

I, **Kirsten Blanton**, do bequeath to Kris Gordon- my parking spot and a new best friend. To Lee Renwick- someone else to pester. To Kyle Black- a hug to make it all better! To Tyler Lewis- someone to gossip with. To Cole Abell- food and a little love. To Timothy Pullen- good grades, someone to text in class. To Brooke Smith- the ability to put up with drama. To Alex Douglas- nothing. To Nut- a massage fifth period. To the Senior Class of 2011- a wonderful last year of high school.

I, **Kayla Branham**, do bequeath to Jason Branham- earphones that actually fit your ears, my patience, a ride to school, some study habits. To Kat Matthews- someone to guard in football. To McNair- a closet. To Alex Maass- an awesome locker like #85, a crotchbutt, the job of secretary for Coach Copeland's class (even if you do not sit near the phone), surprise pictures from our childhood. To Colie Rowe- someone to hug everyday, a lew. To Coach Copeland- a new secretary for your classes, a student as dramatic as me, a student that parties every single night! To Caitlyn Case- a ride home from school.

I, **Caroline Bryson**, do bequeath to Savannah Medlin- my taste in music, Zaxbys before football games, and the best senior year ever. To Rebekah Timms- my seat in the beemer, one day per semester to "creep" at USC, someone to explain things, a cowgirl outfit and somewhere to wear it. To Monica Patel- a running hug everyday. To Cameron Medlin- someone to drive you places when Savannah won't and a cherry limeade on movie night. To Britney Poland- someone to tell your "stories" to. To Nut- a brain, a book, and 18. To Andy Taylor- someone to smack you. To Zae- hugs and the ability to stay calm. To Dalton Haney- a dictionary, an awkward conversation, my ability to "stay out of trouble," and someone to pick on.

I, **Tanner Cantrell**, do bequeath to Cassie Cantrell- my love and a ride to school. To Ryane Railey- the ability to make A's and B's so you can continue to play sports. To Bec Robertson- a babysitter and mad volleyball skills. To Neeraj- a new project partner that can cut and people that are worth your time. To Cole Abell- a teacher like Mr. Woodle to put up with you. To Meredith Melton and Brooke Pauley- someone to sit with at basketball games. To Rebekah Timms- a full scholarship to an all boys college. To Cassidy Branham- someone to say hey to in the hall. To Carol Ann- someone to aggravate you when DI is gone. To Alex- a volleyball state championship. To Monica- someone to send the cop text to. To Zae- fruit punch and a pizza stick. To Ms. Brown- someone to turn in more homework than I did. To the Class of 2011- the ability to accept they will never be as cool as us!

I, **Lacey Clack**, do bequeath to Sarah Grier Thompson- the ability to find good music, and keep our family straight while I'm gone. I wish you the best of luck in starting high school. To Rebecca Robertson- my love for volleyball. To McNair- a hug in the hallway and someone to always talk to. To Patty Pope- a high five everyday and a ride to school when Bryson isn't around. To Carol Ann- a chicken strip sandwich and water from Sonic. To Neeraj- a high five and a Hey Nergel! Hope you have a great senior year. To Nunamaker- a little surprise. To Rebekah Phillips- the greatest finger and a key to the front and back door. To Kesner- the ability to get better dance moves. To Mrs. Taylor- a hard time and "gotta hate it for ya." To the volleyball team- you have big shoes to fill next year, so work hard, never give up, and win a state championship. To Dr. McCants- a petting zoo to replace the second period class. To Little Cook- a high five in the hallway. To Maass- the ability to keep your studness and some "spidey string."

I, **Buchanan Coleman**, do bequeath to McNair- my positions on the baseball diamond and on the football field, my great attitude, and my will to win, the key to the cabin. To Coach Coleman- a fungo that's actually good and my love for Captain Oscar. To Coach P.- Diet Mountain Dew, my baseball knowledge and skill, and my ability to meet people in the "hole." To Patrick Pope- a 32 or 33 inch bat, pro-preferred glove. To Austin Knox- my muscle to stick people in football and to hit a baseball, a cheeseburger. To Marion Walker- my love and my ability to put up with McNair and his attitude. To Alex Douglas- my "shotgun partner." To Dalton- a "chaw."

I, **G. Coleman**, do bequeath to John- keys to the cabin, my love for sports, someone to take you places, my xbox, all my athletic equipment. To McNair- number 10, someone to talk to about your girl "problems." To Neeraj- a place to go before practice and the right to say "It's Gucci." To Dillon Cail- ability to be as fresh as me. To Patty Pope- my height and glove. To Austin Knox- be at my speed and a cheeseburger. To Ryane Railey- a homerun. To Dalton- the voodoo. To Coach P. and Coach Coleman- to find three new guys to find certain "secrets" about.

I, **Rebecca Connor**, do bequeath to Carson Justice- someone to thank you and get you in trouble with Mrs. Ladd, someone to beat up in the hallway and a hug everyday. To Alex- a punch in the kidneys, deodorant for all the times I took yours, someone to tape your jersey "right," and much love. To Kyle Speagle- all my love and an occasional ride to school. To Neeraj- someone to do all your work, someone to argue with in sixth period, someone else to make fun of you, a caption, and my love. To Blair Hemepp- my bookbag and my ability to break hands when you throw a softball. To Mrs. Ladd- a vacation. To Mrs. Davis- a new box of pink slips and someone to write one for every morning. To Dr. McCants- a more well behaved Senior class and much appreciation for putting up with us. To Carol Ann- someone to teach chemistry to. To McNair- a date to Homecoming and my green wig. To Mrs. McDonald- someone else to keep straight and out of trouble. To

the Class of 2011- enjoy every minute, it'll be the best year of your life.

