SENIOR 2003 WILLS

FRICH-

Well, it's that time again. After many hours of pain-staking labor, we are proud to present to you the 2003 Senior Wills. We tried our best to leave everything in the form in which it was submitted, so don't whine to us about errors. The wills are alphabetized by each Senior's first name, and the recipients in each will are in the order that they were listed by the author. As with years before, only those wills that were signed by the author and had "appropriate" content were included. This is a family publication here. Besides, we *really* don't wanna get expelled this close to graduation. Enjoy!

-Aaron Gonzales-

Dame: "one small cup", Cheesy pizzatine, dope in the ravine, Super bowl pee in a bottle, Mr. Cougar title, Nights at your house, Grandpa Dame, last of a dying bred, best of luck to you in everything you do, you're a stud.

Arter's: Mile man, # 1 wide out next year, 20 pounds, Mr. Cougar title, stats homework, ladies man, teach me how to play the guitar, best of luck to you next year.

Hake: Jo Jo, Joey D., tennis stud, best of luck to you next vear.

Zach Ross: touchy feely, #1 QB.

Kristen: the good times and the bad, sorry, Parties at your house, Everwood, Coming to America, me being a jerk, the stars in my room, the baby-sitter, always knowing your birthday every year, best of luck in everything, come see me next year.

Kim: Kim Gayheart, North Carolina, Golden boot "Captain Kim," Osifer Gayheart, sorry, Your hot tube, "he has a gun" best baby-sitter, Thanks for taking care of me when I fall, thanks and best of luck.

Kelsey: Cookies and hot coco at your house, dance team, thanks for the rides and helping when I fall in your clothes, you like balls.

Hendrick: A.K.A my boyfriend, the strippers, Have fun in the rest of high school your a stud good luck.

Tim Leal: best positon in football

Jesse Stubbs: best positon in football

Stapp: QB and the scrambler, Kelsey, licorice straws, good

Braman: Fullback, a new shoulder, Running with the devil, good luck.

Michelle: Talks with your mom, Good-bye kisses, good luck. **Robby Klas:** Bert, Ronny, Rob, Roberto, Bob, Bobby, Ronny Kalswherlington, fullback, break away speed, face down its cool.

Kara M.: Fun times, have a fun rest of high school.

Iwanicki: nothing

Juniors: A great senior year have a blast.

NHS Football: Ice in the locker room, Beat Skyline, keep up the hard work and good luck, it was an awesome time never forget it, Playoff Run.

Niwot: Keep the tradition alive "Always smooth never bitter."

—Aaron Taylor—

Luke: I leave you and Todd the big red beer bong, learn

from Todd how to use it, "I'm very paranoid of guns," "look at his little boner," you don't deserve my sister but you can have Alyssa's heart and Ashley's body, live it up little man.

Todd: Not only the big red beer bong, but the beer bong song as well, you proved yourself but you still don't get Loni. A basement that smells like roses, title of big man of the house, a new upper classsmen to knock you on your ass during snow football. The hot tub and "girls gone wild" to keep you company.

Luke, Todd, and Sam: The Mr. Cougar Title

Trisha: A new senior to hit on you every time they see you, someone to discretely grab your ass. Cop free party, and especially a message to take you up on yours.

Sammy: Electronica from my mouff, life time supply of luscious chocolate brownies, your own bottle of McCormick, a new story about my dog named shadow, a muzzle for Loni (we know why). Gangsta BB-Q's, a homecoming date who doesn't make you cry, a girlfriend of your own, title of the fart master

Layne: My body, you know you want it big boy, someone else to hit on in Spanish other than Joe, a seat next to me in the hall next year in AP Spanish.

Robbie: Round 15 BEOTCH!!

Steve: Power Bomb, party boy, only one wiff a game, best defense Niwot's ever had, a starting varsity spot, tweezers for all the pine you've been riding.

Angie: My sisters cookie recipe.

Megan A: A key to your parents liquor cabinet.

Alex: A fulfilled bet, Van Wilder, shopping carts and breast men, McDermid's Heart, French Bread, and a fan to see all of your games next year.

Stephanie: Gary and his afro, man he got lucky that night. **Tad, Nate, Clint:** Captain spot, no more Kukral, Steve's dumbass, hotel trouble, ass face and WASSUP NATE!! Two free nipple piercings for Taggert and a girl who will grow to love them.

Callie: A pool game that I'll let you win, a few days this season on the mountain so you can show that you're the only girl who can keep up, some liquor for you and Sassylow, parties this summer and nights to cause some trouble.

Joe: I leave you Mrs. Hartman. Extra chalk for mature phrases, Alex's dirty looks, Neysa's v-card, you know you want to, and a tazer gun so when Layne gets sick of Kendle and tries to <censored>, you can shock the <censored> out of that little hornball.

Swim team: the fifth

consecutive conference champ

-Abby Brandemuehl-

title; teamwork; crazy long

bus rides; lots of love

Mike: Two sweet years of soccer, the privilege of taking my little jappy sister to hebrew school and listen to her whine as much as Ashley does, leader of the Jew crew(you and Ethan), a true sex party, and I leave you with the most precious of them all, my little sister, take care of her, but don't put up with her jappin.

Sassylow: Some one else to dish out <censored> to, some one else to warm your hands, hit on you, quote you, some one you can get through two years of Spanish, maybe a guy who you could actually beat at tennis, and a large supply of alcohol for you and Callie. I leave you with a new boy to crush on you and to torment you.

Loni: Your own music in the morning and at the volume you want, my car (for ten grand), my room so you can turn the entire place into a second closet, the house when the parentals are gone to try and match the parties I had when you where gone, a plunger for the cosby kids, a lock

to you room that works and clean sheets to your bed, a new cover for the dirty futon, and no brother to wake up to as he scratches his balls with his boxers hanging off his ass just cause he know it with piss you off. Most of all, I leave you my love, which is not to be shared with any random boy who got you drunk, unless it is at a sex party with Henzel. Vanilla Twist, brownies so you have complete control of Sam, the day after pill for our favorite freshman, the new senior boys to beat the <censored> out of that little <censored> that jacked our camera, and the title of the new Best Looking J.A.P. at Niwot. I'm proud of you, keep dancing, teasing the boys, and I love you. I hope your High School years were as good as mine.

