

*Indoors. Winter is the season to enjoy a piping hot cup of hot chocolate, to snuggle beneath a thick quilt, to exchange gifts, and to watch the ball drop in Times Square. This year, our small southern town of Winnsboro even experienced some inches of snow. We sledded, built snowmen, made snow cream. We experienced rare events. Some of us went to Washington, D.C. Others traveled to Virginia. The upperclassmen even made it to West Virginia to ski and snowboard for the very first time. Back at home, though, we brought back the basketball student section. We got tie-dyed shirts and tried to be as loud as the shirts were. We watched our basketball teams fight all the way to semi-final rounds of the state playoffs. We didn't let the cold keep us from being the outgoing Richard Winn students we are.*

