

Odyssey



Ontario Middle School Newspaper

May 2018

Last Wills and Testaments of the Outgoing 8th Graders. Good Luck!

I, Abby Peay, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs Stover, I leave my time, because only God knows how long I've spent on math homework. I would also like to leave Mrs. Carcione my towel and gym clothes that I leave to stink away in my locker. To Emma Hawks I would like to leave my messy locker, because I know she loves to make fun of me for it! And lastly, to all of the upcoming eighth graders, I leave you luck, you're sure going to need it!

I, Adam Thomas, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Garberich, I leave you my bad art project because it was terrible. I'm not good at painting and you are. To Mr. Stimpert I leave you my great shoe game, because you wear boots.

I, Alex Matthes, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Zachary Berry, I leave my pajamas and slippers to always wear to swim meets and practices, and the pink swim cap. To Michael Juncewicz., I leave my gym clothes and my really long socks. To whoever has my locker next, I leave my messiness. Lastly, to Logan Morehead, I give you my ability to be calm, because you need it.

I, Alex Morehead, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Tagg, I leave when I get picked on by you because of my bad jokes. To Mrs. Sorensen, I leave when I didn't get my AR points. To Mr. Mutti, I leave when I

always forgot my gym shoes at home so I always got points deducted.

I, Alexandria Jordan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Leah Blay, I leave all of my A's of the 8th grade year. You are so capable of getting all A's you just have to believe in yourself and devote your time to school and study. Grace Voelp, I leave my sprints and leadership in track. You are very good and can decrease your time as long as you keep up the good work! To the 8th grader who gets my locker, I leave my organization skills.

I, Alexis Barry, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Brady Zehe, I leave an unlimited amount of hugs, because he always asks for them. To Kamdyn Wheeler, I leave my math skills, because I know you'll need them. And to the office ladies, I leave all of my unexcused absences, because I have so many of them.

I, Bailey Graaf, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Sean Graaf I leave my ability to get lucky fishing spots and half my brain, because God knows he needs my brain and who else will catch all the fish when I'm gone. To all seventh graders I give the wisdom not to take Spanish. To Dylan Lambert I give my height and my hops because he would be so much better at basketball with height. To Alex Rose I leave my ability to play video games because he is not very good. Finally, to Trey Booker I leave the other half of my brain so he can improve in sports, though he doesn't really need to.

I, Bayleigh Eaton, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Tagg my tardy slips because I always seem to be late to your class. To Mrs. Stover I leave my sarcastic attitude about math and homework assignments. To the lunch ladies I leave you all of the beans and vegetables I never ate. To the new incoming 8th graders I leave my study skills and note cards because you sure will need them. And finally I leave my loud mouth and cheer spirit to the new incoming middle school cheer team as I move onto the high school cheer team.

I, Brandon Daily, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Miss Vannest, I leave my preaching / teaching voice because people seemed to like it. I leave my organizational skills to Mrs. Basham, Mr. Tagg and Mrs. Tagg because they seemed to hate how little I have.

I Bre Roth, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Cole Dille, I leave my awesome dancing skills. Mr. Stimpert, I give you my lovely voice for every time you would yell at me for talking back. Drew Yetter, I leave you 10 pieces of gum. All the 7th grade basketball girls, I leave you each a piece of food, for every time I took some of yours. Zayne Hooks I leave my warm hugs.

I, Bri Carbary, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Maverick Cuda, my organization skills because you might need them. To Hadley Schultz and Lauren Morehead my smiles and loud cheer voice for future cheer games. To Mrs. Stover my week vacation in Arizona because she was jealous she couldn't go. To Chloe Spicer my good grades even though you don't need them. To the future 8th grader that gets my locker, food and water that I've consumed at my locker.

I, Brock Hill, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Colton, I leave my quarterback skills, because you can probably win a few games. To Bronson, I leave my skills for

basketball that way you can become more of a leader. To Drew I leave my ability to be able to imitate someone talking, because that is a skill you could use.