—Abby Brandemuehl—

Abby: another Abby who spells it the right way; another state championship, or two or three; lots of luck (like you need it) **Abigail:** the two CD's I promised to burn you; the best of luck in your next three years

Sean: a ticket to Lord of the Rings 3 at midnight; someone to play cards with your family when your sister is at work; and luck for your next three years

Banana: a car, or a ride whenever you need it; someone to go to Redtails practices with you when you're at the Y; life-changing conversations; someone to share a lemonade with; EasyMac; a frog that lives; a key to my dorm

Caity: tickets to a Stroke 9 concert; a camera with a flash and one extra picture; someone to help you remember sets; Luke Esterkyn; the best of luck in your 6 (or is it more?) marriages; a key to my dorm

Jamie: a membership to the total club; as many purses, shoes and clothes as you could ever need; geese pictures and a goose map; Dean; wild rides in Mr. Trucky; nights where we just eat brownies and watch chick flicks; football games; volleyball games; a key to my dorm

Katie: a lifetime supply of popcorn; the good friends you deserve in California

Kristen: lots of ice cream; a backstroke time faster than your brother's (just to piss him off); fun in your last two years of high school

Steph: an injury free body so you can live up to your potential; lots of WENESS; a big hug; lots of luck

Trisha: another person to share music tastes with; band members that live in Colorado; the Allen's couch; Taylor Hanson; a ride whenever you need one; deep conversations; a real boy to love; a key to my dorm

Alan: a Spanish partner; iced mochas and a person to keep

you awake in your first classes; good luck in your senior year

Bailey: a lesbian high-five; ridiculous conversations; luck in life

Callie: a lifetime supply of flip-flops; another state championship; a great senior year

Carl: mouse urine; a fun senior year **Dylan:** someone to sit with and a

blanket to sit on at away football games; a fun-filled senior vear

Hilary: Shaggy's "It wasn't me"; the Elks club; our matching flip-flops; a place in the State finals; lots of love and luck

Kendra: tricks to remember vocab words; the willpower to handle the boy's swim team; lots of love and luck in your senior year

Vaness and Jess: a trouble free month of February; places in finals at state; pants that stay on; the duty of entertaining the swim team; luck in life

Swim team: the fifth consecutive conference champ title; teamwork; crazy long bus rides; lots of love

State team: a First Place trophy; gifts as good as this year's; a dry spot on the deck that isn't for Brighton's 2 divers; love and luck

Alain: a first place state trophy; healthy girls that turn out just like us; a babysitter whenever you need one; lots of love and luck

-Ali Perrotta-

Sabastien Hanes: All the acetylcholine that you need and some new songs to sing in class.

Chealsey Lehl: Giant Rice Krispies squares and purple slushies, early morning skating, and free Greenday concerts. **Natalie Newhart:** Rides to school when needed, and that hot cocoa we were always too lazy to get.

Erin Graff: A break from all your stress, chocolate frosties and summer goals.

-Ali Robertson-

Cameron: A school environment now free of your big sister, tables to varnish, and one more Hawaiian shirt.

Brett: More shot glasses, more senior pics in your backyard. **Katie:** a pair of socks for your birthday, and Richard Simmons "Sweatin' to the Oldies"!

Brian B: my dirt hill in the back lot (keep the tradition!), a one of a kind exhaust, the best truck at Niwot, and a cowgirl. **Brian W:** You can now ask "why."

Bill: "Women do strange things to men." A lasso for <u>your</u> birthday.

Mark: a single junior in one of your classes to pick on, a place for you in my truck, and stories about crazy road trips! **Dana:** DANA!!! A pair of your very own cowgirl boots.

Doug Carmichael: a cowboy hat with a saxophone hat pin, and another aide with a beat up farm truck.

-Alyssa Woodbury-

Carl: A great soccer season, another year full of IB, and someone to amuse you by laughing for an entire class period. **Adam:** A visit from Holly and me, water for the lake, and someone with long hair to sit in front of you so you can play with it.

Derek: Someone to laugh hysterically at you - Kaba!, random visits while you are in Biology, and many more days of making people laugh.

Whitney: Another psychology class full of entertaining and hilarious boys and the ability to get kicked out of class for laughing.

Torin: Fun times in psychology and a great soccer season. **Miss Dwire:** Someone to laugh incessantly through your class and someone to come visit and distract your other classes.

Dr. Whalen: Someone to have mental breakdowns with, someone to be petrified of giving speeches, and someone

to laugh so much that they have to be sent out into the hall.

Laura: A date with a hot Mormon boy, chit chats in the halls, and an introduction to Shane. All My Soccer Girls:
You have all my love
and support - you are
the best!

-Alyssa Woodbury-

Megan: Someone to French braid your hair, lots of psychology projects, and tons of fun.

Liz: More things to upset you about IB, and a great senior year.

Ryan Trane: Another year with Brother and Sister Green, walking really slowly, acceptance to UVSC, waffle cones at Cold Stone, my ability to slack off, and a great football career and senior year.

Kelley: A new stud, a senior picture, and lots of hugs.

Kim: Another year of leading, bad captain talks, speaking at the assemblies, and attempts at yelling at the team, and I leave you Aaron.

Vanessa: My captain's band, a head of steel, and lots of good times on and off the field.

Jessica H. and Jessica S.: Sore feet from clearing the ball, lots of saves, bruises, and cuts. You girls have a tough job and you do it well and for that I respect and love you!

Amanda: A new lifting buddy, and rides home where you get there safely.

Megan: Someone else to sit out of practice with because of sickness and rides home where you get there safely.

Ginny: Looking at the sun to make you sneeze, and "Ginny you're full of crap!" I love you babe! You have some of the best stories and anecdotes I've ever heard.

All My Soccer Girls: A perfect season, a bulldozer to flatten that stupid hill, a warm spring, water for the field, countless running drills, jump ropes, indoor practices, and wind. You have all my love and support – you are the best!

Lucas: My heart, a fun trip to Cold Stone, lots of fun at basketball games, and a fun rest of high school.

Mark: Another random introduction to someone you don't know who goes to Niwot.

Dominic: Someone to laugh at everything you do, hugs in the halls, the ability to snap, our handshake, goofing off at CC practice, indoor soccer practices, lots of great times, and great CC and wrestling seasons.

Robin: Lots of CC fun and a new nickname.

Todd: No training, fast times, making Mr. Duffy crazy, and goofing off while still being the best.

Antonio: Someone to forget your name (your name is not Dominic) and good times at the football games.

-Ammie Brown-

Advanced Drama: I leave you all the greatest critic acclaim that ever beset a high school play! Break some legs! "One for all and all for one, the best damn show [you've] ever done!"

Dustin Bell: I leave you a feather duster, some kisses before the curtain call, and a baby. I love you, my little Dust-Bunny! I also leave you a wet rag to clean up any spilt whipped cream that might fall in your path.

Laura Brubaker: I leave you a crown to garnish the head of next year's drama queen. Now, don't laugh at this, it's a big responsibility. I am trusting you to keep all those guys in line after I'm gone.

Natasha Deathridge: I leave you the position of dance and technique critic/helper for the Jungle Express. Thanks for all the help you gave me!

Jungle Express: For you all, I leave a grand and glorious year of incredible dances and plenty of PSTA!

Emily Harrington: I leave you a personalized candy gram for next Valentine's Day, a lifetime subscription to "L'Alpinisme" (the world's finest French rock climbing magazine), and the chance to no longer be among the youngsters in the class.

Christian Herrmann: To you, I leave an excruciatingly long manuscript including a new section on the left uterus.

Pooky Herrmann: I leave you a backstage camera and some seamed stockings, "sexy...kinda."

