

I, **Quintin Byrum**, do bequeath to Logan- the ability to gain weight. To Doughboy- a sloth. To Will- a quarter and a pizza at lunch. To Mac- someone to meet in end of the year detention. To Mr. Clean- someone to call you Mr. Clean. To the smurfs- the ability to get taller. To Snookie- someone to say "sup" when they see you.

I, **C.R. Caudill**, do bequeath to Chrissy- someone to drive you everywhere. To Mac and Logan Byrum- someone to bring a football for after school. To Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Wilder- someone to build all of the projects. To the dumpster fence- Brian Steed to fix you when you break. To Brian Steed- a dumpster fence to fix. To Logan Robinson- someone with a brain to talk to. To Alex Scott- someone to laugh at when Brian is the only one working on the dumpster fence.

I, **Corey Davis**, do bequeath to John Coleman- a good season in football and a ride to McDonald's. To Patrick Pope- a good senior year and baseball season. To Joseph Goldin- a new move in basketball. To Blake Pauley- some speed and a partner to throw picks with. To Alex Scott- president and a good season of football. To Hampton Caughman- the ability to not get hurt. To Austin Knox- a prayer before every football game and a home run to right field. To Matt Taylor- my awesome quarterback skills. To Elijah Tucker- the ability to sit back and drive the baseball.

I, **Sidney Edenfield**, do bequeath to John Coleman- my football helmet that has rocked many heads, a great football season, and a ride to Carolina Wings. To Alex Scott- a great football season and my seat on the bus (if it's not still broken). To Blake Pauley- the last Twinkie on the face of this Earth. To Patrick Pope- a big bottle of Gas-X for those long bus rides. To Jason Branham- the ability to catch a fly ball and to pitch a baseball. To Austin Knox- the ability to bunt a home run. To Hampton Caughman- a bubble wrap suit. To Boyce Walters- my inflatable pillow. To Hunter Gibbons- the ability to lay the wood on anyone that comes your way in football. To Gunnar Hensley- the ability to lay some licks in football. To Webb Yongue- my ability to go hard and drive for everything. To Paul Pendergrass- the knowledge to know that your truck is meant for an old man. To Wyatt Adams- the screaming intensity I have on the football field. To Madison Spang- a great junior year and a phone call for whatever you want whenever you want.

I, **Logan Gibbons**, do bequeath my football helmet to whoever wants it, I don't care. My jersey, however, is only allowed to go to someone that will score a lot of touchdowns. Mason Gibbons, you can have my ability to dunk. Joseph Goldin, you can get dunked by Mason and his new dunking skills. Whoever is the next kicker, you can have my ability to kick it really far. Hunter, I leave you the Volvo. It's all yours. Take it. No, really, I mean it. Logan Byrum, I leave you the coolest name ever. Hannah, I leave you the rest of my basketball skills because we all know you'll never dunk. PS, I left \$20 somewhere in the school. I do bequeath to _____ (whoever finds it) \$20.

I, **Taylor Ingle**, do bequeath to Conrad Sharpe- my ability to perform on game day, sixty extra yards off the tee, and my ability to catch fish. To Patrick Pope- my ability to bring in the ducks, my ability to hit wedge shots, and any truck you want. To Rebecca Robertson- all my vine videos, all my advice, and a good guy. To John "Ray" Sandifer- all of my guitar skills. To Nic Stillwell- someone to always give you a hug. To Pookie- someone to always ask "whats up" in the hallway. To Carson Justice- someone to always listen and give advice. To Mrs. Missy Taylor- students to talk about the previous night's ballgame. To Mrs. Wilder- a "lively" group of seniors. To Wyatt Adams- the ability to hit a ball consistently straight through nine holes. To Sarah Grier Thompson- all of my love.

I, **Kristin Irby**, do bequeath to Vicky Durham- my parking spot to enjoy. To Anna Cooke- my locker. To Chrissy Caudill- delicious caramel apple to enjoy! :) To Casey Self- a new person to mess with. To Josh Ellis- a new person to say "Sup!" to. To Jessica McCullar- a person to eat lunch with. And to Amanda Mitchell- my love of iPhone cases.

I, **Reid Johnson**, do bequeath to Hunter Gibbons- someone to beat up on you during football. To Blake Pauley- a snake hunter partner. To Joseph Goldin- a new move and a swat. To Jason Branham- someone to argue with on the court and a hit in the face with a baseball. To Austin Knox- someone to throw a pass to, a conversation in the Food Lion parking lot, and a movie at your place. To Gunnar- a good girlfriend. To Rob- a haircut. To John Coleman- a look-a-like brother and someone to spot my money.

I, **Zelick Levy**, do bequeath to Hannah S.- her boyfriend. To Lauren Faust- arguments in anatomy. To Mrs. Mobley- someone to call her neuron. To Alex Scott (Snookie)- a ride after football. To Carson- a clap when she does dumb stuff. To Anna Grey- someone to pick on her and Rocketdog. To Anna C.- someone to push in the hall. To Mason G.- my speed and surprises. To Will R.- someone to mess with you in math. To Mac M.- someone to hang out with all the time and have inside jokes. To Hunter G.- not to be annoying and be cooler. To Jordan- catchphrases. To Chrissy C.- someone to call her a toddler and stop stoo. To B.W.- a new nickname. To Nick S.- someone to call him John. To John C.- a "what up" in the hallway. To Logan B.- oreos. To Eli Moore and Serenity Shirle- someone to read to and to make hundreds on AR tests.

I, **Blake Little**, do bequeath to my cheerleading babies- the best of luck, a few more Just Dance parties, a reminder that y'all are the most amazing and beautiful girls in the world, and a huge THANK YOU for putting up with my crazy shenanigans; without y'all, my last season would've been worth nothing. To any and all future cheerleaders at RWA- a sincere hope that cheerleading is everything for you that it was for me. To Anna Grey Walker- my cheerbabies, made up dances from our youth cheer camp days, someone for you to watch UCA videos for countless hours with, a reminder that you are TOTES my best and the most "amaze". To Sarah Coleman- a million and six woohoo's and hoo's, AGW to CONSTANTLY remind you of "Oh you had great success in the yearbook room next year (hopefully with few distractions), and my cheerbabies as well. To Addie Boston- about eighteen tons of Sour Patch Kids, someone to remind you of how adorable you are, and all the love a "Big Sis" can give. To Meg Cathcart- someone else to call you Megbaby, the ability to make up even more stunts (like your superman/donkey costume) and a reminder that you are amazing. To Chloe Dawkins- a reminder that you are an incredible base, someone to make sure you never forget how precious you are, and someone to help you into becoming a flyer again ;) To Chrissy Caudill- some corn to make you hyper, a new base for you to practice your roundhouse kicks on (haha), and a reminder that you are awesome. To Hannah Silvia- someone to appreciate your sense of humor and someone with which to have witty conversations. To Ally Robinson- a blind make-over and anything and everything purple. To Perry Anne Robinson- better cooking skills than mine and an amazing first season as a cheerleader. To Joseph Goldin and Anna Cooke- talks after church on Wednesday and a "he's unnecessary" comments. To Mason Adams- a reminder for cheerleader to entertain you on Friday nights and a hug. To Austin Knox- someone who will write your yearbook