



1 Theatre, "Get Smart" Freshmen Jordyn Moguel, Delanie Buckner and Hannah Powers
2 Ballet Folklorico, fall pep rally Sophomore Maria Fregoso and senior Damian De Leon
3 Art, Mardi Gras masks Art students 4
Chemistry lab Junior Heather Manning, teacher Alan Strickland, and junior Shelby Hughes 5
Pink Out Choir 6 Parent Night Sophomore Callista Elsea



photos by Touchstone staff

Remember
the moments,
recall the days
Just think

copy by Madison Guyton and Kimi Cronan

What might it be like five years after graduation...

It's 4 a.m.
I've been shuffling in bed all night because I realized, today, it's been five years.

Five years since graduation day, the day we parted ways. I let my mind take me back. I can still see the collage of people in the auditorium at graduation.

Over the years, I've tried to write to you hundreds of times. I just didn't know how to get the words out of my head and onto paper.

I've constantly thought about ways to reach out, but nothing ever seems right. A text or Snapchat would be too impersonal. A phone call, too intimate.

Just thinking about it all makes me want to stop even before I begin.

Rather than start writing, I let my mind rest and walk down to my dimly lit kitchen and grab some late night cereal. Cinnamon Toast Crunch. Just like we always used to eat.

continued on page 3

UIL Sports

6A
District 13
Region 2
18 varsity UIL sports
6 intramural sports

Educational Scope

IB World School
Certified AVID Program
Tech Certification
AP and Dual Credit
6 Academies

Staff and Students

750 Freshman
641 Sophomores
641 Juniors
529 Seniors
271 Faculty and Staff

Stony Point High School, Round Rock ISD

Principal
Anthony Watson
1801 Tiger Trail,
Round Rock, TX 78664

Phone contact
Campus 512-428-7000
Yearbook 512-428-7243
Fax 512-428-7280

Online at
stonypoint.roundrockisd.org
www.sphsprowler.com

1 Mathematics class work Freshman Isaiah Lopez 2 Army signing bonus Senior Alexis Alexander 3 Pep Rally Senior Seriah Jordan and Kyndall Franklin 4 After PSAT training Juniors Matthew Greb, Nolan Aguirre, Izel Aceves, and Phillippe Reyna 5 Pep rally Senior Brandon McNeely and sophomore Joshua Gant 6 Suicide

7 Orchestra Junior Cynthia Ndukwe and freshman Ivory Hammitt 8 Vacation Time Sophomore Alejandra Leon 9 Summer Fun at Schlitterbahn 10 Tiger Parade Sophomore Delaney Coleman and Tiger Dancers 11 Track Junior Destiny Pena 12 Varsity Football Game, Seniors Ally Rojas and Zhane Sylvain



photos by Touchstone Staff

Finding the right combination of words

Things to say

continued from page 1
 After chewing two spoonfuls of cereal, I run my fingers through my hair, as a sign of preparation, and I walk over to my drawer to grab a note pad and a pen.
 "I guess I'll just go with it. An old fashioned letter..."

copy by Madison Gayton and Kimi Cronan

Dear old friend,
 How have you been?
 Lately my mind seems to be stuck on our high school journey. We used to be so close. What

happened?
 This may be very out of the blue and extremely overdue, however, I want to remember all the times

we had together. We were by each other's sides through the awkward relationships, failed tests and the feeling of obligation to

participate in social activities.
 Do you remember all those times we would stay up all night just talking about everything

that came to our mind? You always got silly once we hit 2 a.m. Do you still do that?
 It's been so long. I hope you're well.

continued on page 5



Work past
the mental
block

Right Start

copy by Madison Guyton and Kim Cronan

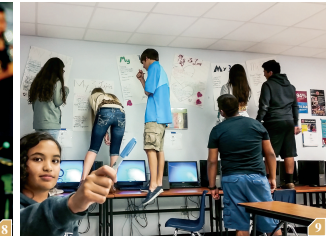
continued from page 3

Finally I wrote some of the things that have spun around in my head for years. It's taken long enough. It's already 4:47 a.m. I look away from my thought drenched pad of

paper to find my soggy cereal, then I walk over to my overused couch and hug my legs to watch very early morning cartoons. Is this what kids are watching these days? I

grab the remote and watch the screen go black. My mind filled with memories. Playoff games, lunch room antics, FFA projects.