Chelsie Hopperstad: I leave you, my little sister, a new roommate for dance camp and some time on Niwot's stage! Jason Hull: To you, I leave a plaid suit, a whipped cream pie, a pogo stick, a laughless Prom dinner at Taco Bell, and

IBers: You are all nerds at

your pocket protecters with

heart, accept it and display

a little more craziness, as if you don't have enough!

IBers: I leave you each a piece of sanity to be taken as needed. Don't worry, they make it sound harder than it really is...I think.

Lindsay Quinn: For you, I leave a darkened Niwot High School parking lot, a low tank of gas, and a cop looking for party refugees!

Cameron Robertson: My dear Beverly, I leave you a haphazard dance number to inconsistent music, an old-English stutter, and brand new Hawaiian shirt.

Zach Ross: I leave you a cell phone for text messaging

pride.

your dates and some cute flowerprinted bell bottoms for a CD cover.

Lauren Ruth: To you, Lauren, I leave a fat suit that you won't use, and a position in the Advanced Drama aristocracy.

Lindsay Sokol: I leave you a beautiful hand-woven design, haphazardly sewn onto a pillow for

the next Crafts show. I also leave you a batik with some green specks that came from someone shaking a dye brush. Of course, I leave you a position as captain on the dance team (even though that wasn't really ever my position to leave you).

Nick Stockwell: To you, I leave an adorable little sweater vest, a pair of ice skates, some hair gel, and brand new 35mm camera for the "camera fiend"! You're a sweetheart! **Anyone I may have forgotten:** I leave you a glorious finish to your high school careers! Cherish the years to come, they're gone before you realize that they ever started.

-Andrew Aitchison-

Sammy Hernandez: an endless supply of brownies and You suck at life.

Angie McDermid: a new box of chocolates and an unchaperoned party.

Loni Taylor: the most comfortable bed in the world, any bottle caps you might find in it, and the sweet sweet Legend of Blue Wolf.

Todd Griffith: "The Song" for use in the next couple of years. **Luke Peterson:** A sense of humor about your boner in the hot tub.

Alex Zelie: Shopping cart and Breast men, Breast men and shopping carts, and BOTH of the Griffiths.

Sarah Zaslow: your very own take-home 'Doc Whalen' to worship, plus an Aaron Taylor blow-up doll.

Marc Jonez: shopping cart shenanigans and the key to that locked door in my basement, and some love from my dad. Nate 'Birtdog': Explicit authority over Boulbol.

Cameron: sexy Hawaiin shirts and some more hot pics for the Wall of Fame.

Nate and Tad: Sup' thugs.

Brandon Bauman: The Swamp Thing (yeah you know what I'm talking about), just kidding it's going to CU with me.

Next years soccer teams: The best of luck to you and Josh

is gay.

Megan: I love you and I hope you have a great senior year, and to you I leave the ability to successfully operate clandestine weekend missions.

—Annie Packard—

Ben W: Some Carpet Cleaner.

Mike Z: AA Classes and heartburn.

Steven Z: Gunbarrel, you have to keep it up once we're all gone!!! The neighborhood progressive dinner, maybe you'll come next year.

Layne: Some toilet paper to clean up in the snow.

Ryan Trane: The knowledge that at one point or another all the girls in physics have had a crush on you. Angie McD: Nights at Matts, being good girlfriends (we'll be creative even if our boyfriends won't), and student council stress.

-Annie Packard- good giriffends (we if even if our boyfriends

Alex Z: The right to cry without feeling stupid, and running the prom fashion show next year.

Callie Maguire: Colorado College (hopefully see you there), fairview girls, and volleyball.

Julie S: A pencil, Ras, big blocks, a great volleyball season. **Julia D:** Outside hitting, a great volleyball season, your sex ed classes.

Lee Clanton: The line, starting OH next year, a winning season, actually remembering to pick you up.

Kelly D: Boys, pants, starting setter next year.

Volleyball Girls: A winning season, Good Luck!!! I love all of you guys so much and will miss you all.

Student Council: Stress with Tech crew, minor catastrpohes to deal with before events, and the realization that Mr. Duffy really doesn't have a clue about what really goes on.

IBers: You are all nerds at heart, accept it and display your pocket protectors with pride.

-Ashley Henzel-

Michael: snow dances, late night chats, sleeping on books, fighting, french vanillas, nightmeere & speanish, if you can catch it you can eat it, no one to take money from you, seeds, the quarters reputation, a new bedroom, the house to yourself, mom and dad. Thanks for being such a great brother and friend. Have a great next few years, they go by fast! I will really miss you. Remember, you have another place to stay in Fort Collins whenever you want it!!

Riley: Physical/Mental challenges, sobe adrenaline rush, the dance, braiding my hair, the sanctuary, the "Picture" song and our singing abilities, "Step back and breathe, now come back", half court shots, all the other fun b-ball times, and a great year next year!!

Callie: Massagist, the volleyball dance, sharing clothes, New Year's Eve 2002, the mouse in the basement, sonic & sex talks, subway with my grandparents, prom planner, and a great senior year.

Moyer: Icy hot & the trainer, bench warmer, a better b-ball season, no more tickets, physical/mental challenges. Take care of my bro. for me.

Kevin: Green Taurus, Chemistry, Physics, tests and study sessions, borrowing your calculator, hot chocolate and fudge bars.

Danny: Deanny!! Rocket Power, late Physics nights, Robin, a punch in the chest, NHS hours.

Cody Pierce & Jay Thomas: A game of volleyball and new partners as good as me and Katie.

Jeremy Hess: Larry Potter

Mason Whitener: My house, and a new hot tutor to teach you math & spanish, hopefully she won't yell at you as much as I did.

Steve Zaharris: A bottle of O half filled with water and a camera in my shower.

Layne & Joe: Fun times in StuCo, another year with Duffy, a pinch in the arm- ouch!

Derek Effinger: A new scamp

Kelly Creighton: Someone to play soccer with-sorry! **Luke Peterson:** a punch in the arm in the hallway.

Mrs. Brown: Mrs. Brouuuwn!! Another student who can whine as much as I can and a great class next year!

Kristen Pflipsen: A door slammed in YOUR face!

Junior Girls: The back row at the basketball games, another loss at Powder Puff and the ability to have respect.

Volleyball girls: A blast on the court with Coach Graham, beating Ft. Morgan at home, enjoy next year, it will go by so fast!

Basketball girls: A burp and a color, energy drinks all around, sleepovers. A season and a team even better than ours. I hope you have an awesome season next year despite what people might think, remember, we're not the worst team in America!

Everyone at NHS: Have a great rest of high school, it goes by so fast so make the very best of it while you can!!

—Ashley McNamee—

Alex Z: A², locker 301, funny storythat back door locks, smiley-not, are

you gonna cry?, many more secrets I never told, and lonliness as the only prep in News Paper.

Kelsey: Trips to Steeles, cookies in my trunk(still), hombre, madre, padre, P-Diddy dancing, senior/junior drama, our secret crushes, and the dance team- have fun, haha!

Loni: Camp outs in your room, Dance Team Sleepovers, the permission to "hug Antonio occasionally," milk and cookies-gross, locker break ins and all my love. PS Keep Aaron in line!