I, **Kelly Cooper**, do bequeath to Rebekah Timms- a squid. To Monica- a big hug. To Mrs. Thames- the ability to handle the soccer team. To Zelick- a high five and our awesome handshake. To Mason- the ability to collect money duking your dad's car games. To Logan- the ability to stay in your own little world. To Carol Ann- the ability to keep beating it on defense and the ability to have patience with the soccer team. To the soccer team- the ability to have teamwork and play hard next year. To Coach Copeland- the letter "I." To Colie Rowe- a hug.

I, **Ryan Davis**, do bequeath to Corey Davis- anything I've ever done at RW, a ride to school every morning, and somebody to keep you company. To Dillon Cail- somebody to talk about the UFC with. To Emily Locklair- my brother, keep him straight and keep him company. To Taylor Ingle and Kyle Black- some golf team members.

I, **Jessica Durham**, do bequeath to Vicky- all my dreadfully hated school uniform clothes, the best of wishes going into your first year of high school, someone to drive you everywhere, someone to argue with, and someone to help pick out all your outfits. To Wyatt Adams- a hug in the hall everyday. To Blair- someone to take you to go get ice cream whenever you want, a hug/high five in the hall everyday, the promise that people do care a lot about you, the encouragement to never change who you are, and the promise I will see you again. To Hannah Silvia- a ride home after school when you need one. To Sarah Grier- never change your personality, a lunch box, and the best of luck for high school. To Carson Justice- a perfect waitress like me everytime you go to Sammy Jo's. To Katie- all my Hannah Montana jokes. To Zach Bowers- my fan. To Brooke Smith- the best of wishes for your senior year, enjoy every minute of it, the promise that your senior prom will be less stressful than your junior prom and that it goes only ten times better than your junior one. To Bek Timms- a job at the kee Hut and a cute boy. To Neeraj- a mirror. To Ivy- the best of wishes for senior year. To Paul Pendergrass- someone to interrupt your first period class. To Martin- explosives and my car. To Mrs. Ladd- someone to help take pictures around the school. To Dr. McCants- an apology for my fellow classmates' behavior during 2nd period and wishes for better luck for next year's senior class. To Mrs. Cheri and Mrs. Miller- my thanks for keeping up with my lunch money and providing food for me at school. To the Class of 2011- the ability to have lunch privileges and the best of wishes.

I, **Kristen Keller**, do bequeath to Carson- the love of softball. To Zelick- someone to mess up your hair and call you ZEL! To Mrs. Davis- someone else to be late everyday. To Wyatt Adams- someone to hug in the hallway. To all the JV softball players- a great year in softball and to always play your heart out. To Colie Rowe- your birthday present. To Kyle Black and Kris Gordon- my belt.

I, **Jonathan Love**, do bequeath to Neeraj- a steak and your own hotel with a gas station attached. To McNair- my xbox skills. To Coach Porter and Coach Coleman- a quarterback of my skill level. To Dalton- hands to catch with. To Austin Knox- a large fry and the ability to headbutt. To Zae- a hater stick and my rap skills. To Miss Callie Ladd- a group of boys to aggravate you. To Dillon Cail- my football skills. To Kyle Black- my golf skills and a camel. To Taylor Ingle- a pool partner who is clutch. To Reid- an emo girl.

I, **Drew Maass**, do bequeath to Alex- my love and anything you haven't already done (which isn't much). To Colie and Nut- Ridgeway. To Jason- a police costume. To David W.- a "vulcan" high five. To Katie- a "Katie" in a deep voice. To Dalton- my shoulder pads. To Neeraj- the presidency, the basketball team, and a Veggie Sub. To Reid- whatever basketball skills you don't already have. To McNair- a spot on the basketball team and the ability to not laugh at your own jokes. To Patty Pope- a high five and new weatherman. To Caitlin C.- a ride to Ridgeway and the transit bus. To Trey P.- the position of best dancer in the school. To Andy and Zae- Mock Trial class. To Kat- a Jehovah's Witness partner. To Blake L.- a huge thank you and a hundred dollars. To Bek Phillips- something, but I don't know what. To Carol Ann- "Frank." To Kyle Black- you know what. To Corey and Ron- good times in the outfield. To Ryan P.- a book. To Dillon- a cooler car. To Blair- a high five. To all the future classes of RW- many good memories and the determination to keep this school heading in the right direction.

I, **Morgan McDougald**, do bequeath to the soccer team- an amazing season next year, someone to pray before games and make you laugh at practice! To Colie- someone to encourage you and a new "Tinkerbell." To McNair- a kiss on the cheek and all my secrets. To Maass- a TROT LINE and someone to pick on. To Marion Walker- someone to fix your hair and all my love. To Reid- "woo-woo-oo!" To Patrick Pope- someone to give you a hug everyday in the hallway. To Carol Ann- a stud soccer season and hopefully you'll find someone to tan with.

I, **Sarah Phillips**, do bequeath to Rebekah Phillips- "Sunday afternoons," a key to my apartment, a nice boy, Debrah (to keep you company), and always a best friend. To Ty-Ty- all my love for the rest of our lives. To Blair Hemepp- many hugs and a shoulder to lean on! To Vicky- someone who's day you can always brighten and so much love! To lacyie- hugs everyday! To Neeraj- friends, "tookie," and an open invitation to visit whenever! To Andy- a dress, hair extensions, and a million smiles. To Dr. McCants- a heartfelt apology on behalf of my classmates and many thanks!

I, **Bryson Pope**, do bequeath to Patrick- a ride to and from school everyday. To Taylor Ingle- my golf abilities. To Kyle Black- my fishing skills and the ability to not hit a slice. To McNair- a kiss in the hallway. To the golf team- another state championship.