

TESTAMENT

“locker buddy” in spirit. To Kelly Cooper – the locker beside Brock so that I can always be your “locker buddy.” To Sam (Sammy) Barfield – someone new to “stalk” you. To Julia Moser – all of my cornbread to burn “crisp & black.” To Molly Autry – the “My Little Pony” song. To Chelsea Grouch – all of my old cars Bradley. To Elle Bates – unlimited rides home. To Dustin Tant – my love and someone to always play catch with. To Mrs. Rowe & Mrs. Poland – the second coolest T.A. ever. To Logan Lewis – my graphic design skills. To Grace Wilkins – the national anthem. To Coach Copeland – a jar of Vick’s Vapor Rub and someone to say “Oh no!” To Mrs. McDonald – a clone of me so you won’t miss me next year. To Mrs. Padgett – the power to make students mature faster. To RWA – the best five years of my life.

I, **Lauren Mason**, do bequeath to Sally and Austin – a trip to Sammy Jo’s, unlimited games of hide-n-seek, and my love. To Jonathan L. – a hug ALMOST everyday. To Sam B. – Zaxby’s, my desk in Ms. Brown’s room, and a new chair in journalism. To Caroline M. – “the green machine.” To Zealy and Ashley S. – a manicure and pedicure. To Coach Copeland – my color coordination and organizational skills. To Mrs. Ladd – a twin, my twin, a cappuccino, and someone to keep you organized. To Ms. Brown – your dream job, unlimited “thank you’s” for everything, a hug, my mushroom phobia, a day of shopping, and someone to make you smile when you’re having a bad day. To all underclassmen at RW – the ability to make the best of the years to come. Enjoy them, they fly by! And lastly, to my parents and Robert – ALL my love and gratitude for your encouragement, support, and love over the years.

I, **Matt McLaughlin**, do bequeath to Joseph Dubb – a guitar for the long years to come, some tight pants to show off that amazing badunk, and a Honda. To Chico – a sombrero because you are a Mexican. To Beans – a bigger catcher’s mitt and the ability to not swing at balls above your head. To Collin – some longer legs and bigger hands. To Wort – some bigger baseball pants and my double-ball skills. And to Logan – some procrastination and my computer game skills.

I, **Ben Morgan**, do bequeath to Damon – my blazing speed during soccer season and boiled peanuts. To Brandon Branch – my amazing soccer skills. To Michael Bowens – my peachy-peach air freshener. To Beans – my T.A. for Mrs. Mac. To Billy Smith – some real excuses for soccer season. To Ben “Steers” Bowens – a ride home from practice.

I, **Daniel Porter**, do bequeath to Coach Porter – a real son. To Joseph Talbert – a batting average and the Rudy award. To Logan Lewis – your own radio announcing show. To Thomas Wilkes – the ability to run. To Cooper Muller – Lauren and the ability to be me.

I, **David Rainwater**, do bequeath to Joseph Talbert – the ability to be a real Rudy and the ability to count Rudy moments in sports. To Thomas Wilkes – the ability to be a brick wall and be a beast in football. To Caroline M. – the right to be slapped in the face whenever you want. To Max H. – to be a working brick wall. To Logan – the ability to be a true Rudy in every sport. To Cooper Muller – the ability to be a stud in golf. To Neeraj – the ability to shout the three ball. To Mackenzie – the ability to do the three-level sareze.

I, **Michael Robinson**, do bequeath to Micc – my truck “POS.” To Mack – the stang! To Rebekah P. – tight pants. To Logan – coordination. To Trow – my hitting ability. To Max – my pimpness. And to Thomas W., Joseph T., & Collin – absolutely nothing.

I, **Frances Rutland**, do bequeath to Timmy Raines – a large milkshake and fries from McDonalds. To Harriet Kelsey – my Mustang. To Brandon Branch – a water fall. To Caroline Bryson – a hug and my weirdness. To Justin Dooley – a buck over 80lbs. and a hug. To Brandon Truesdale – a clutch for your car, my Corey Smith CD, and the ability to always put a smile on my face. To Logan Lewis – the ability to just chill and a senior year full of happiness. As for all other underclassman – do all you can while you’re here because you’ll miss it when you’re gone.

