

of swirlies and permanent markers dancing through our heads. We walked through the doors with our best outfit on and an apprehensive grin on our faces. We were ready to start what we always heard were going to be the "best years of our lives." We were ready to be a part of the football games, homecoming, and senior skip day. We wanted to broaden our horizons and spread our wings

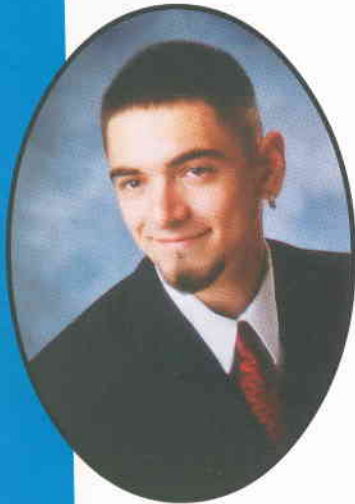
to find ourselves. We all ventured out to make new friends and begin new activities that would mold us into the people we are today.

During our senior year we all think that we know everything, however, deep down inside we know that we do not have all of the answers. We do

able friends, sports teams, the underclassmen, and of course, our families. Not knowing all the answers scares a lot of us. It makes us uneasy having to face the real world and make our first footsteps on our own.

Hopefully, you will take all the memories with you from high school and bottle them up and set yourself up to make new memories for the future.

—Meg O'Connell



*Dustin R. Lopez*



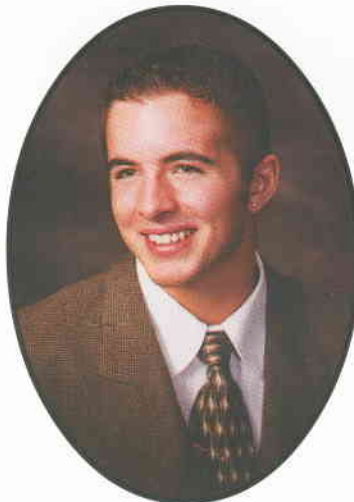
*Johanna C. Luttrell*



*Melissa M. Maggard*



*Charles G. Miller*



*Tyler C. Milner*



*Michael D. Minzey*



*Margaret M. O'Connell*



*Anthony C. Olsen*