



# Last Will and Testament



- I, Lori Allen, being of motherhood bound and confused mind, leave my life long experiences to all the young girls and may they learn from them.
- I, Stephen Anderson, of soul mind and slender body, leave to Mike B. and David E. all my steroids and my license to kill. I also leave them the Albemarle sect of our cartel. Mike will receive my tendency towards narcolepsy and David will get some of my psychic telekinetic abilities. To Wilson B., I leave my artistic ability. For Kou Y., I leave a lot of hope and good luck.
- I, April Bailey, leave all my "scrubs" to the wonderful days of running suicides at practice. To Amy W., Mandy P., LBW, Emily H., all the days in the "dart". To Dana C., "name calling" in the cafeteria and our game together at varsity baseball. To Alison B. and Carmen B., you've been the greatest and we'll never separate. To Mandy P., our injuries from basketball. Also to Alison B., the five minutes she had at my house, and to Carmen B., the late night phone calls about boyfriends. To Kelley M., our days on the b-ball court and water at track meets. To Abbey K., all of our trips to Pfeiffer College. To Jennifer L., Christy C., Melissa S., and Carmen B., our one night of "playing" with the cops! To Brooke L. and Ben S., I hope you two stay together forever and don't let Bo A. and Ross S. break you up again. As for the rest of you, who knows? Maybe the school will blow up and you won't have to come!
- I, Cedric Baldwin, being of Catawba bound mind and body, leave Trellis "Bam" E. my master key to keep them locked down in my absence. To Alexis "Tex" D., I leave my *Do It Yourself* handbook so you can learn to keep it tight, and to all my other dogs, keep playing the field! To my baby, all my love!
- I, Robby "Rudy" Bennett, leave my weight lifting skills to Brian B. and Jonathan D. I leave my VW Bug to Marc T. as he needs something to drive. Most of all, I leave my heart to the 1996 Bulldogs' football team. Never give up!
- I, Cheri Annette Boysworth, of a dazed and confused mind, leave my "game" to Missy J. in hopes she can put it to good use. I also leave my Jeep to the little boy who claims to be my brother. (I'll miss you.)
- I, Heather Braley, being of countrified mind and working bound body, leave my balls and bat to Brinn, Allison, Catherine, Kendra, Denise, and Holly.
- I, John Brooks, being of State bound mind and body, leave to Mike B. my Dukes of Hazzard driving skills, a guitar case full of weapons, my war trophies from Vietnam, and that militia we started. To David E., I leave my mischief kit, all my medieval weaponry, and our ability to be obnoxious in public. To Wilson B., I leave my enthusiasm for art. Finally, to the soccer program, I leave my work ethic and my good attitude.
- I, Alicia Brown, being of beautiful sound and mind, leave my locker #1 to Shasnee because I was the #1 student at AHS, and I leave my attitude to whoever wants it.
- I, Melanie Burgess, being of a beach bound mind and body, hereby leave all of my wisdom and good advice to my sister, Jessica. To Shica, Tabitha, Leslie, and Jessica, the left over "chickenheads" are all yours; do watcha like with them. (I won't have to deal with them anymore!) To Desmond, I leave you all of my love, encouragement, and best of all Spanish II. Good luck! To my whole crew, I leave the mean people. Deal with them for me. I'll never forget the memories, good and bad, of my high school years and the times we've had, and I certainly won't forget any of you. I wish you the best of luck in the future! I love all of you.
- I, Carmen Burleson, being of tired mind and beach bound body, hereby leave my off the road driving skills to Melissa S.; to Alison B., the night at April's where your 5 minutes just wasn't good enough; to Abbey K. I leave my main man skeleton; to April B. I leave all my secrets; and to Robby J., I leave my great math skills.
- I, Alison Burpeau, being of tired mind and beach bound body, leave Carmen B. all of our K-mart shopping days. To April B., I leave you all my problems and bowling skills. To Brooke L., I leave you all of my men including Kevin! To Mandy P., I leave my one armed boyfriend David Greene. To Whitney D., I leave all of my grapes. To Amy W., I leave all my tears.
