



I Justin Cole of sound mind and beautiful body hereby establish this will of testimony. To the football team, Coach Hairsone will be around as your leader this year and I leave you the best of luck and patience for him. To the wrestling team, sorry but I got a job. To my JROTC cadets I hope my leadership has been helpful and good luck in running the Corps of the future. To Katie my extremely hottie girlfriend and talented, and smart, and energetic, and Cuban, and fun, and lovely, and well-dressed, and exciting, and.... It was a great year. To Kris I leave some gas money, God knows I owe you. We had some great times gettin' into trouble. To Chels, my little sister, if you ever need to be woken up come and find me. I'll be there to shake you, or give you some chocolate. To Kaitlyn, the pictures we drew together in English. To Ames, all I have to say is-Kimchi and noodle, and all the other names we called you. To Kaitlyn and Amy I'll always remember "A Special Place for Special People." To Kathleen, you have so much wonderful energy, I see you going places. To Mark, the conversations we had during lunch about every derogatory thing you can imagine. To Kyle and Jon even though you think you punked me all year I will always be able to set you in your places. To the rest of the school, good luck in the future.



I, Daniellie Annette Gonzales, leave to my mother all my LAZINESS, you've worked hard, now it's your turn. To my father all my many lost computer assignments due to being a "happy clicker," as you might refer to it. To my sister all of my "love bruises" and my "happy dances" that make all your problems disappear. To my brother all of my "fatty eating habits," and my short-term memory, and my digital clock so that you will know the exact time at which you must be in bed for school and not be scared. To my boyfriend, Billy Coker, all of my love and to the years after college, may you be "The One." To my very-bestest-super-great-buddy-friend, Ashley James, all of the Guinea Pigs in the entire world. Finally, to all you underclassmen, GRADUATES OF 2004, and everyone who has influenced my life to some extent may God bless you in all that you do.

I Chelsea Gavagan, leave Melodie - a winning soccer season, an All European title, and all my clothes. I will never forget all the fun and not so fun (running three hundreds UGH!) we've had. To Mark - a hot girlfriend and a career in being a model, and of course lots of booty. To Gaye-some height and a chest. I love ya hunks! To Jo-a beautiful chin, never forget all the memories we've made. And if you do just look down at the shining stars :) Have fun in Po-dunk Alabama; I know you'll be fine! To Kathleen - to be a soccer captain, and lots of clothes! Some protection against your bro and of course MARK! You are such an awesome person, you really are going to go far. Mrs. McComish-all the chocolate I ate! You are one of the best teachers, thank you for your patience. Old Man L~ well old man, you are finally rid of me!! I'm going to miss your crazy wisdom, and your funny banter. Thank you for all you pushed me to do, sometimes against my will!! Also, I've got to say it, SOME HAIR! To Justin, well big bro, no more beating me up!! Never forget PHYSCIS haha poor Mr. Geoff! I also leave you some NEW COMEBACKS!!! To the Bitburg Baron Basketball team the best of luck!! And of course some spit guards (you know what I'm talking about!) To Kolby all the chocolate I ate! And some therapy for having to put up with Kris all these years!

