

Class History

In the fall this, my class of 2006, numbered 28. Today we stand here... while our diplomas we await... and number a superb twenty-four... and boy, we have stories that even Poe would dare explore.

We are most all "straight up" and have no surprises, even though we come in many shapes and sizes. We've got beauty queens, athletes, and those Chester chicks; we've got Yankees, geniuses, and a whole bunch of hicks. To describe the class of 2006, what a commission... I can do it though... because I made the grades and my parents paid the tuition!!!

I'll start with **Michael Bade**, a "Central" wahoo, that stuck to the colors of gold and blue. Michael is a pretty cool guy. He left us once; I don't know why. A very opinionated young man is he. If you want to make him mad, just talk junk on GMC.

Then there's **Greenbrier Live Wire**... little **Miss Peak**, **Amber**, the artist, who's anything but meek. Amber is a creative young girl; she could probably draw anything - anything in the world. Sometimes I think she talks out of habit; heck, she could probably talk the ears slam off a jack rabbit.

Jessica Hollis, with her dazzling smile, holds a heart as grand as the Nile. She has been cheerleading as long as I can remember - and can be found at the Nazarene church where she is a member.

Sallie Watford, a hardcore firefighter, without a doubt; if you got a flame, she'll put it out. Sallie is a heartbreaker, I'm here to say; I've seen them cry as she walked away.

Ashley Matthews, our horse riding, barrel racing, animal loving cowgirl. One thing for certain, she is a country "lass". But even on the farm, that one has "class."

Allison Coleman is the president of the Beta Club and is very smart, but everyone in this class knows she is a dairy farmer at heart. From the shady depths of Blair, she's a dynamite chef! Her cooking will make you want to eat until there is no more left.

Speaking of Blair... there's **John Mark Mills** - future mayor... of those fair fields. Our resident Biblical scholar - Can't remember a verse??? Just give him a holler.

I've mentioned the **Fairfield troop** - a lively crowd, as well as our **Dark Corner group**... happy and proud.

Now on to town... and our class clown, **Tyler McCleary**. Now this one has always kept us in suspense, but it's graduation day and a celebration will soon commence. When he gets in mom's Tahoe, this town ain't ready, but the truth is, he is going to Hoot's for some fly spaghetti.

Taylor Bell, what a swell guy.. Why he's so funny and don't even try. A fisherman is what he wants to be, but I don't think anybody else would agree.

Lewis Frazier, my friend, since the beginning. When we played basketball, she was always winning. I swear I think her car runs off water because she rides around town like gas is a quarter.

Reed Lyles, a nuclear whiz is he... one thing I can promise, he'll never work for me. I think Reed will do great things after he gets out of this school and maybe even make being so smart - cool.

We gained some new folks over the years... they rode in from Chester with their own court jester...

Tripp Cameron is his name and baseball's his game. A smile on his face and a bat in hand, nothing stops this boy when his feet hit the sand.

Then we have **Brian Zinser**, a quite intelligent young lad. After you get to know him, he's not all that bad. However, I probably wouldn't challenge him to a video game because few have left him without hanging their head in shame.

On to those I affectionately call - the **Chester Chicks**... a refined class of females - not your typical C'town hicks.

I'll start with **Miss Brown**... a girl who talks more will never be found. **Allyson** is definitely one of a kind and will gladly give you a piece of her mind.

Standing by is **Rebecca Nunnery** quiet and barely takes a breath, but comes to tobacco and God, she will a you to death.

Sweet Anna Lee, for her to talk often plea. Although she may be quiet shy, she had those lawyers at mock almost ready to cry.

Sally Morris, perhaps the smart girl. I know she'll make it wherever wants to go. Now of **Chester Sally** resident. She was the better candidate I am the president.

Amber Grant is probably the Yankee I know! Sure am glad she joined down here below. The award was "Witness" that she did receive; she would perfect - if only the accent would leave.

Allison Sanders, now there's a girl spark and spunk. Wanna see her feisty... just talk junk.

Rounding out this Chester clan is dear friend, **Jill**, of whom I am the number one fan. She has been my friend through thick and thin - even though we argue again and again. I look for Jill to do great things in life, and one day make someone a lovely wife.

Now **RWA** is a happenin' place. Come here from far and wide; it matters not where they reside.

Take **Lisa**, for example, who treks to **Lugoff** from day to day. But this young girl knows how to play and how to have a whole bunch of fun. But I wouldn't challenge her to a game of b-ball because she's a baller, son.

Then there's **Lindsey Matthew**, **Wayne Courtney** she's haunted, but only because she is **Ridgeway's Wanted**.

Hailing from **Columbia** is **Sarah**, a trendy young prep, styling and posing with every step. She is a good girl and is that; the only bad thing... she's a demure.

Lastly there's me... a story teller of sorts. For 15 years I've walked these halls and even played a few sports. And I've "a time," I have to say - here at **RWA**. I must admit though, tonight was me kind of sad because being part of a school like this... makes me realize school was all that bad.

- **Ryan Douglass**, class historian