I, Brody Conley, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Bryce Fletcher, I leave my granola bars and Gatorade because you always stole mine. To Nolan Hoffner, I leave my soccer skills so you can one day be almost as good as me. To Zach Berry, I leave my long legs because they will help you swim. To JT Money, I leave my foot skills because when you play Lexington again you can break some ankles. Good luck to all the shrimps entering the eighth sea.

I, Brooklyn Blaising, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the future Algebra 1 students, I leave my positive attitude because you can make Algebra way more fun. To Miles Meisse, I leave behind my knees so you don't have to wear that funny looking black tape anymore. To Mr. Ridenour, I leave guinea pigs because fish didn't seem to work out last time... And to all future 8th graders, I leave my puns because there's no way you'll get through 8th grade without them.

I, Brooklynn Wharton, being of (mostly) sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following; to Erica, I leave the dozens of books stuffed into my locker. To Erin and Alexis, I leave my Spelling Bee notes and a gift card to Wendy's to have celebration Frosties again. To Duncan, I leave my favorite book, "*To Kill A Mockingbird*", so you can understand why I was so hyped when they announced that as the category in Academic Challenge. To Isabel and Elena, I leave my hundreds of pictures that I doodled after giving up on trying to answer math questions during Academic challenge meets. To Mrs. Tagg, I leave that story that I started writing in my creative writing journal and FINALLY FINISHED, HALLELUJAH! To Mrs. Ritchey, I leave the hundreds of Jerry the Ghosts that I drew on her

Brooklynn Warton continued...

board while waiting for practice to begin. To Mrs. Davis, I leave all the completely random facts I knew about the words in Spelling Bee. To Logan, I leave the motivation he gave me. To Mashy and Brooklyn, I leave my space on Student Council. To Natalie, I leave my sweaty gym clothes. To Alex, I leave my gym tennis shoes. To the next generation of eighth graders, I leave my prayers for survival and my constant procrastination, good luck!

I, Bryce Fletcher, being of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Tagg, I leave my number because I never put it on my paper. To everyone I leave my ability to finish homework as the teacher walks around.

I, Chance Mullins, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Colton Ramion, I leave my linebacker skills for your 8th grade football season. To Both Drew Yetter and Drew Barnes, I leave a friendship that will last even when I'm not in Middle School. To whoever gets my locker next year, I leave a crowbar to pry it open because it gets stuck a lot.

I, Chasity Mies, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to all the seventh grade girls, I leave my kindness because you all don't seem to get along very well. To Miles Meisse, I leave my love for track because I know how much you enjoy it. (sarcasm) To Zain Fulmer, I leave my muscles so you can get back at Logan. To Grace Voelp, I leave my ability to contain myself around cute boys, because you have a hard time with that, ha ha.

I, Chloe Pore being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Alex Horvath, I leave you my Social Studies notes because you will most likely not do them. (ha ha lazy child). To Jaslyn Lopez, I leave you my fake, yet real smiles, because you are going to need them to get through the next two years of middle school. To Emma Hawks I leave you my homework

I never did until the morning I got to school because you don't need to do that, it's a really bad habit!

I, Colin Walters, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Alex Rose, I leave my skills of running and having fun on the track and cross country team; I hope you give me your all. To Mr. Ridenour I leave you all the fame and glory and how you help me get through the meets all this time. To Miss Fulk I leave you my great running skills for the great 6th and 7th graders to have. To Mrs. Huber I leave my great skills of math and lit for the new kids that are in your class. To Mr. Mutti I leave you my knee that got hurt in your class.

I, Cory Davis, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To all my teachers, I leave my patience, because I have taken all theirs. To the 7th graders coming into 8th grade next year, I leave them good luck, because they'll need it. To the 8th graders that are getting held back, I leave them each a handkerchief.

I, Darian Delbrugge, being of sound mind and body, to hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Stimpert I leave you my basketball skills [that you need desperately]. I leave all the boys in 7th grade pity because when you watch The Outsiders all the girls think the characters are hot.