continued on page 6



photos by Touchstone Staff

1 Playoff celebration Varsity basketball 2 Chemistry Lab Robert Deaver 3 Grooming Lamb Sophomore Emily Wolf 4 Homecoming Junior Aaron Meyers and senior Julia Watkins 5 Crossroads feast Senior Charise Scott 6 Lunch Time Junior Jordyn Buckland 7 Selfie Seniors Jacob McRoberts, Hannah Coker and Kyle Lavallee 8 Band Performance Senior Kelleigh Backlund 9 CATE class project Junior Gabriela Medina

1 Varsity football Senior Tanner Aenchbacher
2 Mud bath at call scramble Sophomore Dasia Earls



It's still amazing

Vast amounts of experiences fit into 4 years

continued from page 5

We packed our lives full of adventure, didn't we? Somehow we met our parents' wishes, our counselors' goals and our desires with only a few breakdowns along the way.

More importantly, we experienced moments of a lifetime. The days we worked so hard we felt like we could sleep for weeks, those were the good days.

continued on page 8
copy by Madison Gayton and Kimi Ornan



Remember that day we...

- 000-001 Just thought: Remembered the moments, title page
- 002-003 Had things to say: Found the right combination of words, opening
- 004-005 Passed the mental block: Made the right start, opening
- 006-007 Enjoyed vast experiences: It's still amazing, table of contents
- 008-009 **Individuality celebrated our reality, people**
- 010-015 Met educational leaders: Strived to guide, faculty and staff
- 016-029 Began freshman year: Went back to the beginning, freshmen
- 030-043 Entered sophomore year: Worked with friends, sophomores
- 044-055 Stepped into junior year: Moved up, juniors
- 056-071 Closed out senior year: Milestone year, seniors
- 072-073 Recognized class favorites: Senior favorites
- 074-075 **Curiosity united learners, instructors, academics & clubs**
- 076-077 Began a new year, freshman orientation
- 078-079 Found the right words, English and social studies
- 080-081 Expected excellence: Yearbook and newspaper
- 082-083 Asked palatable question, Art classes and club
- 084-085 Engaged in games, Clubs meet for fun
- 086-087 Shared a thought, Languages and culture
- 088-089 Made a diverse difference, Black history month program
- 090-091 Counted during a numbers game, Math and science
- 092-093 Got a reaction, Chemistry labs
- 094-095 Took learning outdoors, Monarch way station
- 096-097 Stayed on track, Solar Car Club
- 098-099 Worked on the work, Career courses and clubs
- 100-101 Earned respect, NJROTC
- 102-103 Trained to save lives, Health Science Academy
- 104-105 Cared in the animal clinic, Ag classes, FFA
- 106-107 Maintained a multicultural focus, Student leaders and IB
- 108-109 Lived purposefully, National Honor Society induction
- 110-111 Placed importance on a sense of community, Clubs that unite
- 112-113 Showed support, Volunteer clubs
- 114-115 Opened our closet, Care Clawset
- 116-117 Selected a source, The library
- 118-119 Found the right words, Faculty and staff
- 120-121 Won for the team, ULL academics
- 122-123 Attended College Forward, College preparation clubs
- 124-125 **Day by day play by play, football season special section**
- 126-127 Showed Tiger pride, Meet the tigers
- 128-129 Heard the Crew's voice echo "I Believe," Blue Crew
- 130-131 Displayed band pride, Marching band
- 132-133 Danced with our sisters, Tiger Dancers
- 134-135 Found friends always help, Cheer, Tiger Mob
- 136-137 Participated in Texas traditions, Dress up days
- 138-139 Made a quick turn around to play, Powder puff
- 140-141 Kept traditions alive, Homecoming
- 142-143 Took the tackle, Varsity Football
- 144-145 **Intensity shaped athletes' perspectives, sports**
- 146-147 Played a painful game, Varsity Volleyball
- 148-149 Remained passionate to drive away the pain, Cross Country
- 150-151 Found an unexpected twist, Swim
- 152-153 Made memories off the court, Varsity Girls Basketball
- 154-155 Drove for a lay up, Varsity Boys Basketball
- 156-157 Bowled a strike, Bowling- Intensity Special Feature
- 158-159 Held heavy thoughts, Rugby boys and girls
- 160-161 Took the road to sudden victory, Lacrosse boys and girls
- 162-163 Looked beyond the tee, Golf
- 164-165 Worked towards future goals, Varsity Girls Soccer
- 166-167 Went for goals, Varsity Boys Soccer
- 168-169 Cleared the bases, Softball
- 170-171 Moved from little league to big time, Baseball
- 172-173 Went the distance, Track
- 174-175 Aspired for the gold, Olympics
- 176-177 Kept position, JV Football
- 178-179 Finished a close game to victory, JV Volleyball
- 180-181 Won big, JV Girls Basketball
- 182-183 Stretched to the bucket, JV Boys Basketball
- 184-185 Chased the goal, JV Girls Soccer
- 186-187 Controlled the play, JV Boys Soccer
- 188-189 Filled the court full of love, Tennis
- 190-191 **Creativity met all our expectations, performing arts**
- 192-193 Came fresh on the scene, Fall Show
- 194-195 Danced for the crowd, Ballet Folklorico
- 196-197 Followed "Plan B," Theatre, IT's, Drama Club
- 198-199 United in harmony, Orchestra and Mariachi
- 200-201 Coming together, Concert band
- 202-203 Song and dance, Choir
- 204-205 **Opportunity inspired talent, reference**
- 206-221 Gathered in groups, clubs
- 222-231 Grouped to play, sports teams
- 232-251 Made a reference to loved ones, seniors ads
- 252-259 Names, places and topics, index
- 260-261 Remembered our adventure, colophon
- 262-263 Recalled the special days, closing
- 264 Continued making memories, closing

