

Last Will & Testament

I, Wyatt Adams, do bequeath to Nic Stillwell- my parking spot, locker, and real beard; to Ryan Stillwell- the weight room to get stronger; to Mason Adams- the weight room, the knowledge to make good grades, and keys to Smokey after I graduate college; to Carson Stuck- a belt for football practice; and to Perry Anne and Nancy Blair- a new hall buddy.

I, Cassidy Branham, do bequeath to Jaycie Johnson- leadership skills, someone to talk to on the court, anger management therapy, and someone to help you spell; to Sally Costenbader- someone to be hard on you because they love you; to Alyssa Atkerson- a punching bag; to K-5 kids- a reading partner and someone to let you all touch the ceiling; to Megan Simpson- a rad dancing partner; to Bailey Taylor- someone to make you smile, someone to tell you that you are white, and a new DJ; to Lydia Wilder- someone to pick on you; to Gracie Atkerson- a new "Duke Duke"; and to everybody else- good luck and don't let the petty things in life "ruin" you.

I, Emily Brigman, do bequeath to Megan Brigman- a replacement big sister, a giant hug, selfies, hot Doritos, someone to love you unconditionally, and all the love in my heart; to Alyssa Atkerson- chink eyes, someone to push you around in the hallways, a trip to Moe's, Kendall Stevens, another Asian friend, and my sarcasm; and to Calee Thigpen- all my books, someone to be weird with, Doc Martens, the 1975, road trips to Carowinds, unlimited Netflix, and all of my love for you, Lana Del Rey, all black everything, and Mageon.

I, Cassie Rae Cantrell, do bequeath to Chloe Dawkins- a bunch of weird and hilarious notes and someone to bum rides off of you; to Greer McKeown- some of the truest friends in the whole entire world and the most fabulous freshman year to ever occur; to Lane Bickett- whatever you want, dude... oh, and a big happy birthday every single November; to Emma Steed- all the secrets to being the most awesome person to ever walk the halls of RW; to Logan Steed- the coolest, most Star Wars filled education RW has to offer; and to Perry Anne Robinson- better time managing skills than I possess and a vision to make the next yearbook the best one in history (second only to the 49th edition).

I, Creighton Ellison, do bequeath to Kimmy Albert- the ability to get out of school early on Fridays for the next rodeo; to Hannah Wilson- my ability to be styling in a pair of cowgirl boots everyday; to Jennifer Haney- my love for horses; and to all my teachers- a big thank you!

I, Hunter Gibbons, do bequeath to Christian- the ole Laser Hammer; to Heartburn- some eyedrops; to Pook and Webb- I leave Mitchell, have fun; to Mitchell- some scissors to cut that anklet off; to the baseball team- another year to be good, not get good; to my sister, Hannah- a way to get to school; and to Marshall- a growth spurt.

I, Erin Johnson, do bequeath to Todd Johnson- a ride home from school; to Will Carvalho- the patience to deal with Todd; and to Kimmy Albert- patience to deal with Flash and a ride to rodeos.

I, Mac McDonald, do bequeath to Logan Byrum- the ability to annoy people and pick at Hunter Dean and my amazing personality; to Hunter Hartley- the ability to be a smart aleck to Hunter Tate and Logan Byrum and someone to talk to in the mornings; to Hunter Dean- facial hair and the ability to pick at Chrissy Caudill, Anna Connor, and Grace Wilder; finally, to Ryan Stillwell- I leave my football number 22.

I, Jordan Parris, do bequeath to Bailey Taylor- a best friend like me; to Calee Thigpen- someone to call you "Moo-Moo"; to Coach Taylor's class- a hug every day; to Connor Little- someone that you can beat up on; to Hannah Wilson- someone to be there for you; to Cassie McKeown- someone to talk to; to Anna Connor- the ability to be the number one loud mouth on the softball team (make me proud!); to Kimmy Albert and Bailey Taylor- some words and a bird to give to the school; to Megan Simpson- a dance partner; to both softball teams- someone to do everyone's eye blacks as well as I did; to Meredith Pope- a hug and the ability to be a good little leader; to Coker Gilbert- an "Ew" in the hallway; to Alyssa Atkerson- a slap, push, or shove; to Gracie Atkerson- a tweek and whip in the hallway; to Kimmy Albert- the ability to be the leader I know you can be; and to everyone else- GOOD LUCK!