- I, Chris Burris, being of fried mind and ECU bound body, leave my skills on the golf course to Jamie K. and James M. To Sommer T., I leave my strawberry picking abilities. To Mitch L., I leave my brain, so get off the eight block year. I leave my Jimmy to anyone who can run it as deep. To Angie V., Emily H., and Kristina S., I leave this delightful school, which they can do whatever they want with it. I leave this school and this town to all the thugs down with thug life.
- I, Khristina Butler, being of intelligent mind and Bahama seeking body, leave all my athletic and academic ability to my sister Kimberly B., in hope that she will strive further than I have. Remember, I am always with you even when I am physically not. Love you!
- I, Susan Byrd, being of Wilmington bound mind and hospital bound body, leave to Jennifer H. my ability to make fun foot noises on walls, cool hats, a deck of cards, a giant bowl of macaroni and cheese, that sticky stuff on my ceiling, my ability to talk in my sleep, and the tetris game while waiting on Hurricane Felix. To Jenny S., I leave the cool bridge, a monopoly game, and a microwave for band camp. I leave a big chicken and that card game we never finished To Stacy S. To Gary H., I leave my cane to fight people with. To Michael P., I leave the seat belts in my car. To Kou Y., I leave a giant bunch of little kids to teach soccer to. To Michael P., Joey B., Chris H., Donald P., and Gary H., I leave a giant bag of "Nectar of the Gods."
- I, Allen Carpenter, being of crazy mind and Florida bound body, leave my singing ability to Tara H. I also leave my acting ability to Allen F., my senior privileges to Josh B., my seat in the cafeteria to anyone who feels worthy enough to sit there, and my parking spot to Michele H.
- I, Laura Cauble, being of open mind and curvy body, leave all stuff in my locker to whoever gets it.
- I, Stephanie Cooper, being of tired mind and body, leave to Missja a very long cruise on our ship. I leave Michael P. a number to make life easier. To Jason H. and Ashley E., I leave the street. To Tyler B., I leave "the hand-shake", and to Joey, I leave Chuck, New Year's, and my heart.
- I, James Cotton, being of insane mind and Hollywood bound body, leave Devron F. my ponytail growing skill-he needs it. To Will J. and the others at the lunch table, the annoying lunch discussions that made me want to kill all of you, and to the band, our "Superior" getting skills.
- I, Ken Covington, leave all my football skills and power lifting skills to Jeremy C. because he will need them on the offensive line.
- I, Michael Crowder, being of complex mind and a not-so-complex body, leave all of the preps and the hippy-wannabe rejects the freedom to express themselves as much as they want.
- I, Lisa Deppe, being of crazy mind and beach bound body, leave my closet full of clothes open to my best friend, Dana. I will give all my frog stuff to Susan B. I will share all of my pig and wolf stuff and the question of life with Renee F. I will leave Stacy C. all my ex-boyfriends and all the memories of the stupid things we did.
- I, Beth Donally, being in love and beach bound body, leave all my softball skills to my cuz, Charlotte P. I leave all my talking skills to Staci Y. and Amber.
- I, Teshika Edwards, being of confused mind and sexy body, leave Albemarle High School to the "Class of 97" and whoever wants it.
- I, Sasha Eury, being of relaxed mind and Pfeiffer bound body, leave the "interesting conversations" in Weiker's class to Stephanie I., Jennifer M., Donna P., and Alicia B. To Michelle S., I leave the great times, memories, and the fun at Wirm-Dixie; to Becky and Annette, I'll always remember the great times at lunch, and forever, I leave my love to Rob.
- I, Shawna Euto, being of exhausted mind and Chapel Hill bound body, leave all my hairbrushes to Mrs. H, since she loves to brush her hair all the time. To my fellow hurdlers, Tiera M. and Tammy D., I leave my motherly guidance so they don't get lazy. To all my senior friends, I leave the memories we have shared together, and you had better come visit me at college. I leave a little piece of advice to Kristina S.: watch out for those poles.
- I, Eric Farr, being of confused mind and S.M.H. bound body, leave my tardy habits to Ricki H., my parking space to Jimmy R., my memories of AHS to Marci T., my senior privileges to Dee C., and my craziness to Tryone B.
- I, Renee Fink, being of ASU bound mind and body, leave Jennifer H. a broken movie theater chair and the endless stretch of Bellamy Circle to lie on; to Jenny S., a baby bottle filled with apple juice; to Kou Y. a friend for Tigera; and to Gary H., the concern in my eye.