Sokol: Hit the floor and swim to Daddy, Longmont Blind Dates, and the sexiest calves ever.

Ryan T: an apology, Drawing and Painting, all my love! I'll miss you!

Joe and Layne: Someone else to harass in Stu Co, wild

cherry girl friends, and the brightest smiles that could always make me smile!

Cody and Derek: I killed a fish once, I used to throw stones at cats, and laughing so hard your cheeks hurt.

Ashley R: My little sister, a cool name, the 4x4 dream, track drama, Coach Jones, and Stubbs!

Jessie: BABU-SKA!, pissing off Tasha, Track, and 14 year olds- rapist.

Stapp: Study Hall visits, late night talks with your parents, fro picking sessions, and Kelsey. Take care of her for me! **Matt H:** Amnesty meetings, knee braces, make out sessions

and the ability to close all the blinds.

Matt B: Lots of love, talks about Christine and rides home. Megan: I hate you, my boyfriend Marc and you are the prettiest girl.

Marc: Roxanne, Lucifer, and "That doesn't even make sense" Bailey: American Idol and a moment like this.

Angie: no more Courtneys, cookies, Country music, and Student Council.

Brittany: A²+B- you know the equation **Matias:** Convertible hopping, your good looks.

Jenny K: a couple more tickets, Mrs. Padilla, Pink Floyd and the Mullet.

Janna: Mr Cougar, beautiful jewelry, coffee ice cream, thanks for your support.

—Avishek Chandra—

Alan Windhausen: A life

Bret Windhausen: My blackness, my most valuable possession

Mark Settle: My Hackey Sack to give you some coolness Sarah Katz: My disillusion of debate so you can do disturbingly average debate

Stephen Josey: My hotness and the moldy piece of something in my locker

Jason Hull: A little bit of vomit in case you run out

Krista Anderson: Several stupid ways to die

Anj Rao: My stupidity to always haunt you

Becky Musser: My fantasies of Legolas

Dr. Whalen: A packet of Nicorette for those sudden cravings

—Becca Venable—

-Ashley Henzel-

Emily Griffin: ("Cousin!") A whole box of Nut Rolls, Mike Mikulak's soul, and dead cat noises.

Mr. H: The return of your chair. I swear that I know nothing about that!

Brian Calaci: A Wisconsin accent.

Kristin Becker: A kitten. Be safe in New York.

Liz Becker: Calaci. (C'mon! You know you want him.)

Mrs. Shaw: A forked lawn, a goat, a load of post-it notes,

and a healthy, happy son. (Congrats!)

Brian <u>Danger</u> Shaw: The coolest name around.

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Junior Girls: The back row at

the basketball games, another

loss at Powder Puff and the

ability to have respect.

Shelby Brown: A satanic bird, a racing stripe for the Durango, a shoulder to cry on, and an "I hate Extemp" sign. Rachel Krafft: A beautiful, sunny day named after you.

Becky Musser: A freshman to "mommy."

Ashley Custer: Freedom from Canada jokes. One day, we'll

go to lunch, I promise.

Anj Rao: The ability to become like Yoda; use The Force, you little Terrorist you.

Nick Stockwell: Some idiot senior for you to laugh at.

Sam Roane: Mono. Again.

Mark Settle: A date to prom (haha!) and someone to laugh at your stupid jokes.

Krista Anderson: Someone to grab your ankles from under the choir risers and "some jazz for your soul." You had better behave.

A.J.: The Sedalia 2nd Altos, an open invitation to my dorm room, and a damn good piece of chocolate; you deserve all of the above.

Next Year's 4n6 team: A spare key to get into the Interp Closet, the best pranks ever pulled, and the closest friendships you'll ever find. Good luck.

Suzi Geidel: "Ticklies," a three-in-the-morning Damn Yankees' "Cast Party," notes on your windshield, "Mormon Dates," honey and oatmeal smeared on your face, and my eternal jealousy of your musical talent. Thanks for being my best friend. (I love you!) What more can I say?

Zachery Roland: The rest of my life. Break my heart and I'll break you.

-Ben Metevier-

Jamie Young: A cool walk and "no diggity

no doubt"

Sam Roane: Memories

Noah Rhodes: The title of poetry king

Lauren Ruth: A penny

Mark Settle: The unofficial kingdom of poo

is now yours

Stephaniey Anderson: A coke machine Kathleen and Amy: A new work out

program

Amy: A phone call

Mikalyn: The mommy award

Ms. Burger: The best teacher/friend award Mr. Baruch: A name change to Phil

Laura Brubaker: 2 pennies

Kate Kennely: The most beautiful gnome princess Jen Graham: "truth, beauty, freedom, but above all love" Incoming Drama: The bi... I mean best teacher of all time **Counseling Office:** Peace. The Meteviers are gone.

-Brian Calaci (Winston Churchill)-

Sarah: That tactical nuke that I have sitting in my closet. Pelton gave it to Goldstein, who gave it to Brad, who gave it me. Now I leave it to you. Maybe you'll have the balls to use

Aasted: An exact copy of Carmichael's saxophone. Oh, and

motivation. Lots of motivation. You'd better use it well.

Wessels: A million great ideas for articles and the drive to fight the good fight. Oh, and while I'm at it, the drive, which I apparently lacked, to apply for that YAR thingy.

Mark: The gripping reality that I will always be better than

All Four of You: The reigns of a lethargic, raging beast.

Wohler: The title of Senior Head Drum Major (although I'm taking any of its power with me, so don't get too excited), more awesomeness with Carmichael, and two new cohorts.

Next Year's (and all other Future) Drum Majors: The thrill of 140 decibels of perfect pitch and balance.

Julia, Jessica J., Emily, and Jackie: Some cute freshmen guys so you can make your own "no freshmen" rule. And pie.

Kendra: Sweet, sweet, sweet lovin'.

Julie: J-uuuuuuuuuuuuuu-lie...

Jessica S.: (Shhhh... I'll call you next year... *wink wink*) Haila: More bowling fun, the respect that Color Guard deserves, and some sort of innuendo.

lan: My heart. No really, it's in a cooler under the floor boards.

Stewart: A new mascot.

-Becca Venable-

Next Year's 4N6 team: A

Interp Closet, the best

pranks ever pulled, and

the closest friendships

you'll ever find. Good

luck.

spare key to get into the

Anj: The power to max out your debate and congress points. I love you, daughter!

Matt: A new car from Vehix.com

Jason: Incriminating photos of Power Rangers.

Stockwell: My facial hair. The cat won't lick off this baby.

Trevor: A copy of Disney's Bambi.

Loren: The power to differentiate between drug dealers, Canadians, and regular people.

Becky: Another humor piece with monkeys. Tried and tested, monkeys are funny.

Shelby: Magic, self-cutting extemp boxes and more Judge's Table fun.

Emily: Moths... so many moths... and pool-sized Jello packets.

Krista: The ability to use your

psychic powers for good... or evil. Either way...

Sarah: Stewart. I trust you'll exert the same control over him as I did.

Alan: The honor of no longer being a freshman. And lots of chocolate bars; sell them well.

