

I, **MacKenzie Branham**, do bequeath to Cassidy Branham- somebody to keep you straight, someone to get you up in the morning, a ride to school, a hug in the hall, and a personal taxi driver. To Jaycie Johnson- someone to help you spell, someone to call when you get bored, a ride home from school, a ride to Sonic and the candy store. To Gunnar Hensley- a personal taxi driver, a ride to Sonic, and someone to joke around with. To Patrick Pope- a hug in the hall every day. To Carson Justice- someone to talk about "everything" with. To Zelick Levy- breakfast. To Coker Gilbert- someone to pick on you. To Peyton Gilbert- another babysitter other than the best one. To Cassie Rae Cantrell- another "secret" best friend. To Austin Knox- a ride to Sonic, never ending pit parties, and a place to watch movies. To Reid Johnson- a ride to Sonic, a place to watch movies, someone to hang out with when you get bored, and my mom's leftovers. To the Class of 2013- go all out your senior year with no regrets. To my teachers and coaches- my appreciation and my smile.

I, **Alex Douglas**, do bequeath to Blake Pauley- first base, please take care of it. To P.J.- my grades from high school. To Elijah- my Xbox, because you should burn yours. To Corey- a third eye to watch someone with. To Sidney- a time machine to go back to spring last year. To Knox- a double cheeseburger from McDonald's. To Jason- my wood bat. To Patrick- an after-game hug. To Ron- a grizzly bear to eat to gain some weight. To Matt- my height. To Reid- the ability to hit a ball out. To Wyatt- skills at first base. To Paul- a Trojan horse. To Tyler Douglas- a good high school career and a prosperous future. To my family- all my love. To anyone else I forgot- a warm hug on a lonely night and good well-being for all.

I, **Carol Ann Elliott**, do bequeath to Taylor Ingle- Springsteen. To Zelick Levy- lots of shoes. To Kennedy Elliott- music that you will like one day. To Reed Elliott- cheesy lasagna. To Ally Robinson- San Jose, chocolate, and a flare. To Perry Anne Robinson- a salad with apples and peanut butter Girl Scout cookies. To Carson Justice- a love/hate relationship. To Jordan Parris- my enthusiasm during volleyball season. To MWC- *The Notebook*. To Patrick Pope- lashes and extra brainpower.

I, **Dalton Haney**, do bequeath to Austin Knox- my speed and knowledge of fishing. To Reid Johnson- my hands to catch the football. To Jennifer Haney- my athletic ability. To J Talbert- my football jersey #5.

I, **Tyler Lewis**, do bequeath to my dear friends at Richard Winn Academy anything I have left, misplaced, or just don't care about.

I, **Emily Locklair**, do bequeath to Corey Davis- someone to bring you lunch every day, my parking space, and all my love. To Taylor Ingle- pasta salad, chicken McBites from McDonald's, someone to hurt every day, someone to write your captions for you, someone to tell you to turn your attitude around, and someone to make stupid comments on whatever you say. To Reid Johnson- my leftovers at lunch. To Sidney Edenfield- I leave Corey. To Codie Revis- someone to talk about people with and "Codie, Codie, you know Codie"! To Zelick- a hug, a scandalous back rub, someone to go "running" with, someone to compliment your outfits and hair, and a free microwave. To Logan Gibbons- someone to admire and talk about your BIG LUCIOUS lips. To Patrick Pope- a hug and "hey" in the hallway. To Blake Little- the ability to make a great yearbook and a wrinkle ;). To Jordan Parris- someone to sway with on the back row. To Coach Copeland- the Decimal Queen and shag dances at prom. To Mrs. Ladd- a great new business manager and someone to help you find everything. To Mrs. Wilder- a new class to make your day like we did. To the volleyball team- success in your season and, hopefully, a State Championship is on the way. To the class of 2013- have fun and good luck on your last year!

I, **Alex Maass**, do bequeath to Carson and Miller Stuck- a hug in the hallway and an awesome babysitter. To Anna Grace Martin- a good luck penny and many more great basketball games. To Marshall Gibbons- a hug, high five, and awesome basketball skills. To Perry Anne Robinson- a literary meet trophy, Jacob Steele, and someone to get yelled at with at Holly Hill. To Jacob Steele- see above, a finger snap, and a high five. To Marion Walker Coleman- a day in my date book, a ride to San Jose's, best wishes on your years in high school, and a promise to never forget you. To Megan Simpson- kick-butt basketball seasons and my #20 practice jersey rep it well. To Jaycie Johnson- aggressiveness, the stanky leg, a stare down, and a "You wanna fight?" To Jordan Parris- a loud, obnoxious volleyball team. To Jessica Douglas- a second concussion and a charge drill. To Jessie Stidham- a high five and an awesome basketball career. To Cassidy Branham- a long laugh and a stanky, stirring the pot dance move. To Emily Brigman- so many things...a ride home, a garbage bag of clothes, the power and patience to keep Carson in check, and so much more! To Aylissa Martin- an entire package of Oreo's. To Anna Cooke- a sub with meat, meat, and more meat, maybe a few vegetables, but only a few, and a great future. To Sarah Grier- an American Idol "gold ticket," a hug, and iron-clad confidence in yourself. To Carson Justice- hahaha... someone to make you work out, race you in sprints (that'll be Anna), a ride home anytime, "hammy" downs, chicken from Walmart, an older sister, a key to my dorm room, steadfast faith in yourself and God, the perfect guy, and so many more things I can't think of right now. To Wyatt Adams, David Walling, and Paul Pendergrass- a Hi! in the hallway. To Patrick Pope- a hug and a new "mom" that isn't nearly as great as me. To Mason Gibbons- a coffee maker, a crock pot, and someone to talk to during break. To Jason Branham- Ridgeway, Quelf, San Jose, Wasabi, all the basketball skills I possess, and, of course, an awesome prom date. To Zelick Levy- an obnoxious "ZEL!" in the hallway, and the presidency of Richard Winn Academy, good luck, mi amigo. To Logan Gibbons- a knee brace, because I don't think that you have enough yet. To Reid Johnson- water on your desk in Mrs. Wilder's class, someone to help you run the Rec. Center bball camp, and a teammate to help you beat up on the Rec counselors in 2 on 2. To Blake Little- naturally, the yearbook. To Codie Revis- something, I just don't know what... To Dr. Coleman, Mrs. Lisa, Mrs. Young, and Mrs. Bellomy- my never-ending thanks. To Callie Ladd "Mom"- a Volkswagon dealership, a nice, large, purple bruise on your shoulder, and all the gratitude and appreciation in the world for all that you do. Oh, and a hardworking president to make up for the last two lazy ones. To Mrs. Wilder- a class that can make you laugh, someone to make a crazy Hamlet comic book, and someone to argue about every one of their wrong answers, oh, and someone to spoil your jokes. To Coach Copeland- an awesome lattice bridge, a box of fabulous Christmas cookies, and an awesome retirement with your wife (whenever it is you chose to take it), and of course, all of my love. To Mrs. Martha Ladd- all my thanks, love, and, of course, a fantastic, hardworking yearbook editor to help you find your cell phone when you lose it. To Coach Halt- a dynasty, someone to find your keys, and someone to beat you in 1-on-1 from time to time (to keep you humble). To the volleyball team- all of the fun, hard work, and dedication necessary for a winning season. To the basketball team- all of my love and a State Championship RING. To all of Rclub- take your time, soak up every moment and cherish it forever. Love your life, laugh until you cry, live it out, and give the glory to God.