben M.-the window seat on the bus during football. To Sallie W.-the ability to pass "the test." To DP-keep the car enthusiast attitude.

I Felicia Hattie, do bequeath to Amber-pants that will zip and my license. To Blair-a pound of Skittles. To Anna-my 6 inch heels. To Mrs. Hazen-the strength to make it through another year and a break. To Ashley-the ability to keep Blair straight. To everyone taking Spanish next year-lots of luck and www.freetranslation.com!

I Michelle Jones, do bequeath to Jill-Lance in your pants and a real relationship. To Max-our handshake and your clothes. To Trow-my bowling skills. To Tripp-my love and support in everything that you do. Oh, and four dollars. To Lisa-my moves on and off the basketball court. To Kris-the ability to deal with Tripp. To Taylor-my boyfriend. To Mrs. Hazen-my Uno skills, my love, and my heart that you have taken care of so greatly. I love you!

I Andrew Kinard, do bequeath to everyone that walks the halls of RWA, the knowledge and wisdom of the years I've been through. Keep the memories of friends, loved ones, and special events in your heart, because at times, you'll need them to fall back on. Never forget where you come from, where you've been, or the people that you've met-they've all had something to do with making you the person you are today. Always keep in mind that you're never alone; there are people in this world that do care. Even if they only show it by giving a simple "Hi" or just by smiling back. Never be afraid to ask questions or make mistakes-the only mistake you can make is to not ask questions. Follow your heart. Let it guide you through all the chaos known as life. Don't be afraid to fall in love, to find a person that you're willing to do anything and everything for, to be with them just to be with them, to take care of when they're sick, to fight for them when they can't, to help them and support them in the decisions and choices they make-for love is the substance that we strive for, that we desire, and that we live for. Everyday is a new beginning. Meet its challenges head on with a clear mind and an open heart. Always remember that you were and still are part of your class. Nothing could ever change that and nothing will.

I Brenton Lyles, do bequeath to Logan-a bigger wallet to pay for YOUR gas. To Tripp-a truck, a cooler, someone with an early b-day, and something to care about. To Doug-another excuse and a diary to write your memoirs. To Taylor-a place at FMU to party, since you won't have any friends next year. To Talbert-my mitt! To Trow-many wins on PS2. To Max-a steady girlfriend. To Spud-some UP'S and a FG%. To Taylor I.-my will to win. To Megan-a hug...everyday. To Catina-good luck in everything. To the ninth grade girls-my phone number-call me in three years. To Mrs. Hazen-a new classroom and somebody better to talk to during the day...yeah, right. To Martin-my "nasty" Fork/Slider/Curve. To Dookie Brown-a piggyback ride and a handshake. To Lisa-some pants. To Jeff-a 10 point, 300 pound buck. To Shealy-your own par 3 golf course. To Mike R.-Long horn. To Caroline Mc.-a UNC jersey. To Mrs. Ladd-a bathroom pass and a pink slip for Dougy.

I Kyle McDaniel, do bequeath to Ryan D.-a real truck. To Taylor-an igloo with a lock. To Caleb C.-my football skills. To Zero-my number 33. To Jeffrey G.-a life. To Mrs. Wilder-a pack of printer paper. To Amber P.-a boyfriend. To Mrs. McDonald-our fun times. To Coach Atkerson-3 people on a 50 yard line and a chance to go to state. To Allison S.-Wade's phone number. To Coach Porter-some lunch and a good TA. To Mrs. Cooper-an ACE bandage. To everyone else-anything left you want.

I Lindsey Perris, do bequeath to Kasey-the right to drive Jordan everywhere she pleases and the right to take my place of being the oldest child at home (don't disappoint me-torture mom and dad real good!) To Jordan-the right to become Kasey's shopping buddy. To the Class of '06-a year full of memories.

I Brice Porter, do bequeath to Nancy Blair-all my love and courage not to be afraid to do anything! To Jill-the ability to be tough and not let what everyone says get to you. To Lewis-Johnny P's number when you need to remember all the good times. To Allison-a can of loser repellent. To Mrs. Hazen-no more drama. To Max and Trow-a phone call whenever you need me. To Ryan D.-someone else to steal your truck. To Blythe-Lew Lew can drive you around now. To Courtney S.-you are Ghetto, instead of Ghetto Jr. To the Class of 2006-live your senior year with no fear. To the Class of 2016-don't pick on my sister too much and enjoy school while you can.