All the people

Individuality stands out in crowded hallways

continued from page 6
I remember it feeling like we could live a whole new life each year. Okay, reality is, sometimes we could fit a lifetime in a passing period.

The times we stood squeezed in the hallways like a can of sardines really taught us what individuality meant. There was

always that kid. The one who would read her novels while walking down the C wing or another who would do her make-up outside of her class.

I always loved it when the hallways were empty, and I could walk through the mall without running into people the whole time.

Now I'm able to walk through clean offices and sit at my tidy desk.

How did we ever make it through the crowds of people at school? Do you remember how the hallways looked at the busiest time? Being short always made

getting through the hallways harder for me. You would use your height advantage to get to your classes quickly.

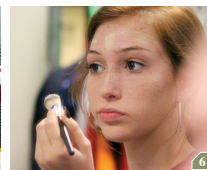
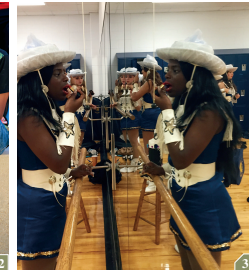
The worst was getting stuck behind slow people, but we don't have those problems now.

continued on page 11
copy by Madison Guyton and Kim Cronan



individuality

We celebrated our reality



photos by Touchstone Staff
1 Senior Jazlyn Angelle 2 Freshman Dominique Giles 3 Tiger Dancer Junior Faith Metcalf 4 Pep rally Student body 5 Cheerleaders Junior Alexis Mendoza and sophomore Vanessa Mallari 6 Theatre Sophomore Bailey Brouillette



Educational leaders

Teachers strive to guide students through school life

continued from page 8

As happy as I was that we could say goodbye to all the crowded hallways, I still miss all the teachers that led me through my high school years.

"I wonder where my history teacher is now?" I think to myself. He impacted the way I thought about things and opened up my mind.

Do you remember that teacher who taught us everything? We only had one class during freshman year with him but we spent the next three years after that visiting back and forth. I think what we liked best was that he talked to us as equals and let us have our own opinions and

that was something that we needed. That teacher gave more to us than just things out of a book. He gave us life lessons that we would carry for the rest of our lives. And then there were those teachers who followed a very straight line with the rules.

It was always weird to see them outside of school doing normal human things. It made us think, are teachers actually human? Looking back, I know I will never forget the teachers who helped us navigate through our freshman year.