I, Conrad Sharpe, do bequeath to John Coleman- a Chevrolet and a wheelbarrow; to John Sandifer- a bag of corn, Popeye's chicken, a wheelbarrow, and a turkey call; to Coker Gilbert- a fishing rod; to Parker Amick- waders that leak; to Coach Dickerson- a playbook to throw at me and my attention; to Meagan Trammell- my daily cup of coffee; and to Hunter Hartley- eye drops and a Chevrolet.

I, Hannah Silvia, do bequeath to Tyler Douglas- aimless car rides, elbow cracks, a joke about your age, and a brother to coach you in football and boss you around; to Laken Tanner- countless blonde jokes, childhood memories, and conversations without words; to Grace Wilder- a daisy, my Pinterest board, and a plethora of books; to Megan Simpson- a spirited tutu and a sexy flamingo; to Anna Connor- someone who understands your crazy laughs; to Sandy- a wave and a smile in the hall; to B Walters and Rob O'Connor- someone to laugh at your jokes during 6th period; to Chloe Dawkins- an SGA office to treasure; to Landon and Brantley Calder- a hug in the hallway; and to Mr. Westall- a cheesy joke and someone to live up to your favorite Calculus class.

I, Jessie Stidham, do bequeath to my K-5 kids- hugs, secret handshakes, and someone to stop by everyday and say hey; to Kitt and Bennett- a game of duck-duck-duck-duck, an awesome babysitter and an amazing school career; to Berry and Charlie- a ride on the golf-cart, a fishing trip, and memories at RWA that last a lifetime; to Lily and Roman- a hug and a high five; to Taylor Spires- the ability to become the great athlete you are capable of becoming; to Hannah G.- some mad basketball skills; to Caleigh Caldwell- the ability to become an amazing basketball player; to Sally Costenbader- someone who will always have your back, and a platinum blonde wig; to Lydia Wilder- someone who will always encourage you, and I leave you the biggest heart and the most love for basketball; to Cassie McKeown- a ride home and a stop at Bojangles; to Alyssa Atkerson- anybody ever tell you that you look like Beyonce?; to Calee Thigpen- someone you can teach the Miranda Slings accent to, a hug, a "what's up, Big Cal?"; and a kramoda dragon; to Jaycie Johnson- KIMPS!, someone you can tell that you're tired and hungry, and an awesome senior year; to Bailey Taylor- a walk to the locker room, someone to talk to and know that you are going places in life; to Kimmy Albert- so many things, a ride in Barbara, a trip to Sonic, long talks and many laughs, a thank you for being my sister and my best friend, love you, Big Kim!; to Mrs. Missy Taylor- a class that will brighten your day; to Dr. Coleman- a huge thanks for everything you've done for me; to my office mamas (Mrs. Lisa and Mrs. Susan)- a "hey!" and a good laugh; to Mrs. Retta Taylor- a thank you for always supporting me; to Coach Pitt- a thank you for impacting my life, and thanks for all the hours of basketball and support, God truly blessed me by placing you in my life; and finally to Coach Halt- a thank you for making me the person I am today, for always pushing me, and being there when I needed you, I pray that you will impact someone's life just as you have impacted mine; and to everyone at RWA- make the most of it because these years will go by fast, give all the glory to God and never have any regrets!

I, Matt Taylor, do bequeath to Gunnar Hensley- the quarterback position; to Coker Gilbert- a new pair of hands; to John Coleman and Webb Yongue- a new person to throw the ball with; to Heartburn- a Monday practice; to the whole Winnsboro Mafia- another state title; to Zack Taylor- an older brother to look out for you, my ability to play football, some speed, and the number 6; to Bailey Taylor- a new person to vent to and keep you out of trouble; to Anna Grace Martin- a new school buddy; to Maggie Hughes- a new high school buddy; to Perry Anne Robinson- the position as SGA president; to Mitchell Gibbons- a friend and someone to help you out; to Christian Christianson- a new person to pick on you about everything; to Joseph Stillwell- my ability to get away with stuff; to Dylan Albert- someone to flip you at least ten times a day; to Riley Simpson- a person to talk to in the hallway and a new favorite Taylor; and to Megan Simpson- someone maybe half as cool as me to talk to.

I, Elijah Tucker, do bequeath to Mitchell Gibbons- scissors to cut off your ankle; to Logan Byrum, Ryan Stillwell, and Hunter Dean- the money I owe you; to Hunter Glisson- gum; and to the RWA baseball team- a state championship.