I, Darren Mailloux, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Stover all of my math homework because I didn't do it. To Mrs. Sorenson, I leave a new pad of lunch detention slips because I probably used most of yours. To Mr. Mutti, I leave my gym shoes because I never had them with me. To my cousin Grayson, I leave my clean locker and all of my supplies because you can't keep your locker clean and you lose all of your supplies.

I, Derek Lowe, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Grayson Casey, I leave all the times I fell asleep in class and never

Derek Lowe continued...

got caught. To Mr. Stimpert I leave, all my golf clubs. To Mrs. Tagg I leave all my kindness.

To all 6th and 7th graders I give them my best years I had in 8th and 7th grade.

I, Dillan Whisler, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: I leave my funny personality to Hunter Petit because he always tries to make people laugh in gym class. I leave my notes in social studies to Mr. Tagg because I didn't do most of them anyways. Have a good 8th grade year!

I, Donovan Ditmars, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: I leave my try-hard attitude to Mr. Mutti even though I never did participate as much as needed. I leave my non-literate ability to Mrs. Sorensen. I leave my messy locker to all of the upcoming 8th graders. I leave my shortness to Mr. Tagg, one day I will be taller than you. I leave my depression to Mr. Boyd the man that has helped me with my grades and life. I leave my bags of chips spent for people to the lunch ladies. Lastly I leave Mrs. Tagg the trash can that I always moved before class started.

I, Dylan Jones, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the seventh graders that have Mrs. Stover, I leave my math skill. To the wannabe 8th grade clown, I leave the spirit of telling jokes and the laughs I got, because in 8th grade you're going to need it.

I, Ellie Maurer, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to whoever gets my locker next year, my very strong muscles to try and pry it open. To Ally Potter, I leave a fresh pair of Brooks to run through cross country season. To Miles Meisse, I leave a record-breaking new PR so you can flex on all of your friends. To all of the Algebra students, I leave all of the luck and prayers you can get because you will DEFINITELY need it. To all of the Spanish students leaving class after 5th period I leave you my hallway courtesy to save your grades.

I, Ethan Browning, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Omar Abdelaziz, I leave my wisdom for how to get away with things you shouldn't. To Alex Bayes, I leave you good luck to find a new spotter in gym class. To Brody Phillips, I leave a new deck of cards to gamble with the Academic Challenge team. To Mrs. Kaufman, I leave all the homework I did absolutely last second in your class. To the future Algebra I kids, I leave all of my 60% test grades. To future Spanish I students, I leave you some good luck, you'll need it. To the Physical Science students, I leave my seat in the back of the room where I talked too much and worked not enough. To all future 8th graders, I leave our clean and quiet lunch period, since yours is chaotic.

I, Ethan Owens, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to next year's middle school wrestling team I leave you my legacy of team idiot and good luck trying to stay off of Coach Rickert's nerves. To the football team I leave good times and great memories during the season. To the new track team, I leave our boys 4x400 time legacy with the hopes that you can beat it. Finally, to the middle school boys weight lifting program I leave encouragement and high expectations for all of you.

I, Faith Dickson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: I leave Makayla Dickson my place on the track team, even though I didn't stay the whole season. I also leave my overachieving AR points grade to Makayla, because you don't like to read. One more thing, I leave you my patience, because you might need it. To Mrs. Sorensen, I give you my patience with the almost 8th graders. To the person who gets my locker, I will pray for you. To the whole 6th grade, I leave you some patience, I don't know how you can deal with my sister.

I, Fiona Reeder, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Wendling I leave my extra AR points because I never made my

Fiona Reeder continued...

goal. To the staff in the lunchroom, I leave a note asking to use the restroom because I always ask to go. To Mrs. Carcione I leave line dancing music because she's the best at remixing them. To Mr. Mutti I leave my name because he always thought of a new way to pronounce it.

I, Grace Habinek, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Riley Mabry, Cason McHugh, and John Kahl, I leave our good memories, and all the hilarious times we shared, because you were my best 7th grade friends, and my best friends in general. To Miss Fulk, I leave best teacher award, because you remembered me when past teachers can't even remember my name. You have a great heart and I love you. To Morgan Bond, I leave my siblings, and very much love, because you were always there for me, and supported me no matter.