Sam: A season to fully unleash your powers and good health, to boot; you deserve it.

Stephen and Nick: 1st place at State in CX. Or Ted Turner. Or maybe Duo... hmmm... nah.

Rachel: Rides home whenever you need them. Oh, and a role in the skit that's type cast to your personality.

Phuong: My vote in the 20XX election.

Mikalyn: The guts to talk to all cute judges, despite their sexual preferences.

All My Children: Fatherly Love.

Humorists: The power to disembowel Captain Underwear,

FRICH: A new daddy.

enough for people to

-Brian Calaci-

May you live long

remember you when

you're gone.

Captain 12-Pack, and any other so-called Captains (did I sleep through some through some sort of armed forces swearing-in ceremony?).

Dr. Roberts: A penny horse, a switch (revolver) for the intercom, and a room fit for a king.

The Office Ladies: Thank you, and have a ____ day.

Whalen: A field trip without IB, even though you don't seem to care like I do. Also, sweet revenge.... Ring ring, Jorge.

Becky Shaw: Problematic pants, a new LB, Pie-Remover,

39th birthdays, the knowledge that I'm ahead of you tattoo-wise, Dornan's and Barry's love children, and my deepest, most sincere apologies for everything. Enjoy your time off, and get some rest. Wee hoo. **Andrew (Brian** *Danger***) Shaw:** My legacy to uphold... in a few years.

Carmichael: An assistant whenever the department needs one (*cough* me *cough*), a solid gold alto,

enough money to sell me your soprano, "Dude, you're rushing" and "Dude, you're sharp," a cat for wall-flingin', a pot of rich, thick, dark gravy (just like mom used to make it), and my soothing voice ("Folk Dances, measures 33-40"). See you soon (like I would ever leave).

Everybody in Forensics: A team that will go down in the books and, as always, hot girls and big trophies! Take luck, my friends.

FRICH: A new daddy. May you live long enough for people to remember you when you're gone.

Everybody in Band: I envy every last one of you for not having to leave just yet. May you play louder and with more intensity than ever before. You're a part of something special because every last one of you is wonderful at what you do. It's been my greatest pleasure to have had the opportunity to wave my arms around in front of you as you made something magical. And always remember: Never stop caring.

All of You: This is not good bye; this is only the beginning.

-Brendon Kukral-

Daum: A new captain and a new Kujo. Also, HEY COACH! **Pieper:** Applesauce

Kajiwara: A new record holder for most consecutive semesters in your class.

Mr. V.: An aide extensively trained in the art of cleaning overheads.

Mr. Huck: Now you don't have to put up with me anymore. Oh, yeah, and you can have what's left of my textbook.

Andy: The res.

Jess: You'll get it later! P.S. I love you.

Travis: Smoothies at my house!

The wrestling team: Also a new captain, even though you'll never find someone as good as me.

Anybody I missed: You weren't important enough to remember.

-Bridget Everett-

Alex Zelie: I leave you all our little hallway talks, the ability to always keep your head up, the bright smiles even on those hard Mondays, and a great senior year, you deserve it.

Derek: A cooler car (if that's possible) a great group of friends, an awesome senior year and Will.

Luke P.: My little buddy, I leave you, all of our "b" talks, a few forgotten rides to school, all the crappy things I've ever said, a senior girl who cares enough to bring you Mcdonalds,

the ability to always be louder than you think your being, my love, the little brother connection, and I'm only a phone call away

Cody P.: All our talks, cigs, the ability to keep cool with Will, key snatching, someone old enough to buy for you, a little Wendy's on a K. Soop break, you got your senior girl, watch out for Will, and always being a great friend

Charlie: The three untouchables, the sweetest guy, our hello's, Will and the Mafia.

Dale D.: Boulder games, drop off at Red Robin, your friendly hi's, # 2, and ice cats captain (your senior year) **Steve I.:** rides to school, early curfews, singing songs to girls, a forgotten backpack.

Jay: I leave to you, another senior girl to drive you home, small parties, the Bachelor look, and a great senior year **Stephanie R.:** halloween drinks, learning your limit, c breaks, smiles, tagging, and the patience to look after Luke.

Brittany: the knowledge to order at the first window, and a great senior year

Steve D.: Worthless spanish, and no more tickets.

Nate D.: friendship after fights, smiles and a great senior year

Nicole D.: gorilla's to look after, a check up on Will, and a great senior year.

Jordon D.: Your and Crystal's house, fun nights, parties at my house, and one crazy senior year.

Joe H.: I leave to you, great smiles, parties, a wave goodbye, and a thank you for always being so sweet.

Matt B.: stars to look at whenever you get bored, short convos, luck for your next two years, a future friend, and the benefit of knowing not to lie.

Matt H.: a cuban, a senior girl to offer it to, and a cute smile, your a nice guy, good luck.

Clint S.: a few fun nights, and more senior girls to hang out with.

Todd: I leave to you a cool friendship, small secrets, important talks, a warm smile, rides, watch out for Luke, and you know you can call if you ever need anything.

Genessa: fun filled spanish (even though I was barely there), no more apologies, little secrets, rides to lunch, smiles, Wendy's (and ugly boys), an olympic size pool (just for you babe), an apology for you from Will, an upperclassman to watch out for you, and a friend only a phone call away to help you make it threw the next three years, I mean it.

Lewis: those simple understandings, jeep trunk talk, cig talks, rides in the explorer, mafia, a plastic baseball bat, late nights,

a cold shower for a crazy night, cool friends, small talk, another car (so how many do you have?), the n and w drama, the trust that you'll watch out for Will, and the sadness of leaving a really cool guy

Abey: for one of coolest girls, I leave to you, cute boys and their crazy devotion to you, interesting nights, secrets, 50 cent (sea walking), a partner to run threw Niwot with, simple looks (that always make me laugh), a memorable senior year, a friend who will be there to help you threw the next three years, my love, and oh lastly controlling your noises, I'll miss you.

Brandon K.: your cute smile, learning your limits with everything, the knowledge to remember what you say, waiting for pizza while learning smk adequacy, cold nights left in your car, luck in finding someone to take your keys, a girl who you feel comfortable enough to talk to, math looks, "b", my favorite guy, a true friend, and a good way to get a hold of an untouchable, good luck.

Will: I leave to you wood glue for all those broken chairs, parties that I can no longer break up, visine at Wendy's, the untouchables, driving your own car into a telephone pole, sessions, great talks, a dozen dead roses for another special girl, the ability to always keep calm, a girl that cares as much as you do for her, dumps at the recycle place, a ticket to Boston, more time spent on decisions, a better lucky penny, and all the times we've been there for each other, it's been a really hard year thanks for being there, we'll always be close and just a phone call away, good luck senior year (you'll need it).

-Brittany Garner

Noah: some "protection", common sense, good grades, a passing senior year, no more middle man drama with Matt **Underclass Girls:** The weather channel (Hint: When it is cold outside wear some clothes)

Nick S: sweatervests, all the boy scouts in the world **Anthony G:** Evenstar drama, rides home, all the words to Mack the Knife, and a wonderful junior yr.

