

hammock, good times. JED: partying at Michelle's, a great haircut, I wish you were coming next year, thanks for all the advice. JOE: My Brother! WAC: a pineapple, AFC memories, driving on the highway, Love V.P. Burns. TIFFANY: the red shorts that began it all...Fisher Park memories, Miami Beach, Automechanics, "I'm lonely tonight", ro-ads, where do you want to meet?, cool rider, our day in the sand, taking care of each other. MICHELLE S.: Mom, AFC days, Bog Garden, a streetlight, Romeo and Juliet, a basketball, "who loves us, nobody", analyzing everything, bouncing round the room, bathrooms, subliminal messages, the list, paranoid times, heart-to-heart talks. JACLYN: one-time shows, I like your pajamas, a drink, a seatbelt. The fan, the golf course, the boyfriend talk, sardines, retainers, I'll miss your smile. JULES: Snot Face, 7th grade butt buddies, yipeekayaymf, old school weekends, then we grew up. Firsts, vacations, Miami Beach, drunk driving, encyclopedias, camp, the rock, YL is a cult, thank you for taking me in. This year isn't the end, it's just the beginning....Next year in Jerusalem! TO MY S&C GIRLS: Shake Senora days, skipping, least complicated, swirly lunch times, toilet paper roll, weekendss at Julie's, swirly times at Michelle's, our bed at the beach-there were five in the bed and the little one said roll over....crying in Jaclyn's car, years of laughter and tears, we've been through so much, I don't know what I'd have done without you guys, thanks for being the best friends I can imagine, I Love You more than words can say.

I, Jennifer Byrum, being of depraved mind and body bequeath the following to: TAFEEN: Mohanette, you are cute like a bunny rabbit, Benji and John, Susanne's garage, DLTSY, SB '94, '95-'97, girls night out, cafeen, Ice-T, Brittany, Rupret, he belongs to us, double date buddies, what you drinkin', Biscuitville police, 8 for 7, defense mechanism, Thanks for all the memories! I Love You! BFFL! ZACK: you are my favorite, Carowinds, Elbow*! WILL: you are my sunshine, Mrs. Lanier's Art class. PEGGY: bread?, TJ, clubbing at McDougal, we're getting beamed up by aliens, I am a little boy, Reeder Underwear, Winton Miller. JACLYN: I ate the jello, spaghetti on the couch, tag team, golf course, Tango, I lit the wrong end, GSA, Brian and Beef, hot tub at Poindexter, road trip to Charleston. JULIE: my sister's toys, road trip to Charleston, shells and cheese. TIFANNI: 2 percent of the male population can.... LACY: Nerks, we goin'swimmin, I have a four pack and an intertube, bacon, Friday night power walking, a church service with Ben and Thomas, Helen Keller and friend, baby carrots, Matt and Allen, Kabuto, circle of death, our boyfriends are in love, Colorado, Thanks for all the memories! I Love You LARDY! STACY: campaigners, deserted girl-friends club, SB '97, I Love You! STROUPE: 8th grade, Stroupe is my daddy. JED: I am the Easter Bunny, Tango. BEN-IT: Beach Buddy, Easter in the middle. MANDY: camp out at Stacy's,

Carowinds, giraffes. KRISTY: Photo Design, William. SLUSHY: candy, hugs, I Love You! STEW: Thanks for the hospitality! ROSS: designated girl, "you were so mean to me in 10th grade", good luck next year! JOHN: "stop flirting with other guys", a haircut, Susanne's garage. MIKE: a toilet, "Is your answering machine broken?" JEFF: sneaky dog. ERIN J.: Tate Street Coffee, Jake's. ROBBIE: Yum-Yum's stinch, 30 WPM. MARGEAUX: Take that you biesds of Satan. GARRETT: Rupret, Dexter. MICHELLE: SB '94, '97, Scricola, bad lad groups, occifer. RICHY: parking deck at Sheraton, busting my nose, I'll miss you! JASON: Thanks for giving me the best two years of my life! I Love You!(For Michael Bell-HEATHER APPELGATE: a friend that actually cares.) To anyone else I left out, thanks for the memories! I'll miss everybody!