I, Haley Carpenter, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Miss Fulk, I shall gift you with all of my lousy comebacks that I failed to insult you with. To all of the upcoming Algebra 1 students, I give you my prayers (because you'll surely need them). To Mrs. Carcione, I will gladly leave you my very sweaty gym clothes and my gift of dreading kickball. To Mrs. Davis, I leave you with my never ending conversations with Sam during class. To all of the upcoming band students, I gift you with the ability to play the notes and rhythms correctly. To Mrs. Ritchey, I give you my very sad poetry (not sure if you want it, but there you go). And to all of the future eighth graders, I give you my gift of turning in things on time. Good luck!

I, Hunter Hughes, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to incoming Algebra students, I give you a big book bag for all the work that you will be given. To 7th grade drummers, I give you my drumsticks so you can do well in band. To all students, I give you my luck so you all can go and do well on the tests. To Mrs.

Stover, I give you my patience. To the students I give you my (very low) AR points to give you a jumpstart to your AR goal. To whoever gets my locker, I leave you my neatness abilities, so you do not have to have a messy locker.

I, Ian Barnes, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Mrs. Miller, I leave my overdue books (please don't charge my Mom). To Mrs. Stover, I leave all of my unfinished homework, due to not having a warrior time. To Miss Fulk, I leave my past science projects so you can put them on display. To Mrs. Kaufman, I give my only ever organized binder which is my Health binder. To Mr. Stimpert, I give my basketball skills. And to the incoming 8th graders, I give them valuable information which is - Mrs. Tagg is the best.

I, Isaiah Powers, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Nick Nagel good luck in getting lots of AR points and good grades; also to his little brother to get AR points and get good grades.

I, Jakob Ritter, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Stover, I leave my favorite song, "Work" by Fifth Harmony because I never showed you any. To Mrs. Garberich, I leave my 98% that deserved a 100%. To Mr. Mutti, I leave you some burpees because I skipped so many. To Mr. Stimpert, I leave you my front row seat because that's the only friend I have. To Mrs. Johnson, I leave you my indoor voice.

I, Jansen Hildreth, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to all the 6th and 7th grade girls my calmness to get you through all of your endless drama. To whoever is working in the cafeteria, I leave noise canceling headphones and Advil because, lord knows, you'll need it. To Mr. Ridenour, I leave my math skills so that $2+2$ no longer equals 67. To Mr. Tagg, I leave nothing because there is nothing that could make him better. And finally, to anyone who's going into

Jansen Hildreth continued...

Algebra, 10 more hours in the day to give you time to finish all your homework.

I, Jaslyn Ly, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to my sister, Jena Ly, I leave you with all my empty water bottles. To Laila Marlow and Genevieve Judson, I leave you with my sister and her new empty water bottles. To Mrs. Ritchey, I leave you a new Monster Energy drink, so you can anger Priya. I also leave you with the memory of Roger Williams. To Mrs. Stover, I leave you with my Google search history of algebra. To Mrs. Caporini, I leave you with my missing notes that were thrown away in the sixth grade. To Miss Fulk, I leave you with my gullibility. To Mr. Ridenour, I leave you with a new hole puncher because I always seem to break yours. To Duncan (I don't know how to spell your last name), I leave you with one Honey Nut Cheerio because you always asked for some during nerd practice. To Mrs. Kaufman, I leave you with my Washington D.C. hoodie in case you miss your daughter because we have the same one. To Mr. Mutti and Mrs. Carcione, I leave you with my sweaty Planet Fitness "Thumbs Up" shirt.

I, Jenifer Huynh, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Cole Gremling my name, because it is about time you know my name's not Johana. My condolences to the next Spanish I and Algebra I class who signed themselves up, for they don't know what they've gotten themselves into. My manners and communication skills, for all of the Sixth and Seventh Graders who don't know how say excuse me and thank you. Lastly, my thanks to Mr. Ridenour for putting up with me even when I ask the simplest of questions.