I Coley Ray, do bequeath to Kelsey-my ability to deny peer pressure, be an individual, and stay out of trouble. To my mom-someone to watch after you and your class. To Mrs. A. Coleman-a TA to disrupt your class. To Mrs. Hazen-a great TA. To Ms. Cooper-a class to sponsor. To Allison C.-have fun with our "fav" teacher! To Amber P.-something to consume. To Sally M.-"When on the ladder of success, don't let boys look up your dress." To Frances-the energy to stay happy.

To Joseph S. and Tommy S.-an unbeatable video game. To all future Mock trial participants-"Knock'em dead!" To the Class of 2006-the ability to love your classmates no matter what. To the Class of 2017-visits as often as possible. To the Class of 2012-lots of candy-especially to Mac and Lee!

I Katie Robinson, do bequeath to Sarah Burns-a key to my dorm, size zero in everything I own, and the ability to dream big. To Anna Burns-Grandma Gertrude and a ride-anytime, anywhere. To Jessica H.-dynamite (look out for those small packages!) To Amelia R.-the tornado drill. To Tyler M.-a hug. To Zach B.-a daily pat on the back. To Ally D.-advice not to tackle anyone next year in Powderpuff! To Amber G.-a Go-Cart. To a very dedicated person-I leave *Poor Richard's Almanack!* To Perry Anne Robinson-my love and best wishes for the future. To Sally M.-an awesome last year at RWA. To Ashley S.-"a hug" in the halls everyday! To varsity cheerleaders-the pencil sharpener. To the Class of 2006-the best senior year-cherish it, because it will fly by!

I Corey Sims, do bequeath to whoever wants it-what I did at RWA. To Daniel P.-my truck, which has a lot of style. To Coach Porter-your boots. To Jerrica-a real 4X4. To Mrs. Wilder-the ability to drive and text message at the same time. To RWA-my mule.

I Jessica Sink, do bequeath to Courtney-the ability to make good choices, the right to come and visit me whenever you need to get away (I will never be too far away), and all of my patience and courage to make it through each and every day. I love you and will miss you so much. To Marviss-my love, someone to talk to whenever you need it, a place to stay whenever you want to get away, all the chances in the world to sing with your heart, and anything else you ever need. To Gracie-my love, a key to my apartment, many memories (with more to come). You're like a sister to me-I'll really miss you. To Logan-a girlfriend that deserves you, a trip to Texas, Longhorn tickets, another date, and a McAllister's Texas-sized spud! I love you! To Taylor-a push-up, my chocolate milkshake, a class with Mr. Boliver, my AP US History and Honors Chemistry notebooks (for Kala), my new cell number, a back massage, luck in everything you do, and last, but not least-my dad. To Martin-a "fiddle diddle with the kitty and the wittle", late night trips to the Rock Quarry and the deer along the way. To Sarah-the desire to want more and to never settle for anything but the best, our love for bigger and better things, and a ticket out of this town. Best of luck! I know you can do it! To Tyler-a date and a kiss, and the promise that I will come back. To John Mark-a Spanish translator. To Sally-a yearbook and best of luck wishes-I'll miss you! To Kasey-my love and thoughts as you continue to grow in the next few years-I'll miss you. To Ryan D.-3 strikes. To Noah-my locker. To Nikhil-plenty of "I'm sorry's" to go around. To Coach Oates-an official Texas hat (7/1/4). To Mrs. Coleman-a ring like mine, some chocolate, and rat poisoning! To Mrs. Ray-rat poisoning and my iPod!

I Jai Swearingen, do bequeath to John Mark-my excellent math skills. To Sally M.-some BBQ chicken. To Ben-my title as "hay maker." To Statham-my love for cheese. To Spud-my incredible video game skills. To the Class of 2007-my incredible patience with Statham.

I Adam Truesdale, do bequeath to Collin-my books, locker, and parking spot. To Ms. Brown-I leave a box of EXPO dry/erase markers. To Nancy Blair-I leave my books and locker. To Taylor-I leave a real truck. To Ryan D.-tickets to the dirt track and the ability to get out of here.

I Holly Twitty, do bequeath to future teacher aids-patience and energy. To Anna-confidence in being one of the vertically challenged. To Zinser-a math teacher's toupe and bravery to stay different. To Ms. Brown and Ms. Cooper-my thanks for understanding. To Nikhil-my laziness to not stress. To SAB-sushi and a glass cow. To the Class of 2006-time and film. To everyone else-laugh, discovery, and lust for life.

I Josh Wilkes, do bequeath to Lisa-my best friend, Ry. To William-a roll of T.P. To Tripp-my Norelco. What I will never give away are my memories.

get tasseled