continued on page 17
copy by Madison Guyton and Kiri Cronan

1 Meet the Parent Night Teacher Joann Rivers waits between classes.



Freshman year

Memories take students back to the beginning

continued from page 11

Freshman year seems like yesterday, it's been so long since the first day. We used to be so innocent. Back then, we couldn't even stand the bitter taste of coffee, but now it's an everyday need. Thinking of coffee, I get up from the couch, step onto the cold floor in my kitchen and brew a much needed cup. The heat steaming from my favorite mug takes me back to long, hot summer nights I spent telling stories with friends. Those are times that will never be forgotten. I stare back at the couch where my pen and pad

wait for me. Do you remember our first day? How we thought we would spend it hand in hand, protecting each other from the hallways swarming with new and unfamiliar faces? It was total chaos, but nothing we couldn't handle. The second day was almost identical but at least we had two classes together. I remember being sad as the year continued on because I felt that we were growing distant, but at least not as distant as we are now. Or how about falling

that first test we had for geography? Thank goodness we had that class together. I walked out of the room sick to my stomach, but you helped me realize that it was just a test, not the end of the world. And everyday on the walk to World Geography we passed by that senior that you convinced yourself you were in love with. Do you say that name anymore? By the start of sophomore year you were able to move on. It was easier than I thought it'd be for you. continued on page 50

1 Meet the Tigers Senior Kylar Northcutt, freshmen David Najera, freshman Christopher Salazar and the class of 2019

copy by Madison Gayton and Kim Cronan



Sophomore year

Second year working with friends turns up the heat

continued from page 17

Sophomore year we felt like we had experience and, although we didn't have seniority, we thought we had high school by it's neck.

I can still feel that sensation of going into tenth grade and feeling like we officially earned our spot on campus.

The school didn't seem so big, and the people were more familiar. We walked in with more confidence throughout

that year and held our heads slightly higher than the year before despite any fires we had to put out.

Do you remember when we look that geometry test? Making eye contact with each other seemed to be the funniest thing in the world. We burst out laughing and tried to play it off by coughing. I remember not being able to look at you because it would

send me into fits of illogical and uncontrollable laughter.

Or do you remember that lab in chemistry where you caught your lab coat on fire from the Bunsen burner? I watched the teacher spray you down with the fire extinguisher and you ran out of the classroom with what confidence you had left. I followed you to calm you down and everything ended up working out.

My hand's cramping by now. I can still feel the way my stomach felt after a class full of giggles.

That's one of the things I miss the most. At 5:53 a.m. I feel my eyes closing like curtains at the end of a play. I stumble back to the couch and fall into a slumber. Abruptly, I wake to the sound of my alarm clock at 9:30 a.m. which seemed to come much too soon.

continued on page 45

1 Chemistry Fair Sophomore Bella Garcia extinguishes a fire.

copy by Madison Guyton and Kimi Cronan



**Move up
to more rights,
responsibilities,
respect**

Junior year

continued from page 30

I was surprised to wake up to the half-written letter. I had started only a few hours ago. I thought it must have been a dream. I read it over and over until I realized it wasn't enough to convey what I needed to say.

Do you remember how arrogant we started our junior year because we were finally upperclassmen? I will never forget how cool we thought we were because we weren't at the bottom of the food chain anymore. I mean, was it just me, or do you feel like we got a little more respect that year? The respect was nice and all but, this was definitely our hardest year.

Yes, junior year was very stressful, but at the same time it possessed some of the best times in high school. I felt like junior year our curiosity ran wild. We learned things about ourselves that we weren't able to the years before.

Do you remember the first time we skipped class and got caught? You had just got your car and we decided AP US History was too much for us that day. We nervously left the building. Our hearts already beating from our small journey, we were not ready for what was about to come. As we drove out of the parking lot we heard the screeching wheels of security's golf cart coming after us. Right there we had the decision to either make a run for it or go back to school. You could hear our hearts beating in sync like the tapping of a bored student in class. We looked at each other and while I wanted to make a run for it you rolled down the window and said to the administrator, "We were just getting back to class sir." I never let you forget that because we totally could've made it.

I look at the paper in shock that this was not all that hard. I've spent the past few months debating whether this letter was a good idea or not but here it is written and permanent.

continued on page 57

1 Gay Pride Festival Juniors Isiah Gasparro and Zach Guzman

copy by Madison Gaulton and Kimi Cronan

**Remember
that day?** **45**



Add up accomplishments, make it to the milestone year

Senior year

continued from page 45

It's 10:13 a.m. and I find myself satisfied with the things I have said. I feel a sense of relief that I can say I reached out to my high school best friend.

Senior year. It was our last year of high school. We had finally made it. We had miles ahead of us, yet we had so much accomplished already. Do you remember how that felt? I can.

I can remember walking into school the first day and realizing that in that moment I was experiencing my last first day of school. The seniors always talked about it before, but I didn't realize how bittersweet it would actually be.