Dustin: A girl that loves you, curly hair, all of the solos in evenstar

Andy G: The kiss that never was, bets, ap bio, math with mr. levine

Andy F: More tall days and less short days, some rythum, evenstar drama,

the pink panther, a soap box so more people can hear you when you flip out, a homecoming date, angermanagment, a reminder that God will always be there for you no matter what and so will I

sense.

Pooky: All the one night stands you can handle, darling **Christian:** A childhood, a FUN senior yr, a girl...any girl **Evenstar:** Less drama, people that can sing, you guys will be great next yr.

Sedalia: better songs with less clapping, people who can

sing, the ability to shut-up when asked

Matt: Someone to look after you next yr., the ability to get out of Noahs shadow, Evenstar, Late night drivers, football games, a relationship that will last longer than 3 weeks, sex ed. videos, Jasons sister, calvacade, Damn yankees, a date to homecoming, a key to my dorm room because you are always welcome, and remember when you sad "everybody loves you" including me, Ill miss you

Mr. Harrison: The knowledge that you are the best role model and teacher and friend anyone can ask for, a stick to hit people with that wont shut-up, less drama, classrooms full of kids who will listen to your 5 minute lectures and not complain, a good nights rest

Brittany B: The 1st alto section, youre all they have now. make me proud.

Wes: someone else to bug

Everybody that I forgot: I leave you the priceless knowledge known as common sense

—Brittany Perry—

Lindsay: The Team, patience to get through dance team, double dates, napping, sweaty armpits, a title as best of camp for a second year, never ending movies, the precious, stories, hot men, and the reputation of being the sweetest girl I have ever met. I will miss you so much, good lick your senior year!!

Kelsey: Patience for Thriller, Padre, The Team, caffeine for early summer practices, Your doll face, and your wonderful sense of humor. Keep it up girl!

Steph: A pillow, extra hours of sleep an ice skating championship, and an unbreakable body.

Loni: Attitude, style, mastery of your turnout, Homecoming floats, and an Olympic ski championship.

Katie: The knowledge that Mr. Haddad is the principal, someone to answer all your questions, and the power to continue to be as blond as I know you really are. I love you the way you are Katie, never change.

Michelle: A defroster for your car, the strength to stand up for yourself, wonderful dinners from your mom,

and multiple hot dates.

Elizabeth, Natasha, Lisa, and Chelsie: I wish you all the best of luck at Niwot High and hard work to continue to make our team great. I will miss you girls!!!

—Cara Candler—

Jordan Dame: Boxes of sour candy, Many more Miami victories, Great (INJURY -FREE) football & baseball seasons, Build-A-Bear shoes and baby feet, A girl to talk about football with, Trips to Chipotle and the place we could NEVER tell, A & F dressing rooms, "Dilemma," The "Love Stick," Backrubs & Hand massages, Messages on your back, Maury and the "Showcase Showdown" during 7th, A.D.D., A folded pile of your clothes after a long night, Fuzzy legs, Coconut car fresheners, A BLACK Beamer, A trip to Las Vegas (someday), Village Tavern wings, Prom dinner run-

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Everybody that I forgot: I

leave you the priceless

knowledge known as common

-Brittany Garner-

away at the Bloom, Text messages that say the right thing at the right time, Nag-free hours of Vice City, Someone to carry the Brighton bag, Slumber parties in the basement, New Years in a barn, Dancing as if no one's around, The waitress who refused to call us anything, but "Sweethearts," "Stinky" and "Humper," The 8-year-old that caught us in the beginning, Every episode of The Bachlor(ette), Chasing kids on their bikes, Corn dogs, Shampooing our hair, Clean sheets, Pretty Woman, A best friend and a wonderful relationship (now you know how it SHOULD be), A wonderful senior year, you deserve it. Never forget "the one you let slip away." Always remember that it was worth the struggle, I have no regrets. Kelsey Kiyota: Ears that don't peek through, Fun filled football games and road trips, Enchiladas, The ability to sleep-in on the first day of the VS semi-annual sale, Someone to talk about our "boy problems" with, Letterman jackets, My "Mom" camera, Fun-filled hot tub sessions, A NEW unexpected date to prom, Jake, Cook, and of course Carp. Watch out for J.D. for me

Kristen Phlipsen: George, A "Satan-free" school, Missing cameras, Letterman jackets, A cell phone that should have been found months ago

Michelle Haggerty: Table dances, Pictures that reveal what actually went on, Memories of Creative Writing, Someone to clean you up after a cake fight

Ainsley Volinsky: Another black shirt to party in, Memories & men while cruzin' Main, A HOT guy. Stay sweet

Selen Sonuparlak: Chap stick because I always ask for yours, Dirty dances on pool tables, Turkish Gold's, M.B.

Kara Moyer: Football game memories, and no more confusion about who everyone is talking to

Kels, Michelle, & Kara: For every football victory... Just let 'em fly girls!

Joe Hake: A great tennis season, A good girl, "Ditty"

Kim Gerhardt: A handle that's ALL yours, Cute dance moves on crutches, Jesse, The "Twins" photo Clint, Josh, & Joe: More sleepovers, but you can stay in the house this time...I promise!

To MY girls: I leave you an apology;

I am truly sorry about the two years that were wasted on pettiness and scandalous females. If I could do it over again, I would have realized sooner who my real friends are. I'm so happy that I finally broke away. You girls made my last year at Niwot worthwhile and I am grateful. You all are so beautiful and I will miss you tons! Have a wonderful senior year ladies.

—Carrie Miller—

Todd G: My car so you will always remember those times I let you drive when you weren't supposed to, the last stall in the Freshmen girls' bathroom (the one with you name written all over it), all the church dances you can handle ('cause I know you love them!), and my number when I leave so we can hang out if you're ever in Ft. Collins. I'll miss you, have

fun these next two years!!

Pooky: Title of "Most Beautiful Girl at Niwot" and a senior picture (you'll get one... eventually). I'll miss you, girl!

Siva: An orange, a toothpick, a Lifesaver (no more videotaping for you!), and dinner at Dallin's Diner.

Charlotte: A poodle skirt, a game of charades, and the Summer Trek of 2001.

Underclassmen Girls: For those of you who lack this wisdom known as common sense, I leave you the ability to understand that when it's cold, a tank top and mini-skirt will not keep you warm.

Seminary Students: Alarm clocks to help you make it on time (although, they didn't really work well for me), and to always remember who you are.

—Casey McBride—

Layne: Volupious Vixens, ESPN Zone to yourself, you are the man. Keep doing everything you do. Good luck next year as the big senior. Good luck in Tennis and Baseball. And a place to hang next year.

Robbie: Kacey Fine Furniture, the ability to spell my name right, and someone to give my brother you- presents.

Zar: A new hook up, a new arm that won't give you problems, a place to party and beat rites in darts

Harpe: A freshman to do all the baseball stuff for you.

Ratliff: A new community shower.

Sara S: *Smile!* Thanks for everything. You are an amazing person. Don't change that.