I, **Nikhil Singal**, do bequeath to Neeraj Singal – my drive, dedication, academic success, fun memories on the basketball court, and the Hyundai. To Logan Lewis – all the Rudy moments I accumulated my senior year and real rhythm. To Collin Truesdale – the ability to burn up 321 for late night trips and the ability to burn it up on the basketball court. To Thomas Wilkes – another brown brotha at RWA. To Trow & Max Hazen – a “sup dude” and trips to Subway. To Joseph Talbert – the corner in the basketball locker room and a boost. To Zach Burroughs – a night to go get some “friendly people.” To Jenna Burroughs – good wishes for basketball next year. To Michael Sanders – a hand pound. To Kelsey Ray & Brock Sherrrod – a crunch bar. To Catina Gibson – a big hug. To Brittany Speagle – the best of luck in sports. To Jonathan Love – official pimp status of Chester. To Tanner Cantrell – a ride from a

dependable driver. To people that ride the Chester bus – a hope that you will get your license soon. To Kris Cameron – a ride home when you need it. To Michael Bowens – a full decked out iPod and gangsta accent. To Grayson Caulder – a pink iPod that won’t be used by anyone else. To Tim Raines – a person for you to bull rush. To McNair Coleman – keep on hustlin’ both ways. To Coach Molony – my appreciation. To Coach Halt – my love for the game and your favorite bodily function. To Mrs. McDonald – a thanks for your advice throughout the years. To Billy Smith – a funny surf magazine. To Brandon Branch – my love for basketball. And to the rest of RWA – a hope that you will do your best and enjoy your years at Richard Winn.

I, **Joseph Statham**, do bequeath to Michael Bowens – my under armor shin guards, my soccer cleats, my music library as of early 2007, and the semi-broken AC button in my car. To Sarah Phillips – a locker that closes completely, a music player that uses quantum physics based technology to store unlimited amounts of audio and video, and a pet robot to do her bidding. To James Jackson – a Garbage Idiot Robot, air, a lifetime supply of rubber piggies, SNACKS, and a robotic cheese weasel. To Charlotte Hacker-Mullen – a fluffy, tie-dye unicorn with a peace sign. To Will Hemlepp – a Ninja sword. To Coach Brown – a “Bible Guy” t-shirt, and more questions that “cannot be answered.” To Josh Boyd – “what’s left of my brain” in an igloo cooler. To Billy Smith – a giant tube of Neosporin. To Coach Brown’s child – a baseball and a baseball bat, and a catcher’s mitt. To Coach Porter’s child – a soccer ball and shin guards. To Raymond Matthews – some stuff.

I, **Ashley Swearingen**, do bequeath to Grace Wilkins – a bumping partner, a ride home and a friend for life. To Britney S. – A chicken strip snack from Sonic. To Lauren P. – my middle back position. To Kasey P. – a good set and my locker shelf. To Logan L. – FCA and a chicken bone thrown in your ranch dressing at D’s. To Drew M. – a hug and some anger management classes. To Brock – your Summersalt CD. To Sam B. – Quickbooks, and my “funny walk.” To Collin – the word association game. To Mack – a prom date. To Beans – a trip to Bonclarken. To Caroline – an “oreo” mouth. To Julie – a hello in the hallway. To Harriet – a hey in the hallway. To Timmy R. – the Christmas play. To Brandon B. and Jonathan L. – a piece of gum. To Sarah P. – a day at the Mast. To Rachael M. – lunch at Mike’s on Main. To McNair – a “wassup” and a handshake in the hallway. To all volleyball players – my ability to work hard. To Mrs. McDonald – a DBQ. To Mrs. Ladd – a relaxed, organized, easy-going day. To Mrs. Ray – a yo-yo. To Kelsey Ray – an evil laugh. To Zealy – *Poor Richard’s Almanack*. To Mrs. Padgett – someone to call you patty-cakes. To all underclassmen – the ability to cherish every moment at RWA and the ability to succeed and work hard in life.

I, **Tommy Swearingen**, do bequeath to Michael Bowens – my senior parking spot. To Joseph Statham – a family of ducks. To Ben Morgan – a box of chaser tablets. To everyone else – the LITTLE RED BUTTON.

I, **Manny “Alvin” Thompson**, do bequeath to Derek Thompson – the ability to keep a good attitude and take Spanish, and don’t get over the school year.

I, **Kim Vance**, do bequeath to Christie – the ability to stay out of trouble and to stop being a grouch. To everyone else – the ability to do good in everything that you put your mind to.

I, **Rosemary Watts**, do bequeath to Ryan Floyd – all those times in Columbia. Waffle House late at night, Country girl vs. City girl © – I love you, girl! To Cayla Sanders – finding out I dated your brother, Trey Coleman, first period hang-out time, and do try to take care of your brother too. To Logan Lewis – you are such a sweetie and stop being so smart. To Josh Boyd – all those mornings going to your house and driving to school. Thanks again.

I, **Adrian Wilkes**, do bequeath to Thomas – the ability to carry on the family tradition. To Collin – my wardrobe and my bed. To Beans – Ashley’s love. To Mary – a new boyfriend. To Reagan – “MY HALL.” To the Wolf Pack – a Vera Bradley pocket book. To Molly – a Coke machine. To Chelsea – a midnight bowling trip. To the Cathcart kids – an afternoon at my dad’s shop. And to Richard Winn – All of the joy in my heart.

Class of 2007