We held hands as we walked in just as we had done our freshman year, but we found our classes easily and we walked with more courage.

Throughout that entire year we had a blast. The freedom of going off campus for lunch was probably the best thing about being a senior.

Then, before we know it, graduation day arrived. It was like one big gown of blue and yellow flowing through the auditorium. Our families screamed in pride when our name was spoken into the microphone. I think as we walked across the stage we felt a sense of freedom. We had the rest of our lives to achieve as much as our minds would allow us.

I remember how nervous I was thinking about falling or tripping on stage. But I didn't. And now here I am all grown up with no fear of tripping, just fear of losing contact. I quickly glance over at the clock to find it is already 11:17 a.m. I didn't think it would take that long because senior year felt like it was yesterday. My stomach is grumbling, the first time I ate was at 4 a.m. but that was hours ago. My stomach grumbles. I get up to make some real food and reminisce about our P.E. days, wishing we were basketball stars.

continued on page 74
copy by Madison Gayton and Kimi Cronan

1 Prom Seniors Celeste Rocha and Sarah Lewandowski

Remember
I do.

More than book knowledge

Studying for tests, preparing for life class, club activities keep students busy

continued from page 57

During high school, daydreaming was my only job. I would spend class time dazing out the window thinking of the places where I would have rather been.

Still consumed by my thoughts, I stood over my kitchen counter to assemble a sandwich. It reminded me of the mornings I ran late for school. It was always so stressful, but I could never find the motivation wake up early. Nothing's really different.

Do you remember how the library was our second home? The vintage smell that the aging books gave off is still a smell that comforts me. The quiet atmosphere allowed us to wake up at the early hours of the morning.

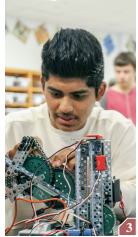
Do you remember how we would always meet in the corner of realistic fiction? While I was running late I knew I could always meet you there. It's funny we were in the library so often.

I'm curious though, do you remember if we even really read anything in there?

Oh, and do you recall that one night where we crammed for our AP World History class together? All the information was stuffed into our heads in a matter of about seven hours. Although it was difficult, we got through the treacherous hours of studying together.

continued on page 144

copy by Madison Guyton and Kimi Cronan



photos by Touchstone Staff
1 World Geography Freshmen Omar, Benjamin 2 Chemistry Junior Jessica Casas 3 Engineering Junior Ken Lugo 4 NHS Senior Anna Garret

Sports draw attention
of committed
athletes, supports

Intense focus

continued from page 75

Remember when all of our friends joined the basketball team and we chose to get our P.E. credit by sitting on the bleachers? We watched as our friends dribbled the ball and were yelled at to run. The cold wooden bleachers in the gym suddenly seemed very comfortable. A sense of relief washed over us as we realized we had dodged a very big bullet. Although we definitely weren't basketball players, we went to all the games together to cheer on our friends.

Do you remember the feeling when our team was winning and everybody in the gym would stand up

and scream together? The adrenaline rush in our bodies were synchronized with each point being made.

Even if we didn't know most people's names we all had the same goal in mind which was to watch our team be victorious, although we didn't have the skills to participate on court. I feel like our support was a huge contribution to wins we had. Between basketball, football and volleyball games, we always came together as a school during these events.

I used to love going to games regardless of the sport. I sit and think about all the excitement

and fun memories we made at every game, while I finish up my pancakes and bacon.

Thank goodness it's my day off from work. Normally at this time I would be taking endless phone calls, but right now I'm enjoying relaxing.

Writing this letter is almost therapeutic. I look outside and start to daydream just like I used to do in class when I sat next to the window. So many things around me remind me of high school but I've never taken the time to notice the connections. I let the thoughts run through my mind. I was no better in the arts than I was at sports.

continued on page 190



intensity shaped athletes' perspectives



1 Baseball warm-up Senior Frank Anzures **2 Cross country** Senior Hannah Wardock **3 Football touchdown** Junior Dante Smith **4 Tennis match** Junior Pablo Serrano Ortiz **5 Softball grounders** Sophomore Kaillie Johnson **6 Blue Crew cheers** Senior Jordan Townley and friends

Remember
that day? | do. 145

Remember
the moments,
recall the days
**Just
think**

continued from page 144

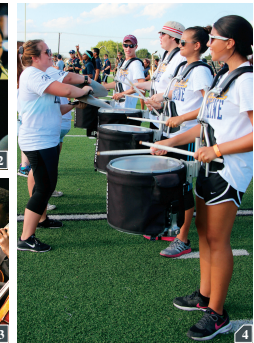
I have never really been a fan of singing, dancing, or playing anything. I've always been a book worm who is not really made to be on stage. I look through one of my old yearbooks and remember how painful getting that fine arts credit really was. The flashbacks of me embarrassing myself while trying to be artistic come back to me in a rush.

