



Last Will and Testament



- freshman and sophomore girls that were "dating" senior guys, WAKE UP! You were just being used. To everybody else at AHS, love ya like a play cousin.
- I, DeShanne Lilly, being of homeward-bound and intelligent mind, leave my talent and brains to Dusty "Special" L., to Denice W., my "Get mine" techniques, and to whoever wants him-BIG MIKE! To Tip, my good looks and gossiping skills.
- I, Quanita Lilly, black sweet thang, leave my cousin Frateesha my good grades and beauty, and Ayana my intelligent mind, and Poo my good attendance in school.
- I, David Little, leave a small breeze of opposition to society, the dust in the wind.
- I, Eric Lowder, being of perfect mind and body, graciously leave my perfect qualities and wisdom to all of the undeserving inferior students and teachers at AHS.
- I, Jennifer Lowder, being of WCU mind and beach bound body, hereby leave Emily H. my cot and blanket if you ever need a place to lie down, and all of the Pepsi and water you can drink. I leave Mandy P. all the good gossip we shared during classes, the late night ride to Denny's, and the hot guy at Taco Bell. I leave Laura Beth W. all the car dancing and no curfew nights she can handle. I leave Grant H. the ability to sell shoes, my corner job ability, and the great talks we had. To my two fav girlies-I leave Slab my room, you're welcome anytime, the pit stops on the side of the road and at the churchyard. To Christy, I leave the memories of you playing the role of mom, our journeys, trips to Badin, and Wilco-pit stops, and all the stunts we pulled on our parents (SUCKERS)! To Emily H., Mandy, LBW, Mook, and Christy; I leave a carton of eggs and Operation Cookie Dough. To Grant, Christy, and LBW, I leave operation "doggystyle." To April B., I leave the ability to sneak out of houses.
- I, Seth Mabry, being dazed and confused, leave my woodworking skills to Jermaine C. Ray says you'll need them.
- I, Christy Mason, being of college bound body and working at Harris Teeter mind, leave all the boring days, lonely halls, poor conditioned books, and junky lockers to Kristi G. and Peggy B. Enjoy!
- I, Cocoa McKinney, being of fashion design mind, body, and soul, leave my boys T-Dog, J-Nice, and Skippy all the respect that I have for the ladies. As for the other guys, I leave them tips of how to dress and respect ladies.
- I, Kim McKinney, being of crazy, sexy, and cool mind and military-bound body, leave my quick temper and raggedy bookbag to my cousin, Monique H. and my home girl, Porche C.
- I, Leigh Anne Mills, leave Brooke L. all the hair ties in the world; David C., my safety glasses and great lab abilities; and to Nikki, my answering machine so she can leave messages while I'm at ECU.
- I, Amy Miskell, being of burned-out mind and Liberty-bound body, leave Stephanie B. lots of hairspray for bad days. To Mr. Eason, I leave some Binaca. I leave next year's physics class some negative bonus points, and to everyone else the fact that you still have one, two, or three more years in this wonderful school. HA HA HA!
- I, Kelley Morehead, leave to Alex L. my car for him to wash and wax on a weekly basis, my number at UNCC, the "Fab 5", and my influence so you won't do anything that you shouldn't, and hope that our friendship will continue. To Mandy P., I leave our glorious basketball days, all the tortures of track, City Lake (Ha!), and a helping hand when you need one. To Laura Beth, I leave my soberness, City Lake, and my bank account. I'm sure that it will come in handy for making bail at beach graduation. To Greg N., I leave my Strait Fun! I leave Rusty S. a dinner for two at Hooters, and take care of Alex. I leave Allen F. some brakes for the next time you drive to a concert.
- I, Consuela Morrison, being of talented, intelligent, cool mind, and well managed body, leave my academic skills to my brother, JR. I leave Albemarle High to anyone who wants it. I hope you enjoy it more than I did.