Niki and Jessi: Pointless trips to Estes Park, a snow fight, and hot tubs.

Jessi: Texting and internet talks, shaving cream fight, strawberry ML, a place to party, and a new person to fight with every 3 weeks.

Mrs. Longo: Sanity, the great new wave of seniors coming to you next year. Thanks for everything. You helped me out so much. The encouragement for my future was greatly appreciated.

Libby: The make-out session with a senior. 3 great years at Niwot. Good luck with future endeavors and softball.

Joanna: A new hotel room to hide in, an ice

bucket that can't be stolen, and someone to have a dunking war with lobsters.

Theresa: A new hotel room to hide in, and an ice bucket that can't be stolen.

Eliza: Pointless chats both on the phone and text. More wild adventures.

Kendall: Someone else who will be second behind my Bro and someone to throw you in the pool. *Show Off!!*

-Chris Picard (Chester Nimitz)-

Mike S: The responsibility to make the saxes grow in size and power next year.

My Sister: A chastity belt and freedom from me (except for weekends).

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My Sister: A chastity

belt and freedom from

-Chris Picard-

me (except for

weekends).

Jessica L: The freshman Nick to do with as you please.

Jessica S: I leave Stuey and Mike and my locker E3. Plus, to all future junior guys that apply, the knowledge that I will still be around, so keep your hands off of her!!!!!!

Kendra: Freedom from my ownership and the right to one freshman guy of your choice.

Jessica, Katie, Julie, Julia: I leave a hug.

Dr. C: A big cheesecake and the knowledge that you will not get rid of me any time soon.

-Courtney Douthit-

Zach: Another girl to go to Somerset pool with, sharing secrets, and more fun times in Elementary Tutor (remember how we were married). I hope you have an awesome senior year next year. I'll miss you.

Steph: First place on the podium next year, the puppy voice, Trips to King Supers and Shop KO, dirty songs, eats at Sonic, Mozzarella sticks with ranch, long chats on the back of the bus, another state finalist to keep you company, and, most importantly, another girl to feed off of. I know I'm probably forgetting a lot of memories we have made through out these years. I hope you decide to stay with the team for the rest of your high school career because we both know the team really needs you. I'm really going to miss you next year, but I promise to come back to watch one of the meets. I love you and remember you will always be my "Teddy." Good luck with gymnastics and make sure you have a blast these next two years of high school.

Derek: A new Scamp, and to find another girl as great as Kristy after she is gone.

Andy: Another partner to play beer pong, a new senior crush, and a lunch date.

Jason Babuska: Two new senior girls to have a crush on you, and the hottest sophomore boy.

Matt and Clint: parties, three way kisses, boobs, and fun times in Kaj's class.

Maddie: a cure for your glaring problem.

Jordan Dame: a rendezvous with Willy Wonka.

To the rest of the gymnastics team: an awesome season next year.

-Dustin Lovell-

Matt D.: I leave you many fast cars, an ID, as many golf balls as you need, and the many bruises from paintball

Arters: aviators, a speed suit, my shoes, and a place on the awards table at state, also many hours on rotten.com, you sick <censored>.

O'laughlin: some lucky charms, a chance to beat me, a bucket for puking (as long as its not near me), and as many <censored> snakes as possible

Bill: a car thats faster than mine

Donah: an apology for the <censored> i put you through, lots of luck and good times with matt, and a piece of porceline to bow to

Lindsay: a friend, and no more ridicule about a ford

Effinger, **Pierce**: Now!!!! and what does a mouse say when you pinch its ears with pliers?

The Football Team: lots of luck, a win against Longmont, and a state title

The sprinters and jumpers: my speed, and a very successful season next year

Ross: a good knee, best of luck bud

Mallory: to my inspiration, and all that keeps me sane, i leave you a friend that will never let you down, a shoulder to cry on, someone to talk to (no matter what time it is), the ability to drive stick, lots of chinese food, some porceline to bow to, long walks under the moonlight, many fun hours together, some one that will always be there for you, unlimited amounts of roses, funny pictures, i will always love you Bambi. Sincerly the Intimidator

—Elisa Youngman—

The Football Team: lots

-Dustin Lovell-

of luck, a win against

Longmont, and a state

title

Jenni Sherman: someone to drive around with you aimlessly for hours, go shopping with, and laugh with.

Brittany Eaves: The BEST memories ever of Evenstar and more, my dorm phone #, a Slurpee, and Anthony as your partner next year.

LaUra Fox: Hours of baking with Mrs. Helmer, Barbie watches, a career in playing "match- maker" for friends (like Robin), and my dorm phone #.

Robin: a year without Spanish, many drama videos, and another year of LaUra and I playing "match-maker."

Jason Hull: plaid pants, goggle glasses, a cane, "dessert club," some more crazy voices, and SHOtime.

Laura Brubaker: the leading role as "the bitch," memories, and talks about boys.

Lauren Ruth: a day of shopping, drama memories, and coffee talk.

Zach Ross: prom fashion show skits, endless head rubs, and a toy guns so you can play cowboys and Indians.

Alli: long rides to YUNG'S, the

leading role as "the good-girl," parties, and plenty of "Allize" to go along with it.

Dustin: songs on the guitar; about curly hair & moms, the tenor section (Evenstar & Chambers).

Aran: a ride to mAcdonald's, and a bad word written into your script for when you forget.

Anthony: Brittany as your Evenstar partner, and an endless game of hackie sack.

Matt Hawley: the lasting role of JOE, and a car-trip to Loveland (where we get lost.)

Evenstar: Hackie Sack in the hallway, hours of talks where the big guy DOESN'T do the job, or the mute button, in case he does.

Pooky: What the Hell's a pooky? Coffee, lunch at the Med, car rides home, many boys (you know what they're for,) a picture in a coffin, hours of talks, a shopping spree, and my dorm phone number.

Chambers: A solo someone can sing, or someone to sing

Girls: The Weather Channel,

before you get dressed.

so you can check the weather

the one you like, the mute button when Evenstar doesn't have it, and pillows in case it's broken.

Adv. Drama: Two Hell weeks, trips to Starbucks, lunch at Flanagan's, the orange paint spot, and Nolan's Barbies.

Girls Tennis: a great season with lots of trips to FT. FUN, Mr. Baruch to bring back our numbers, and a nice view of the baseball fields on hot days!!!!

Alex Zelie: an amazing senior year on VARSITY, boys to talk about, a 15 min. talk in the hallway, a 30 min talk on the courts, and a free bitch session

about the coach.

Sarah Zaslow: an organized senior year without stupid people or stupid teachers, and that cute boy from Longmont.

Whitney Brown: a senior year

where you don't do the coaching, t-shirts, or anything else that makes you think, a cute boy to talk about, and a quarter for the call.

Callie: car rides to the BCC for tennis, no shoveling off the courts, and having Lance as a coach.

Regina: a scream in the car, running red lights, talks about boys, and a butt-whoopin' when they're jerks.

Erica Granger: an awesome volleyball season and a trip to Taco Bell.

Nick Stockwell: a million sweater vests, and a Boy Scout world tour.

