

I **Regan Railey**, do bequeath to Ryane- all my love, a singing partner, a ride to school, someone to sign all of your papers, an afternoon date at China Buffet, an egg roll, someone to pick on, and big shoes to fill. To Neeraj- a ninja chop, someone to laugh at, a fake Indian accent, a "friskito skipitto," and someone to have heart-to-hearts with. To Katherine pills and patience. To Colie and McNair- a hug and an "ugly!" To Carol Ann- a volleyball buddy and a key to my dorm room. To Mrs. Wilder- a daily compliment. To the volleyball team- a new cheerleader, a million laughs at practices, the ability to kick SCA and Holly Hills butts, a STATE CHAMPIONSHIP, and ALL of my love.

I **Kelsey Ray**, do bequeath to Iason Branham- the basement, Trevor's phone number, the ability to work your iPod, a fat cheek leader, and a phone to call and tell me the gossip. To Code Revis- my ability to keep lody in check. To Alex Maass- a creepy guy named Tyrone to drive you around town. To Katherine Matthews- the ability to sell all of your rodeo calendars. To Crawford- a spectacular, spontaneous, sploogalistic, sneaky senior year. To Rebekah Timms- lots of trips to Greenville, a cowboy, and a pair of boots. To Andy Taylor- a snipe hunting buddy, a CD of dinosaur noises, and a cane pole to go with all the crickets. To Mrs. Donna- my ability to be a trophy wife. To Mrs. McDonald- someone to have lake talks with. To Mrs. Lisa- a note for every day of the year.

I **Michael Sanders**, do bequeath to Tara Peake- my British accents. To Crawford Wilson- a bottle of Advil. To Bekah Timms- my awesome skills with a camera.

I **Brock Sherrod**, do bequeath to Rebekah Timms- clear distinction of our types of boys, a loathing of Greenville, a promise to visit Boone, and a hand to hold. To Ivy- someone to be there for you when Bek's distractions lead her astray, all the Dove chocolates and sour Patch Kids you can imagine, and the range kitty from *The Aristocats*. To Vicky Durham- my non-use of spoons, a promise to share Christofer Drew, and steal Scruffles one day. To Blair- a cookies and cream candy bar, many mysteries to uncover, and half of my rad hopscotch skills. To Martin- the other half of my rad hopscotch skills and high five. To Justin Davenport- secret dinosaurs to talk and keep you company.

I **Brittany Speagle**, do bequeath to Kyle Speagle- many great times in your future at RWA. To Carson- a big sister, a ride home, wonderful advice, and my love. To Alex Maass- Carson and the ability to lead my girls next year. To Kat Matthews- someone to braid your hair and fix it for prom. To Ryane Railey- my number. To Grace and Lydia Wilder- some hairspray to tease your hair like a zombie any day. To Zae- my basketball handles for next year. To Neeraj- someone to chill with on bus rides, an awesome senior year, and some inside jokes. To Mrs. Mac- a shortstop and someone to keep up with. To Coach Copeland- a big thanks for everything and a student as good as me. To Coach Halt- a new point guard and the best of luck with the girls next year. To Britney Poland- a new back. To McNair- a big hug.

I **Lindsay Timms**, do bequeath to Rebekah- my parking spot, Fannie and Snuffy, the ability to calm deal with Ryan at shows, a great senior year, my saddle, my plaid shirt and boots. To A-Doug- be nice to the teachers, another great prom night, enjoy high school. To Carrie- good luck with high school, my locker. To Torri- enjoy life, good luck with rodeos. To Erin- pencils, a great rodeo season, enjoy your last five years at RWA. To Creighton- always have the nickname "Crouton," best wishes and cheers for rodeo season. To Todd- don't change your personality, do great things with your time at RWA. To Jessica Yongue- a hug and a good prom night. To Dr. McCants- respect and happiness from your future students and joy while at RWA. To Class of 2011- a great senior year and do great things in life.

I **Samantha Truesdale**, do bequeath to Torri Mann- someone to talk to, the ability to have a good time the rest of your school years, someone to ride horses with. To Andy Taylor- the ability to be a horse whisperer. To Catherine Mann- make good grades. To Kimmy- the ability to not trip and fall. To Hannah- a ride to school.

I **Grace Wilkins**, do bequeath to Katie- a new Queen, a key to my dorm, my quirkiness about cute guys, the memory of "choke," a standing ovation and upcoming talent shows, the ability to discover great unknown music, the band from DNW, sliding shorts, and the ability to ALWAYS be true to yourself and follow Christ. To Maass- a British accent, a flesh wound (maybe), World Champions of the World, CDs of awesome music, my dorm key, the Miami catcher, a Christmas CD, the A Cheer, the butterfly drill, the unapproachable pose, someone to make fun of you when your jokes go horribly wrong and no one laughs, my dance moves, Iason Derulo, a yellow shoelace, and Pete. To Neeraj- a high five, a prom date, my dance moves, and a ninja chop. To Iason Branham- my sunglasses and caffeine. To Mason Gibbons- a Boys State Counselor's shirt. To Tyler- a song to sing to me, Dove Chocolate wrappers, and all my love forever and ever amen. To Rebekah Phillips- Tyler, Donna, my awkward stage, a British accent, my spicy outfit, and the ability "to enjoy!" To Reid- the ability to be smooth, a hug, and an invite to watch a movie with all of us. To Taylor and McNair- my sister. To Colie- a kiss on the cheek. To Rebekah Timms- nerd glasses. To Joseph Goldin- the gym. To Bailey- a catcher and softball perfection (oh wait, you already have that). To Nut- the ability not to smile in "no smiling" contest, Grammy, and Dairy Creme. To Jaycie- a ride to FCA and a prayer that you will deepen your walk with Christ. To Ainsley Martin- a big hug in computer class and a babysitter as fun as me! To Dru Caldwell- someone to make funny faces at you and tickle you. To my little first graders- lots of Candy Grams and all my love! To the volleyball team- a win over SCA, a crazily enthusiastic captain, and my yellow shoes. To

Carson- the ability to say "Okay I see you!" like me. To Coach Copeland- a drumset, more rags to wipe off the board, our bridges, and "The Document." To Coach Halt- a post player and my lefty shot. To Coach Porter- a babysitter, the name Rodriguez, and someone to do the opening prayer at Athletic Banquets. To Dr. McCants- well behaved students, a bell, Singin' In The Rain, Michael Buble, and Relient K. To Mrs. Wilder- directions written on a piece of cardboard, library trips, an analytical thinker, students that are unlike Drew, and QUELF. To Mom- all my love and thanks for our weird inside jokes, for rides to all of my games, and for putting me in my place when I needed it.

I **Haleigh Williford**, do bequeath to Carson- another throwing partner, sweat and sour sauce, and a smile and hug everyday. To Neeraj- someone to call you Gucci all day, the ability to say your name without stuttering, and a "tomadoahhhh." To Mackenzie Branham- the ability to pitch with confidence and be natural. To Ryane Railey- a ride home from practice, a dancing partner, duking stretches, and my brother. To Cassie Rae- a ride home from practice. To Alex Maass- the ability to stay awesome without the seniors next year! To McNair- another cutie. To Meredith Melton and Brooke Pauley- a hug everyday. To Jordan Parris and Emily Brigman- someone to laugh at during practice. To Rebekah Timms- a GOOD guy. To Zae- someone to help you slap Neeraj whenever he gets out of hand. To the Class of 2011- the ability to try to be as awesome as the Class of 2010. To Mrs. Thames- a "tomado!" ahhhh! To Mrs. Wilder- the ability to see me at every USC game. To Coach Copeland- a willaby!