- I, Mary Nance, being of burned-out mind and WFU bound body, leave Leigh Anne M. our many trips to the "Eastside", Dance TV, my many stupid expressions, all the free experience that she can possibly get, and all the secrets that only we know. To Beth V., I leave all my sassiness, that special truck driver, our many talks about Wal-Mart adventures, and the ability to surpass #3 1/2. To Gina T., I leave a tube of Fawn Fatale and a grape slushie. To all my lunch buddies, I leave my everlasting friendship! To Allison H. and Erin M., I leave the "twist up fun dip." (Do it well, girls!) To Bev-Arn, I leave all the candles that she can possibly burn. To Greg N., I leave the Wilmer Cup, and to Ross S., I leave all those "NAM" memories and polka ski trips. To my sis, Lou, I leave all my dunking skills, my lucky green undies and polka dotted hairbow, our many trips to Lone Star, those late nights, and two more years of "holding down the fort." Finally, to my bud, Stump, I leave a box of chocolates and magic shoes, our 2 hour trip to Hanes Mall (just get me to Chap Stick building), all our talks, #536, and my friendship forever.
- I, Eloise Odom, being of Furman bound mind and beach bound body, hereby leave to Katie M. all of my many worries and a load of banana slushies. I also leave the many nights at K&W with Susan B.
- I, Jon Osborn, being of Marine Corp mind and body, leave my love for wrestling to anyone on the team who wants it bad enough, and my good camping ability to Hutch K.
- I, Allison Pinion, being of absent mind and SEC bound body, hereby leave Mr. Shaw's AP Biology class to those who think that they need a challenge and AHS to anyone who wants to take it.
- I, Dustin Poplin, being of god-like mind and body, leave Allison and Erin my ability to laugh at losers in the hall. I leave Scott B. the many weeks of "blasting." I also leave Whitley a big fat whooooh.
- I, Mandy Poston, being of overworked mind and body, leave Laura Beth the ride in the hooptie and so many crazy experiences together. To Kelley M., the intense basketball times and memories before she became married; to Emily H., the times I "mothered" her and a bottle of Pepsi. I leave "Operation Cookie Dough" to everyone who was involved; thanks to the 5 guys that always found a way to torture me and others. I leave Alison B. the wild weekend nights and sledding at four in the morning. To Abbey, Ton, and Dusty, I leave my basketball skills (HA!). Good luck next year. To April B., the rides in the box car, and to Allen F., learn how to use brakes, especially when there are passengers in the car.
- I, Lolita Rivers, being of get lifted mind and UNCG bound body, leave all my failing AP Biology tests to my cousin, Michael G., and my "Eastpak" to Tiffany D. I leave this raggedy school to the class of 1997 and my main dog, Odessa L.
- I, Kristina Scott, being of ECU mind and beach bound body, hereby leave my best friend, Beth V., my everlasting friendship as I will always be here for you. I leave my craziness, hyperness, and all of our proms to Laura C.; my fried mind and forgetfulness to Chris B., Beth V., Danny S., and Dwayne T.; my terrible anger and mood swings due to red hair to Beverly P.; a unique and caring friendship to Angie V.; my cheerleading abilities (or lack of), late night talks, and BK drive-thru(MURDER!) to Sommer T. and Mika R.; I also leave Brett S., West T., and Beth V. my habit of Friday absences; my 2 1/2 years of the HUT and ending a cheerleading career to Kim B.; my perfect mentor mind to Eric L.; my future party plans at ECU are left in the hands of Emily H., and Chris B.; I leave Shawna E., Beth V., and Mandy P. the broken driver's ed sign, lake experiences, and the beginning of cruising; to Melissa S. and Carmen B. I leave a bad attitude, and the favorite talks of "BIG 'UN"; to Kelly R., I leave the journalism class and all of its great fun; to Dustin P., the honor roll sticker he never earned; to Brett S. and Dustin P. the raw hot dog, salisbury steak, forks in U.S. History and many memories of "bass sounds"; to Brian H., I leave honor roll donuts; a chicken laying an egg, the "hotdog," and candy to Beth V.; my bad attitude and desire to fight to Staci Y. and the rest of 5th period; memories of a great guy, Zack Busey, to Jarrett L.; but most of all I leave my total heart and all my love to Max H.
