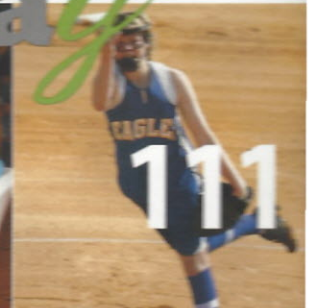
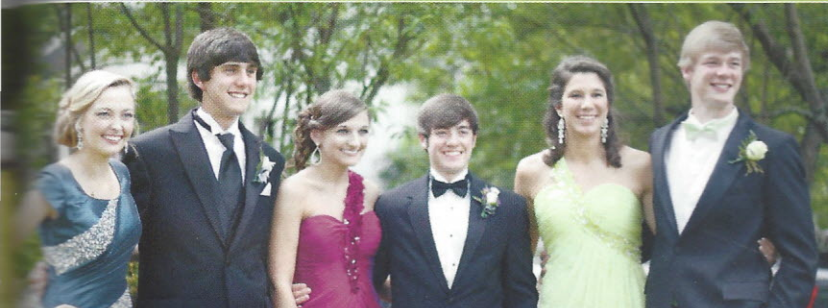


# Spring

Don't you just love walking outside on a nice sunny March afternoon and taking a deep breath... of pollen? Springtime. The season of new life. Everything is growing and becoming colorful. We spend the warm days outside soaking up the season. The days start to tick off the calendar to Spring Break... to summer break. Everyone becomes excited and cheerful in anticipation of the end of school. We attended baseball and softball games. We supported the Student Government and, at the same time, witnessed a showcase of Richard Winn's finest in the Talent Show. We ventured out to exotic locations like the beach and Disney World during Spring Break. Others, however, traveled a little farther. Led by Mrs. Wilder and Mrs. Martin, a small troupe of Richard Winn ambassadors journeyed to Europe. After immersion in French and Italian culture, they returned enlightened, with bright eyes, enriched minds, and some, with yellow shoes. The Student Body grudgingly returned from vacation to find seniors and juniors, and in this year's case, some sophomores eagerly awaiting Prom 2012. The days wound down into a slow lull. Some teachers proceeded to prod students into doing school work; others took the more subtle approach and utilized the threat of upcoming exams (that method tends to bear successful results). Seniors contracted the GPA-endangering strain of Senioritis. Richard Winn slunk into the pre-summer blues. Some walked the halls for the final time and tasted the bitter-sweetness of moving on, of starting a new chapter. Always knowing, though, that the Richard Winn family runs deep. The school year comes to a close. We rush into summer, fortified with memories from 2012, memories that we will not soon forget. Just getting it done...



Our way