- I, Brico Flake, being of WSSU mind and body, leave my running back SKILLS to Ladares, Isaac, and Desmond. My three point ability I will leave to Speedy. To my cuz William (Pooh), I leave all Mack 10 skills.
- I, Oralya Flake, being of NCCU bound mind and beach bound body, leave to my sister Sweet my habit of checking out of school early; to Stephanie I. and Jen H., the "colorguard"; to Tiera, my wonderful driving skills.
- I, Tosha Gaddy, being a now weak, brainless person at AHS, leave my sister Tiffany G. all my headaches, pain, and misery.
- I, Terris Green, of thug-life mind and immortal body, leave this school as an "Ambitious Ridah." So picture me rollin '96!
- I, Zach Harrison, being of small mind and large body, leave all my skip days to Lil' Nick "Pocahantas" Johnson, and I leave to Whitty P. (my neighbor and storyteller) our mutual friend Larry. I also leave my pity for all of you that have to come back next year. See ya!
- I, Marsha Hearne, being of strong soul and mind, leave my books to Misty K., my locker to Corinne G., and my singing skills to Cristina M., Montana M., and to J.R.
- I, Jason Hedrick, being of freeman mind and Montana bound body, leave to Ellen O. my ability to make people mad, to Wilson B. I leave my anarchist literature, to Mike B. I leave one more year of Spanish (enjoy), to all of the rest of you I leave this school and this town and I hope you make it out one day, too.
- I, Mondarius Henry, leave to Trellis E. my ability to play the field since I've got a woman. To Dana C., I leave my ability to keep the game going and not get caught up. To Tex D., I leave my ability to run the show. To all my other "dogs", keep it tight.
- I, Emily Hinson, being of strung out mind and totally ECU bound body, hereby leave Whitney D. four miles of open Mountain Creek Rd. To all of my softball scrubs, I leave 2 or 3 more years of Weenie King Fike and my belching ability to G-Money. To Weiker, I leave many years of classes full of Brandon Cookes, Eric Lowders, and yes, LAFLERS. To Mike B. and Elsa L., I leave peace, love, and happiness. Thanks to all you guys for making my days happier!
- I, Tammy Hinson, being of soul mind, leave my ability to be late all the time to whoever wants it.
- I, Grant Hopkins, being of able mind and Camel bound body, leave my tennis skills to Mike B., David P., Devron F., Jonathan D., Brian B., Jason S., George H. (Lord knows he needs them), and to the infamous freshmen. The wonderful yearbook job, I leave to any person who likes "fun" experiences. I leave my height to Greg H.; he needs some.
- I, Jennifer Hudson, being of somewhere bound body, leave Melody C. my skills to sleep in class.
- I, Mary Jenkins, being of stuffed mind and Columbia bound body, leave our "hunch talks" to Sommer T., Hope M., and Kelley M., my #34 to anyone who wants to do a little bench warming, and finally I leave AHS in the hands of David E. Have fun!
- I, Chris Kubik, being of all-knowing mind and enormous body, hereby leave G. Hoyle the trumpet section and W. Beaver all my managing responsibilities. To Tiny Tim, I leave my spot at the Sacred Table. To Coach Weiker, I leave a life-time supply of growth pills. Finally, to my girl J. Holbrook, I leave our everlasting friendship.
- I, Brian Lawrence, AKA Iggy, being of elated mind and body because I'm finally getting out of this school, leave my lunch tray to Tiny Tim in hope he won't get detention for it.
- I, Josh Lawson, being of not so sound mind and very tired body, leave my ability to sleep in class to 1st and 3rd period Spanish. Also, I leave what is left of the AHS Drumline tradition to Robby, Mike, Nick, and Joey. Good luck and may the force be with you. And last to the girl who has always stuck by me and helped me survive this last year, Ellen, I leave you all my love and best wishes for you and Nick. God Bless.
- I, Cytrina Leake, being of sound mind, tired body, but still full of SOUL, hereby leave my knowledge to all my little sistas: Nikki L., Ton R., Tressia S., and Tiffany D. I also want to leave my inner soul and outer beauty to my people Tajuana S. and Odessa L., and to all those little