I can remember back to fifth grade when everybody was learning the recorder and my obnoxious attempts to play filled the room. Years later when entering high school nothing had changed. When I was faced with the challenge of needing a fine arts credit,

Do you remember me sitting in the counselor's office trying to pick a fine arts credit and it taking over thirty minutes? Unfortunately for you our last names followed each other on the roster and you had to take the rail of my indecisiveness. I finally chose choir with you as a last resort. My out of tune voice stood out amongst all the others who had natural talent. Even though I was embarrassed I was happy because we were able to do something together.

I have finally run out of things to say. I drop my pen and imagine my memory filled letter to go out into the next days mail.

continued on page 204
copy by Madison Gayton and Kim Chronan



1 Tiger Dancers Senior Alexia Wooten, junior Hannah Gilliland 2 Band practice Junior Joshua Lobenthal 3 Orchestra Senior Dave Fekpe 4 Cymbals down Senior Kirsten Gordon and the drum line 5 "Get Smart" Senior Roland Ledesma

Opportunity to catch up

After five years a simple note brings best friends back together to remember old times



From across state lines, friend replies to heartfelt letter from high school companion

continued from page 190

Three days later, across state lines, a mailman walks up the steps to a starter home.

Cramming mail through the door, he delivers the usual, three bills and a bundle of junk mail. But, the drop contains a special surprise as well.

The mail slips through the door and

lands on the floor just like a normal morning.

Leaving an cup of coffee as I go to pick up the fallen pieces of paper, I see the name I've been waiting to see printed in blue ink and my heart skips a beat. I hadn't heard from my friend in years, and I missed

them so much. Anxious to see the contents, I sit on the floor and rip open the letter. After reading it numerous times, I go find paper and a pen to reply to my long lost friend.

Hi, it's so great to hear from you. I've been good—very busy. I think about

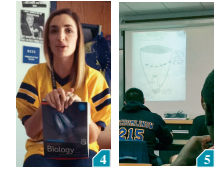
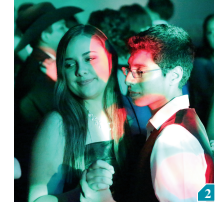
our high school times all the time too. It feels like last week we were little freshmen. The time flew by much too fast. I would never take back the times we would stay up all night talking and yes—I still get silly after 2

a.m. Some things never change.

continued on page 263

copy by Madison Guyton and Keri Conran

opportunity inspired talent



1 Breakfast celebration Class of 2016 top 10 **2 Prom** Sophomore Lora Flanagan **3 Pep rally** Volleyball **4 Chemistry** Jessica Kilbane **5 Engineering** Project review

Remember
that day? | ch. 205

Here's how I recall those very special days

Over time perspectives of high school shift leaving different memories for shared moments

copy by Madison Guyton and Kimi Cronan

continued from page 205

The first day of high school was unforgettable. I do remember how we thought we would be together all day on our first day of freshmen year. We couldn't haven't been more wrong.

The main thing I remember from that year was how many new people we met. It was like everywhere we looked there was a new face. I remember how you hated that, but for me it was refreshing and good to be somewhere else.

We explored the school that was to be our home for the next

four years as if it were a jungle. I've come to realize that it was a jungle that held many successes and failures. Failing that test in geography was hard on you, but not so much for me. I had failed tests before, but for you it was a total wake-up call.

I was never one for hugs, but I remember hugging you because you needed me just like I needed you when I was stuck on that senior. I would've sworn to anybody that we were going to get married, but like you said, we were still children.

I still can't grasp what just happened. A letter? Now? I thought our friendship was done and over after not hearing anything the first year after we graduated.

It's insane how time flies. Here it's 9:07 a.m. but I know where my friend is at it's 12:07 p.m. I only have twenty-three minutes to get to work. As I get in my car our favorite song from sophomore year came on. I remember how it seemed to play endlessly but it never got old to us.