- I, Mary K. Sharpe, being of Chapel Hill bound mind and body, finally get to leave this place after four years, and I leave Scott B. all the ketchup he can swallow. Bo A. a challenge for wrestlemania, Mike B. my Spanish, Beth H. "The Poison Tree," and to Mika R. every weekend so she can come stay with me in Chapel Thrill.
- I, Brett Shields, leave my last two brain cells to Daniel L. because he will need my genius skills for next year at this prison camp.
- I, Jamie Simmons, being of CU bound mind, hereby leave my tennis skills to George H., and I leave my hooping skills to Mark P. and Rufus L. All three of them desperately need them!
- I, JoDee Shuik, of half awake mind and body, leave corn jokes from Mr. Neal to my sister Melissa. I leave my old detention table to my sister Tammy. I leave all the fun memories in volleyball to all the volleyball players.
- I, Mitch Smith, being of black dog mind and body, hereby leave nothing to nobody. It's all about me! Picture me rollin'!
- I, Melissa Speight, being of confused mind and tired body, leave all my memorable times at AHS, what few there are, to Kristen M.
- I, Gina Taylor, being of WCU bound mind and body, leave my great track abilities to Brooke L., Amy W., and Whitney D. To the "Drama King," Whit P., I leave the corny-bananas. To Ross S., Beverly P. and Ellen O., I leave my aesthetical art experiences. To "Mooka" R. and "Sommy" T., I leave my belly-button ring. To Neil P., I leave all the free rides home from school. To Mike B. and David E., I leave all our exciting trips to b-ball games.
- I, Thomas Taylor, being of tired mind and UNCC bound body, leave the glorious alto sax section in the care of Stephanie I. I leave the ability to sleep in Chem II and still pass to anyone who needs it.
- I, Shia Thor, leave all the school lunches to all the students that are going to be at AHS.
- I, Adam Tobias, being of confused mind and worked out body, leave everything to anybody.
- I, Marc Tuzenew, being of sharp mind and hard-core Army bound body, leave my old but never used books to Brett G., my stunning good looks to Adam S. because he needs them, and my great ability to study and learn to Mitch L. I also leave the lunch table to Nick J.
- I, Beth Vanderburg, being dazed and confused and Harvard on the hill bound body, hereby leave Angela V. many more years of partying and our everlasting friendship. To Josh H., Dwayne T., Danny S., and Max H., I leave my sarcastic attitude, the smoky bathrooms, and all of nature's wonderful gifts. To Kristina S., I leave our crazy partying skills, every Beastie Boys tape, and all the love and best luck in the future. To Laura C., I leave Granny's broken flower pot, years of laughing at each other, and our lifetime friendship.
- I, Beth Vanhoy, being of beach bound body, leave David T. my Bible to take to church since I never seem to get there, and Neil P. a ride home (since he never has one). I leave my dipping skills to Nick J. and Justin B., and to Brent W., I leave my ability to talk crap to the North Stanly baseball players.
- I, Ashley Whitley, being of college bound mind and Italy bound body, hereby leave the "Pooh Klan" to Kristen B. (Tigger) and Jodie D. (Roo). I also leave our lunch room conversations to Stephanie B. Use them well!
- I, Laura Beth Whitley, being of no mind and beach bound body, leave to my sister the Buick and all my driving skills. To Mandy and Kelley I leave all our memories at City Lake and the new ones to come at UNCC. To Whitney D., I leave all of my eggos. To April B., the water gun fights in the "Box Car." To everyone that was there, the great memory of "Operation Cookie Dough."
- I, Kendra Whittington, being of fried mind and Wake Forest bound body, leave my ability to take care of the ever aging and senile Mr. H., and to Stacy S., I leave my armchair in the band room and my part of the wall.
- I, Gresham Wilhelm, just plain being myself, leave all my skills to whoever wants and can find them. I sure couldn't.