I, Timothy Calhoun, being of sound mind leave to: THE MAD-RIGALS: luck and hope you do well in all you do. To my teachers(new ones too, Mrs. Kidd and Mrs. Vanstory)I leave a quiet room, without me the noise is gone. Without you I would not have gotten this far.(Col. Free, Mrs. Lutz, SGM Dunlap, Mrs. Force, Mr. Hands, Mrs. Barnhardt, Mr. Williamson. To all my friends I leave to you these words, think first before you do anything. To Javier and and Jennifer Elaine you better wait for me. To Chenault I leave you my seat. To Rod, Jeff, and Mike(my first friends in high school) I'm still here, all you got to do is call. To Niesha and Jarrett I leave a free lunch at Pizza Inn any time you want to go. To Brian and Omar I leave my little book of numbers since I'll be in the Marines you can have it. To the Class of '97 I leave a calling card so we can keep in touch. I Love all of you, make sure you sign my shirt. And last of all to Tesha Cheek I leave a pen to correct this and everything else for me. P.S. I couldn't have passed English without Carlos and Muggsy and Jamie and Julie and Matt. And to Deon Hicks see ya in the USMC much love from Calhoun!

I, LaRhonda LaKay Campbell, of sound mind and health, leave some of my fellow Whirlies with some brief messages: SD&ND: Always stay hyped! LJ: Can't wait to be a 49er! BM: I'm glad you finally came to your senses. At least some of them anyway! SB: Nice conversations. TG: You go home! TS&TW-....sittin in a tree k-i-s-s-i-n-g....NM- If you thought you saw the crazy side of me at HOSA, girl you ain't seen nothin' yet! MW: Expect the unexpected! CW: Calling you crazy is an understatement. WJ: Keep aiming high! P.S. You're the nicest psycho I know! TC: Stay away from heaven, if you know what I mean! LA: Friends 'til the end! MA, SA, WW, RG, NJ: Fun in Exchangettes! NM: Stay Sweet! NH: Great long time friend! TH: Stay crazy! QM: Keep singing. Sorry that you had to meet you know who. IA: Keep your head up! AC: Thanks for all the rides! To all the people I missed, PLEASE FORGIVE ME ! I surely haven't for-

gotten you and never will. I'll miss you all like crazy!

I, Sarah Carpenter, of semi-sound body and unstable body do hereby bequeath the following to: ANNA BANANA TROPICANA MYLANTA: Muskrat, maple-"You are a pig from ----!", "Malynn, are you ----?", Harley Davidson, makes every path a highway, green funk, Part Haiti?, Pink(and yellow)rooms, pink balloons, and pink barf, Ramblings on St. Valentine's, Iehsa how you feel?, An essentials of oceanography book, Get me my gun, The dogs bark at midnight!, Glenda, Bologna, marshmallow creme, and goldfish tacos, We all fall out the window, advice for life "Point ya head the other way, ya ignoramous!" LAUREN: Blooby, Mrs. Putz, Loser Boy, Hal, Mar10, Mexico's, grey, white, and khaki, matching socks, Johnny's, Moo!, Cup-a-Joe, Madrigals, Princess Necklaces and Timmy Rings, Coffee Houses, I'm,um, going to the library!, Tony the Tiger, Ping Pong Tournaments, bridges, Beavis, Tawanda!, The baby does not like this!, It's a fire hydrant, no it's a kid!, Doogies, a big, fat enchilada, Youuu Kiiid! KELLY: a canoe that won't tip over, bagels in the park. KRIS: cheers to that!, purple hair. PHIL: milkshakes, Jan's House, "Um, can you play Prince of Darkness?" BILLY: tacos, blueberry and banana milk drinks. AARON: a bag of frozen french fries. JEREMY: one mole. SAM: sidecar, root, un, deux, quatre, ving. SETH: keep it boolean!, Glue Boogers! BRUCE: Get Juicy!, my silly shirt. ALISHA: BRIC. JOHN EARL: a ping-pong trophy, "Hey Honey" JANOSCH: gums and homeworks, some T.P. LINDZE: a double header. BRIAN: the top of the Empire State Building. MIKE: a bottle of Boar and Castle sauce. SUSANNE: DSU, the color orange, waterskies, my good lookin' dad, Cinnamon Certs, trees on fire at the golf course, most of all The Rolling Stones, advice for life, "Never Trust a Hippie" RYAN: my lava lamp and 14kt heart jewelry, an Ani song. MANDY: the Batmobile, a wrecked motorcycle, Iced Spice. DANIELLE: Rizzo, Tess, "Hey Malaysian cutie!" MARY: red cowboy boots. DIMPLE: "Eww! This looks like snot!" LACY: a Jamiroquai song. DALLAS: ch. JEFF: bears, luvinybaber, Kyte, The Valentine's Day Disaster, Spoons, Brown Eyed Girl, Garden Cafe, R.U.S.S., "Wake me up with bagels.", Lefler Burgers, commets out, my Pez Dispenser army, Logs, lowly, tatch, yousis and mesis, missy doo, crickets, hot tubes with colored lights, Mr. won't you please help my pony?, a grass covered driveway between two houses, bubble baths, Your love is better than ice cream! Je t'aime avec tout mon coeur!