I, Jenna Reitler, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to 7th graders Emma Hawks and Katie, my hilarious snapchat videos of you guys during drama club. To Jayla Hall, the most organized person I know I give you

my messy locker. To Mr. Ridenour, I give you my science book that always was stolen from my locker.

I, Jon (without an h) Montgomery, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to anyone who claims him, I leave my brother because I have lived with him for years and am tired of him. To Mr. Mutti I leave my dress cuts because I got so many I can't even cart them around now. To my friends I leave my books as I don't want to keep them.

I, Josh Young, being sound of mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Kamdyn Wheeler and Justus Young, I leave my amazing Fortnite skills and my ability to talk to girls because we all know why you need that. To the 7th grade basketball team, I leave my defense for the season because defense wins championships. To Caleb Barabani, Drew Barnes, Nolan Hoffner, Caden Boebel, and Easton Frost, I leave my amazing soccer skills because you all have great talent. To Mr. Tagg, I leave all my attention to Social Studies because I pay attention the most. To Mr. Ridenour, I leave all my failed tests because Science was my favorite subject of all. To Mr. Mutti, I leave all my thank you's because you always told me good job for my effort. To Robbee Mangan, I leave all my laughs because of all the good times we've had. To Mrs. Stover, I leave all my passed tests because math was very easy for me.

I, Julia O'Blisk, being sound of mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Alexa Reuer, I leave my socks because she doesn't wear any. To Taylor Mullins, I leave my bat because she wants a new one so bad, and she can stop trying to break hers. To Ally Potter, I leave my phone since she always gets hers taken. To Aryn Williams I leave my wardrobe because she compliments my outfits all the time. To all the 6th and 7th graders I leave my inside voice since they don't seem to have one.

I, Kalinn Au, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Ridenour, I leave my voice to you because I always get yelled at for talking too much. To Maddie Henderson, I leave you all my messy math notes because we all know you'll need them. To all the future 7th and 8th grade volleyball players, I leave you luck because you're going to need it. To all the 7th and 8th graders I leave you my kindness because you need it more than I do.

I, Kaylee Calhoun, being of the sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the secretaries I leave all my unexcused tardies for it seems that I receive one every other day. I leave all my jokes to Miles Meisse because we all know he needs them. To Mrs. Stover I leave all of my absent math tests because I always forget to take them on time. Lastly, I leave my amazing procrastinating skills to every student in the middle school because no one is as good a procrastinator as I am.

I, Kendal Goulding, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Sarah Strickler, I leave my decent math skills. You have two more years in this place and I have a feeling you may need them. And to the 7th grader that gets my locker next year, I leave my locker neatness and the smell of apples because I like the smell better than the person who left milk in their locker for a week or two. And also Sarah I leave you my locker organization because sometimes I don't always understand how you organize your locker, but I mean you do get to class on time so it works. And to all the 6&7th grade I leave you luck because you will need it for sure.

I, Kris Boor, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Delong, I leave the loudest, "Good Morning!" I can muster, though I know it still won't be much more than a peep. To Morgan Bond, I leave my hoodies (But not forever, you have to give them back!), the warmest hugs I can muster, and my bloodshot eyes because I'd rather talk to you than sleep tonight. I leave to

you my deepest love, though I know it won't really be leaving it, as you always give it back. To Tapanga Thoman, I give my carefree grin and my loud laugh, because I know you could use a bit of joy now and then. I leave you my confidence and my calmness about speaking publicly. To that girl that used to sit next to me on the bus and talk about Minecraft when I was 10, I leave to you the courage to spark a conversation and rekindle old friendships. God knows I never used either of those things. To the several Graysons in the sixth and seventh grade, I leave my nickname, Gray, because there's no point in *all* of us being confused when we hear someone yell "Gray!". To the sixth graders just joining the middle school next year, I leave a bit of wisdom: For the love of God, walk on the right side of the stairs. Not both, not the left, not wherever you happen to stumble. **Walk on the right.** To whoever will take it, I leave my procrastination, my stutter, and my forgetfulness. Finally, and most importantly, to *every* other LGBTQ+ kid just beginning real life, and looking to their future with utmost anxiety and fear, I leave my phone number, because you can always talk to me, and I leave my bravery and pride, because no matter what, I know we'll get through this, and you'll be okay, and *you will be amazing.*