For me, sophomore year didn't seem much different than freshman besides the familiar feel of the school. Yes, I remember geometry class with you. Having your best friend in a core class is never a good idea. It seems like every time we weren't supposed to laugh it made it harder not to. I knew all the ways to make you laugh. It was too easy. How did we even pass?

I loved how you were able to walk with a sense of assurance because it helped me in some of my awkward stages.

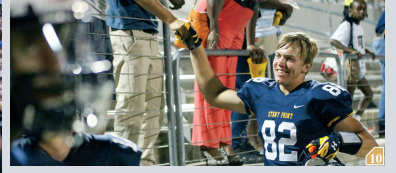
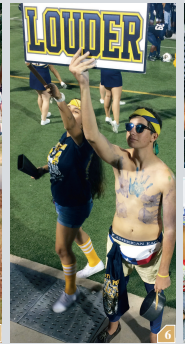
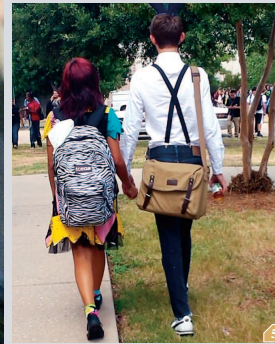
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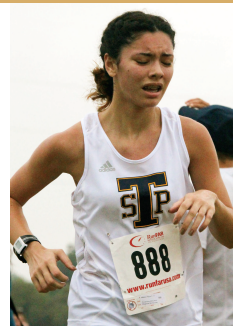
1 Diamond Dolls Hannah Coker, Ashleigh Fulcherand Yareni Reneria 2 In gym Ashlee Stansel 3 Model UN Senior Grayson Marshall 4 Homecoming Kristen

5 Koppie Holly Coleman 6 After school Sophomore Elizabeth Gutierrez and Senior Cameron Cavender 7 Blue Creek Senior Hannah Mardock and Josh Faherty 8 National

9 Honor Society Senior Rachyl Stephens 10 German Club Sophomore Morgan Feldman 11 Senior pep rally Tiger Dancers and Senior Alexandria Mims 12 Football



Remember that day? Dec. 263



1 Football fans Freshman Cecelia Rogers 2 Cross Country Juniors Madison Payne and Zach Guzman

photos by Joanna Zumkeller, Soleil Guadalupe

Future Plans

Continue making memories after high school

continued from page 263
I'm sitting at my desk where sticky notes of things for me to do are overflowing, but all I can think about are all the things I have to say. I watch the clock circle around and around tracing the time until my lunch. To pass the time I guess I'll finish up this letter.

Dude, how could I not remember being that arrogant junior year? We were almost entitled to act like that,

What might it be like to reconnect five years after graduation...

though. Like you said, we weren't at the bottom of the food chain anymore.

I could not agree more about that being our hardest year though. It was always crunch time. I remember trying my best to not freak out because one of us had to remain sane. Thank you for pushing me to be better though. You always had that sort of faith in me.

Let's please not bring up the skipping incident. You will never let me forget about that. We were clearly blocked off by administration, and I needed to keep my record clear. All I know is nothing could have prepared me for that moment.

And I absolutely agree, the fear and excitement of senior year could never be forgotten.

The feeling of that entire year was bittersweet because we were happy to be leaving, but it was also a really big change. Although throughout the year we were still kind of processing everything, we did have some really amazing times.

Our senior year was definitely nothing but mixed emotions and feelings that were mostly all new, but after it all I think my favorite year was my freshman year because things were more simple.

But, senior year, I liked expressing who I was more. It felt good not caring about anybody's opinions because we finally learned that to be accepted, we had to accept ourselves.

Our wardrobe was one of my favorite parts from all of high school.

It ranged from sweatpants and slides to some of our best outfits.

And you're absolutely right, all I did was blink and it was the day of graduation. We both shed happy and sad tears that day.

I could never, nor would I ever want to trade our high school experience for anybody else's, and I'm glad I had you by my side through it all.

I scanned all of the thoughts I had just written onto the paper. After being content with what I had written, I folded over the letter and put it into an envelope.

My lunch break started thirty minutes ago. With fifteen minutes left, I grab the lunch I packed and pick up the phone to dial my old friend.

copy by Madison Guyton and Kimi Cronan