

Class History by Carol Ann Elliott

Tonight we are here in caps and gowns
to celebrate the years we have walked these grounds.

This may just be an academy

but it has turned us into one big family.

We are all so different, yet one in the same,

and I think for ONCE we can all agree

that we will miss each other to the highest degree.

But don't get sad, no, it's not quite time,

first I have to tell you about this family of mine.

To start us off is a fellow who is really quite mellow.

Nic Mills is his name

but to some it's Ralph he became.

He knows any score from many years before,

you may be surprised, it's numbers he adores.

This guy's got rhythm, or so he likes to believe,

but when he gets to tapping, we all want to leave.

However, the big man on campus is our real beat master.

It's **Trey Padua** whose selections are never a disaster.

He's got a beard that is pretty intense

and the kid's got a brain of pure business sense.

Tonight, it's for sure that he's going to rejoice,

But don't be surprised if he uses a random voice.

Big Man is rarely alone in his sweet new ride,

for **Tara Peak** is always by his side.

Tara is short and sweet,

but let's just say it's on the road that you never want to meet.

When the music comes on she may get crazy,

so I guess it's a good thing she's not very lazy.

Give her some cards and you better watch out,

she rarely loses and that's without a doubt.

To us, she's a special edition

and one day, she just might be your lab technician.

Her best friend is **Emily Locklair**

Seeming all nice and quiet, but when you're unaware,

the sarcasm of hers will give you a scare.

Always in style and sporting a new trend,

we were all surprised when we discovered her imaginary friend.

She's got a gentleman to whom she will hate to say goodbye

when she heads off to that Gamecock sky.

From the same part of town comes **MacKenzie Branham**

She zips around in a white Volvo,

and when she smiles her face is all a glow.

She tends to stay quiet

but make her laugh, and it's quite a riot.

A perfectionist she might be called,

for her handwriting has not one flaw.

She is so sweet I've never heard her slander

So lucky are those whom she will join at Lander.

Then we have the Jester

who makes the long drive from Chester.

Tyler Lewis, known for his autograph

saunters around the school making people laugh.

He's not only a farmer but the real faculty charmer.

Although a pianist and singer

it's the scent of his cologne that always lingers.

He drives a Jeep that's too new to creak,

because of his music it's a road to Winthrop he will seek.

Next is a girl who is sure to make you smile;

her name is **Courtland Smith** and she's been here a while.

That short blonde hair is rarely curled,

but she's constantly asking "What the world?"

You can hear her laugh a mile away,

and it's always funny when she has something to say.

Shaking her head is her signature pose,

and it's around town with **Tori Douglas** she goes.

Tori Douglas, so shy and reserved,

but with **Corky**, this girl's volume is almost absurd.

No sport she plays but on a horse she will stay.

And though her hair is platinum blonde, she's really pretty

smart,

which keeps us wondering how **Parker** stole her heart.

His name is **Ryan Parker**

and he's constantly trying to get darker and darker.

Playing three sports, it's rare when he leaves,

and this guy loves some shirts without sleeves.

He takes pride in his bright yellow truck,

and he sure has the muscles if it ever gets stuck.

His biggest secret is oh so swell, but I think he and **Lee**

would kill me if I tell.

This one, **Lee Renwick**, is his own kind of party,

and maybe that's why he is ALWAYS tardy.

He likes things his way

and rarely filters what he has to say.

If you need to find him, he's probably cutting grass,

which makes it ironic that he's the craziest in the class.

By the water is where this guy resides

and when the air turns warm, it's his boat that he guides.

His cousin, **Torri Mann**, has quite the exciting plan;

Saint Andrews with horses is where she will land.

Quietest in the class she may actually be,

but lucky for her, she is completely carefree.

If you know Mrs. Liz

it's hard to believe that **Torri** is one of her kids.

She hates to dress up but loves to dress down,

and I'm sure she is unbearably thrilled about wearing this

gown.

Another cousin of hers is **Alex Douglas**; he is tall and lanky

but his big belt buckles are always right swanky.

He's the cook at **Sonic**,

and he knows too many facts to ever be laconic.

Not only is he obsessed with bass,

he can probably hack a computer without leaving a trace.

Though not really sure where he will go,

no doubt, it'll be in that old **Bronco**.

After him, we have our very own **Miss RWA**.

Susannah Nunamaker, it's time to say hey.

She sings, she dances, and for her job it's to the Italian

Garden she prances.

When she finds spare time,

her drawings are divine.

She cruises around in her manual **Chevy**

and for her it's great that **Macbooks** aren't heavy.

A cheerleader and an avid reader,

Carrie Timms couldn't be sweeter.

She's another member of the quiet bunch,

yet, manages to add her own special touch.

Creative and thrifty,

those curses she makes are really pretty nifty.

Dalton Haney is a guy who sure likes to text.

And he's the one I'll be talking about next.

He's a southern boy at heart

and can usually be found at the **IGA** loading a cart.

Though he hated that needle when it was held,

he sure was relieved when his name wasn't misspelled.

He'll be off in the fall

wearing a jersey and playing football.

From **White Oak** is one who loves a good joke.

Rebekah Phillips is a girl where, variety is a no!

Wherever she goes, they better have turkey and mayo.

A mom to the core,

she is easy to adore.

Style is something she couldn't bear to lack,

and when she laughs, it sounds more like an asthma attack.

Then we have **Alex Maass**,

and let me tell you, this girl is a boss.

Greek yogurt is one of her favorite foods,

and she is funniest when she is in one of her awkward

moods.

She jams out to Christmas music in the middle of June,

and it's **Clemson** to which she'll be heading very soon.

Most of all, this girl stay true to the Lord,

and for all she has done, what she has through Him is her

greatest reward.

In **Ridgeway** she is not alone,

from there **Colie Rowe**, too, will also be gone.

Colie runs on **Mountain Dew**, and if you steal his **Krispy**

Cream,

get ready to hear him scream.

If he hears something funny, get off the path,

because he is known for his destructive laugh.

To **Horry Georgetown** he will soon go

with another guy we all know.

Kyle Black, so laid back and chill,

He couldn't be happier if you gave him a rod and reel.

It's barefoot he likes to be

but you wouldn't know with those worn down boots we

always see.

Kyle will stand by his **Dodge** and next year,

that **Rowe** kid is with whom he will lodge.

And last there is me, **Carol Ann Elliott**, I guess I should say

and if laughing were a class I would definitely have an A.

I may be outspoken

but it sure takes a lot for MY spirit to be broken.

I have a lot of drive

and it's as a physical therapist that I will one day thrive.

Busy I am and many places I go,

how different I would be without the people I know.

And there you have it, the **Class of 2012**,

It's hard to imagine that after tonight

we will probably never again be together at one site.

But because we are family and by this school we are bound

through the years it's in each other's hearts that we can

always be found.