I, Kyle Walters, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the other kids going up into middle school baseball (mainly 7th graders) with my skills in hitting and fielding. Rezo por todos los niños que están pensando en tomar español (I pray for all the children who are thinking about taking Spanish.) I leave Mr. Tagg, funniest teacher I have ever had, and I loved his class because whenever we were doing notes he would ask me to come to his desk and we would joke around about Zander. To Kamdyn Wheeler I leave you my ability to keep girls because it doesn't seem to work out for you.

I, Landon Oehrli, being of sound and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Alex Rose, I leave my running shoes, I leave these shoes so that

Landon Oehrli continued...

you can beat my 800m time. To Mrs. Sorenson I leave my Outsiders and That Was Then This Is Now book because you always yelled at me to get it. To Mrs. Tagg I leave my locker because I always had to go get things out of it during warrior time.

I, Laura Beckett, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Ritchey, I leave the Language Arts papers that I always asked for your help on and all of the teacher reviews I gave to you. To Brody Phillips and Omar Abdelaziz, I leave my amazing gaming skills. To Andy Seevers, I leave the memory of when you thought I was in the snow pile at your grandparents' house. To Sophia Fraley, I leave my amazing Christmas cookie making skills. Finally, to Mrs. Kaufman, I leave you my detailed notes that held up the whole class daily.

I, Lukas Hopton, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to future Algebra kids, I leave all of my incomplete homework because I was too busy getting Fortnite dubs to do it. To Will Saltzgeber, I leave you all of my tissues because you cannot go one soccer practice without getting emotional.

I, Macie Hamilton, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Leo Hess, I leave you my math book because I know you are going to lose yours. To Braylon Hess, I leave you my taste because you'll need it. I leave Mrs. Stover my bad test grades because I don't want them. I leave Mr. Ridenour my passes to leave warrior time because I leave his class all the time. To Jaylon Curry I leave you my "good" grades because you need them.

I, Macy Mangan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to my brother Robbee Mangan, I leave my good grades because I know he struggles, ha ha ha. To Kylie Snow, I leave you my 3 pointers and basketball skills also my small feet because we all know you have some big

feet. To Mr. Tagg, I leave you my little body or as you'd call me a munchkin from the Wizard of Oz. To the future Spanish kids, I leave you all *esperanzas y rezo* because you will need them.

I, Madelyn Seibel, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Stover, I leave my multiple warrior time questions. To Mrs. Tagg, I leave Sam and my multiple loud conversations. To all incoming Algebra 1 students, I leave my calculator charger, even though mine ran on batteries. To all the incoming Physical Science students, I leave my wisdom and notes, because you'll need them. To all the athletes and students going into gym, I leave my athleticism, because we all know I'm the most athletic person at this school. To all the band nerds going into any grade level in band, I leave the band room, which I christened with my beautiful baritone and alto sax wailing while Mr. DeLong told me to shush. Finally, to every incoming eighth grader, I leave my wisdom and ability to always get my homework done on time. Good luck, you'll need it!

I, Marlin Brokaw, being of sound, mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: I leave a lot of candy to Mr. Tagg since he always gives me some. I leave a lunch detention pad to Mrs. Stover because she always gave me them. Lastly, I leave my voice to Mr. Ridenour because it's probably worn out after yelling at me.

I, Mateya Anderson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Grace Voelp, I leave my thrifting skills to you for the times when you can't find anything good. To Eryn Williams, I leave my *American Eagle* sweater because you haven't given it back yet. To Miss Vannest, I leave my love for you and FCCLA. To all the future 8th graders, I leave you all the hours of sleep I missed because I forgot the math homework that was due the next day. To all the 8th grade teachers, I leave good health insurance because you all will need to go to therapy after this school year.