I, Geoff Carroll, leave the following: I leave Grimsley four years of my life, I would not have gone anywhere else. I grew up here. Thank you. BEN: Mr. Holland's Opus, Helium, a rat for my bag, gas money for the dodge, Thanks for being the best friend I could ask for. COB: Blue Moon, A Hap-Hap-Happy Day, M.I.F.'s, at Wintergreen.

SHANE: Magical leg at the Attic, slidding pants, pimp daddy cane. BRIAN: TWIRP night, chic magnet, look out for leaches at State. LUKE: Hello, Popo, Four Wheel Low, new liver. MICHAEL: Attic, Like THIS, lowest golf score. ZAN: A C.B. for your C.B. antenna, cadbury egg, Dodge Viper. JOE: A new tire for the Taurus, good luck with wrestling. PARR: my porch at Spring Break, Harris Teeter parking lot, Roll of T.P. for science. TURY: Haircut, UPS outfit, That's my dog, money to fix the gaps, roll of T.P. for science, gang signs in Lutz. QUAKE: a real C.B. antenna. TURTLE: a bib for B.K. JASON: C.B. Handle, golf clubs for next year. SYMMES: a dipper for your bat. OZZY: 2nd base, take good care of it. DAN: B.J., chipped tooth. MUGSY: Lindsey Ferris, duck tape for the Taurus. Krittin: another year, good luck. KRISTIN M.: good luck in soccer, great year with Mrs. Hume. JIL: help with your shirt, Dog Bone. POOTER: Josh Gibson, your party, gold bracelet, 5th grade. MARK: handcuffs. LAURA S.: Ben S., 3 more years. JULIE R.: you passed my test, the best pool partner. KEVIN H.: some baseballs. FATBOY: a ticket to a baseball game. DANIEL S.: Nicoret patch. MILES: Where did all these Peeeple. DANI: X-Mas break. PATTY: cap gun, bang-bang. MRS. LUTZ: a roll of T.P., fluid earth book. AMANDA D.: Jolly Rancher. JODY: real truck. SPACEMAN: role number 8 no spaceballs. POTTY MOUTH: short shorts to take out the trash, my purple pants. KEEFER: my model, recommendation for college. PUCKY: a stolen base. RODERICK: Senior Skip Day. MIGHTY DUCK: 2 more cylinders, fire hose. MARY KATE: my Lutz partner, Thanks for all the advice and help. MARTIN: a new Volvo, my new Z. LC: Thanks for all of the great times. We have been together for a long time. I will miss every last one of you(Even you Ben). Thanks, LC 4 Life.