I, Mendy Ye, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Erica Ye, who is not my sister even though everyone thinks we are in some way related, I leave all the books that I never wanted to read, including the nonfiction books and the Twilight series, which I will never ever read. To Isabel Baker, Elizabeth Corn, and Kayen Huvler, I leave you all the jokes that we had during gym class. To the 8th grader next year who gets my locker, I leave you my bad luck of getting lockers next to annoying boys. To all the future 8th graders, I leave you all my homework, even though I know most of you will not do it, good luck students and Godspeed!

I, Morgan Carroll, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Johnson, I leave a pad of detention slips because you gave me so many. To Kyla Spencer, I leave you my height because we all know you need it. To Kamdyn Wheeler, I leave you my aim in gym because you could never get me out in dodgeball.

I, Nathaniel Cogar, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: My height to Mr. Tagg because we all know he needs the extra height. I leave my strength to Cooper to help him in his 8 grade football year. Also I leave my big body to Drew Barnes since he always wanted to be a heavyweight wrestler. To Mr. Miller I leave my tech skills since I was always helping you on the computer. To Jeff Meadows, Leo Hess, and Zayne Hooks I leave my Fortnite skills since my back hurts from all the carrying.

I, Nathan Slater, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Ridenour my dirty track shoes and my love for running track, even though my season was cut short. To Mrs. Kaufman I leave you all of the journals I've written and all the pictures of my dog you saw. To the next person to gain my locker I leave you all the lost pencils and pens in the back corner of the locker. To Alex Rose, Miles Meisse, and Ally Potter I leave

my support and love for track. To Mrs. Tagg I leave you my bland, uncreative writing assignments.

I, Nathaniel Christian, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Huber I leave my humor and messy folders because you always helped me organize my stuff. To Mrs. Stover I leave you my missing form sheets that I never turned in. To Albrey Price I leave you my strength and my reading skills.

I, Nyhia Oakley, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to 6th grader Travis Hall, make sure you don't give the teachers attitude. To my favorite 7th grade science teacher Mr. Stimpert, I leave you my attitude that I always gave you.

I, Paige Danuloff, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Miss Fulk, my sweaty cross country jersey because I worked hard in it during my meets. To Miles Meisse and Alexa Reuer, I leave food because you always want my food. To Ally Potter, I leave scary movies so you can learn to watch them and not close your eyes the entire movie. To Charlie Danuloff, my patience because you have zero patience when it comes to school or anything else.

I, Paige Divelbiss, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Faith Price, I leave you my gym clothes because we all know you will forget them. Keith, I leave you my ability to fall asleep in class because you will probably be awake every night very late. To the lucky person who gets my locker, I leave you all the food I leave in my locker and all the late work that was left in there. To all the eighth graders next year in Mrs. Tagg's warrior time the ability to go to your locker.

I, Payton Julian, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Bryson Stoots, I leave you my kicks because you've always been a sneaker-head. To James Stewart, I leave my

Payton Julian continued...

dodgeball skills because we both know you will need them next year. Finally, to Mr. Stimpert I give you my putter because I just bought it and I don't want it to go to waste.

I, Riley Vavra, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Ridenour, I leave my funny sense of humor because you always seemed to be serious with our class. To Miss Fulk, I leave my great looks to add to the ones you already have. To Mrs. Caporini, I leave my amazing math skills because you taught me them in the first place. Lastly, to Mrs. Alt, I leave you my gazelle running because you always seemed to make fun of it during practice and make me cry.

I, Samantha Fraley, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to all of the upcoming Algebra 1 students, my calculator charger because my calculator is rarely ever charged. To every student who likes to save time, I leave my astonishing procrastination skills and fast handwriting for doing homework at the last minute. To all of the short kids, I leave my tendency to run into desks and pretending like I'm fine even when I'm screaming inside. To all of the clumsy kids, I leave the oh so many times I have fallen up and down the stairs over the course of 3 years, and silently laughing at myself. To Mrs. Stover, I leave my horrendous math binder since I could never keep that thing organized. To Mrs. Ritchey, I leave our after school academic challenge matches, and many granola bars because we would always take them and leave you with no snacks for later in the week.