I, Nathan Cashwell (aka "Nate Dog"), leave T.S.: Bunny Banditos, Psycho Cop, a get out of jail free card, and fishing, golf, and 7 years of Greatness, etc. D.S.: Bunny Banditos, golf, fishing, Psycho Cop, early lunch antics, 7 years of greatness, etc. T.K.: a one-armed fool, early lunch antics, get nasty. S.S.: a new windshield, license and registration for the Elegante. L.R.: Dr. Williams. P.M.: Spring Break '97, Mrs.C's class, "skiing" trip, Boone. D.G.: World History 10th grade, Mrs. Cea's class, "hunchback". J.F.: Boomhauer, ketchup bottles at Tex and Shirley's. M.Q.: Bunny Banditos, lawn care, "Daddy Rabbit's" class 10th grade, etc. P.H.: Gateway, Dats My. R.H.: "You gotta do it I'll help you", taking care of D.S. on S.B., Mrs Cea's class. K.S.: my strawberry brown hair. D.T.: Gateway. J.R.& M.K.: Boomhauer, O.D.C., fishing and hunting expertise. J.G.: early lunch antics, keyboarding 11th grade. D.B.: fishing, keyboarding 1st period. E.J.: O.D.C. J.B.&M.S.: You can't handle a V8. M.W.: Say wordMrs. Keele, Nate got jokes. M.R.: early lunch antics, Mrs. C's class, the Task Master. Li'l Sis':

the Nova and all the perks that go with it. good luck in your G.H.S. career. much love. To everybody I left out, my bust, but we only have 200 words. Come up and ask me.

I, Tesha Cheek, being of crazy body and insane soul leave the following to my peeps. KIM: "You can buy me that but I don't like you", spoiled. JENNIFER R.: Twirp night, Latin class, right over left. JENNIFER M.: softball, I'm mad about that, chocolate teddy grahams, my boyfriend likes your boyfriend, beenie babies. MELISSA: Malisa, flags, you're gonna be my friend, I'm stuck in the window, open your mouth when you talk. LOLA: stinkin' feet, I forgot my costume, your friend some clean white shorts, STOP LOLA!, can you help us we're stuck. MAYATA: stop hitting me, ABC game, And ya know that's right, you act funny around me. DELOIS: I didn't noyice your foot, sure we're going to class tonight, the cat. SHANEKA: Eww Mrs. G chumped you, what's up with those math grades. JANELLE: Don't talk too loud, why are you so bad. JESSICA & CARL: One day you'll be a senior, I got a question. JENNIFER W.: Quit sweating Daniel. NIKKI: Doug. VADEN: a dollar. And to all you people I forgot or just left you out, I leave all my love and craziness to pass on year after year. I'm out! - Ninja Roach a/k/a Fraggie Rock. P.S.- See ya next year.

I, Ted Chen of sound mind and...wait a minute. This is dumb. Alright, I really I haven't shared much with this school and I don't really have anything to give. However, even though I am quick to leave it, I must say that this school treated me well. I thank the students that I have spent much of my time in class with. I especially thank the teachers who have guided and inspired me. They have helped me grow during these four years. I thank Ben, whom I will know the rest of my life. I thank Stephanie, who has taught me so much about myself and who I have shared so much with. And to my sisiters, be good when I'm gone. Actually, I do have something to give. I give my love to everyone and everything. I can't believe I just wrote that. It's been fine but it's college time.

I, Austin Church, hereby leave this song to Whirlies that have been, are, and will be. I love and will miss you more than you will ever know. This song is called "Miracle of Mercy" by Steven Curtis Chapman: "If the truth was known and a light was shown on every hidden part of my soul most would turn away their heads and say, 'He still has such a long way to go.' If the truth was known you'd se the only good in me was Jesus, oh it's Jesus. If the walls could speak of the times I've been weak, when everybody thought I was strong. Could I show my face if it weren't for the grace of the one who's known the truth all along? If the walls could speak they'd say that my only hope is the grace of Jesus, the grace of Jesus. But, oh the goodness and the grace in Him, He takes it all and makes it mine andcauses His light in me to shine. And he loves me with a love that never ends. Just as I am not as I do. Could this be real, could this be