I, Sarah Daugherty, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Adrienne Kearns, I leave you my math notes because you talk so much about how you dislike math. To Miss Fulk, I leave you all my questions about plays during games because I know how much you got frustrated explaining them 20 times a game, ha ha. To Leo Hess, I leave you my ability to pronounce peoples'

names right because you didn't remember how to pronounce your own cousin's right.

I, Savahna Havens, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following; to Mr. Stimpert, I leave my voice because you always yelled at me. To Kylie Snow, I leave you my attitude on the basketball court. To Miss Fulk, I leave you my sweaty practice jersey and the laughs and smiles we had during practices and games.

I, Shelby Keever, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Erica Ye, I leave all of my swim caps since I always helped you put them on. To Erica Ye, I leave all of my books, so you can read even more. To Michael Juncewicz, Alex Rose, and Miles Meisse, I leave you my swimming abilities, so you can beat Colin. To Leah Blay, I leave you my prescription goggles, so you will never be "blind" in the water again. To Audrey Spearman, I leave you all of my notecards, so you can continue to get A's. To Alex Switaj, I leave you my running abilities, because we all know you need them. And finally, to Joslyne Frazier, I leave all of the hair bands that I used in gym and never gave back.

I, Taylor Hardin, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Corey Caudill, I leave my height, because I know you will need it, ha ha. I also give Corey Caudill my math homework because I know you will never do any of it, ha ha. To the office ladies, I leave all of my unexcused absences because of how many I have.

I Teyron Cantey, being of sound mind and body relinquish all my earthly belongings to three different people. To my friend Jeff Meadows I leave my collection of ps4 games because he's been my homie since I was in 7th grade. To my brother, Diondre Cantey, I leave him my 85 dollars for his tablet. And to my other friend Zayne Hooks I leave him my Bluetooth headphones because they are sick and you deserve them.

I, Tiffany Whittaker, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: Autumn Taylor I leave you my volleyball jersey, because it was always sweaty after games. To Mrs. Tagg I leave you my voice for I was always talking in class. To the 7th & 8th grade swim team I leave you my wisdom to not make Jenni mad as we did. To the future 8th grade volleyball players I leave you my prayers because you are going to need them.

I, Tyler Milligan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Colin Milligan, I leave you my inability to complete math homework. To Mrs. Stover, I leave you all the blank pieces of paper that my homework should have been done on. To Mr. Mutti and Mrs. Carcione, I leave you the scuff marks that I have made on the gym floor. To Mrs. Sorenson, I leave you the shoe project that was never finished. To the class of 2023, I leave you the amazing teachers who have helped everyone throughout the year.

I, Tylor Danals, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mrs. Stover, I leave all of my sloppy rushed math notes because it would show the stress math gives us. To Mrs. Tagg I leave my very cringy (?) vocabulary that I use to impress people to show that I am learning.

I, Zavier Marlow, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Samuel, I leave my bus seat because you always sat in the front. To Mrs. Stover I leave all of my tests that I didn't study for. To Mrs. Weirich I leave my messy table at lunch. To Mr. DeLong I leave my trash because I always left something. To all of the 7th grade I leave all of the homework I was forced to do.

I, Zoey O'Hail, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Morgan Bond my ability to handle stress throughout the year because 8th grade is stressful and it takes a lot of patience. To Nicole Dunlap I leave my patience with things because it takes a lot of patience to figure things out

and to find out who your real friends are and who you truly are. To Tanner Stevens I leave my friends that I call my children here at this school because I won't be around to look after them and make sure they are doing well in school and behaving well. Lastly, to Mr. DeLong I leave all my instruments that I tried to play throughout the year because you put up with me wanting to play every instrument and you were there helping me and supporting me.