Christian: an elf shirt and a trip to the Boulder Library.

Lesley Puhr: a retreat to Estes Park, math classes with Mr. Hiller where the dice get lost and a fabulous senior year.

Patrick: The bass section and hours of making fun of people with Cindy.

Bailey: a car ride to Greeley for a dumb music competition. **Ashley Ball:** A car ride to Greeley, the soprano section in ALL the choirs, and a 3-hour talk.

Davishizzle: the leading role as "the funny guy," and riding in the Jimmy.

Alaina: a watch, a trip to Chipotle, and football games. **Andy:** a growth spurt, a bass guitar, and no more short jokes. **Jamie:** a talk in the Library, with 4 of us on the couch, and a

talk over coffee.

Janna: tickets to the John Mayer concert, and fireworks on the 4th of July.

Girls: The Weather Channel, so you can check the weather before you get dressed.

-Elisabeth Bownik-

Lindsay: Three more years of high school, the joy of being an only child for the first time in your life, someone to bother you while you're taking a nap...and some hot skaters.

Ashleigh F.: Silent J, tennis buddy!...ex-boyfriends, ugly makeovers, balloon "people" in the dark.

Alex and Janna: Varsity tennis...no more Silent J or being roadkill!

Mike Z.: Madlibs...you know you love them. And some Avs games, because Avs Rule!

Torin and Adam: IB Math HL...and some tangerine Altoids, in moderation.

Dylan T.: a new Sober Buddy for football games.

Laura L.: Some hot guys, ANY hot guys.

Noah R.: Fun summer memories.

Kevin J.: "Virtuoso- noun. Someone who sounds heinously good."

Kendra B.: Three-person IB piano recitals.

Tricia and Katie: Another fun year at the Eye Opener, if

you should be so lucky.

Carly G.: Someone to tease you when Lena and I are gone.

—Elise Lovell—

Steph DeBruyne: gymnastic memories, power house thighs,

and AMAZING tumbling passes

-Elisa Youngman-

Lisa Picard: A sexy and self-choreographed floor routine, gymnastic memories, and good knees

Sebastian Haines: french books to power read aloud, memories of Mr. Colella and Biology, and constent backround music in french class

Jeff Thornburn: a container of glaze to spill on yourself, spazzing out in ceramics, amazing creativity, a pot made on the wheel

The Yearbook staff: a job well done that we should be proud of!

The Gymnastics team: an outstanding team, better luck at state next year, and a whole new batch of gymnasts doing fulls on floor, more vaulters, an unforgetable season, a proud captain

Beth Smith: candle making, long talks about everything, gymnastic memories, a true friend

Scott Boubol: yearbook memories, long hours after school, pagemaker, macs to kick the crap out of, amazing DPS, interesting photos, phenomenal captions, our wonderful Dana to help, and the best yearbook ever made

Mr. Title: all the thanks in the world for encouraging me through your classes, the information that I wouldn't have learned anywhere else. The unlimited amounts of recommendations for colleges and scholarships.

Mr. Schmidt: a well-earned retirement, fun experiments, and someone to make fun of for everything.

Mme. Schey: Four years of French, all the tardies I had, the phone calls for help, the best french games in the world, singing in french, the impossible Le Petit Prince tests, all the encouragement you gave me through the years, the recommendation letters, and the positive relationship that has grown between us.

-Elizabeth Jones-

Dance Team: a great year to come full of spirit and friendship, enjoy every minute of it because it doesn't last forever.

Lindsay Sokol: Oatmeal Creme Pies, raw noodles, another gossip buddy, and my number so you can call me anytime next year.

Kelsey Kylota: glitter and a great year of being captain. **Michelle Reed:** a radar detector for semis when it's icy, much love, I will miss you.

Stephanie Anderson: a 'healthy' upcoming year of dancing. **Underclassmen Divas:** much love and lots of fun times in dance.

Dr. Roberts: soy latte, another student aide, Xerox paper, and students who are always on time for AP.

Mr. Harrison: a personal assistant to handle all the student accounts. Thanks for everything I've learned from you in the past four years.

Angie McDermid: happy times in choir, my number so you

can call me anytime, you're such a good friend.

Whitney Brown: someone to return all the backrubs you've given.

Candace Howerton: a great last 2 years. You have so much going for you, and I know that you are going to go very far in life. Even though things didn't turn out the best possible way, I have always thought of you as a little sister that I never had, and I will always be here for you if you ever need anything. I promise. It's been a joy getting to know you!

Brittney Eaves: lots of love, more friends in Evenstar, and another good year in cheer.

Elena: good luck in all you do, thanks for helping me in Evenstar, you have a good heart.

Evenstar: a year without any drama or catty-ness, just have fun without all the childish issues.

Fellow Grads: We've finally made it out of the world of bathroom passes! Good luck everyone!!

-Emily Hurianek-

Ms. Perkins: A really spiffy wheel and a pair of shoes that represent babies.

Church Girls: The preppy spots in Youth Group.

Bass Section: The sweet remembrance of your Bass Goddess.

Kendra Brown: A piece of me, since you're a vital part of my triangle and an infinite invitation to the world's greatest dittle!

Sarah Zaslow: The other piece of me and a level of understanding deeper than most know on those heavy, lifealtering topics.

Alan Mischler: A spot at the World Dance Championship as my one and only dance partner.

Bailey Hansford: Our time getting to know each other in Grand Junction.

The CCC (Crazy Cranium Club): Never-ending seats in the club and an open invitation to play and have a blast!

Katie Warren: The role of my under-classman hug-a-muffin and extreme gratitude for always smiling when I ramble.

-Erica Galarza-

Tasia S: I leave you the pizza stretch, hurdle games, warm bosom, anger management, cougar paw tan lines, Goodbye

Earl, many more hours of making track clothes, bus stories, an A+, talks till 1 am on your back porch, and of course, condoms and bananas!!! I love you Tasia and I will truly miss you.

Griffin M: School records to break and lightning bolt stickers for the famous 4x100! Best of luck in the years to come!

Alex Z: Words of advice - NO HOPSCOTCH!

Angie M: Latin dances and country music!

Jenny K. and Jessie H: paints and masking tape for countless hours of making and hanging posters!

Carly G: I leave you many more "fun" times in StuCo!

Zach R: Hurdle drills, I know you love 'em!

Laurel L: The school bus number, so you will have a ride home!

Girl's Track Team: Many more hard workouts running up the long hills, the back of the bus, and glitter out the wazoo to keep your spirit up!

You girls are great and will do awesome next year!

—Garrett Lewellen—

Kap: A finished copy of "XIOLE" and "My Great American Novel," my collection of meta-mathematical-scientific-philosphical books, and who could forget "some sort of god-like super system."

Bill: My critiquing abilities and my old title of "asshole extrodinaire," wear it with pride.

Hauck: All of my acid jazz.

Mr. Sanchez: "Be like Tom Hanks in Apollo 13... sorta" best question on a test- ever.

Mr. Rosen: Students who have an IQ above 70.

FRICH: A staff.

Persons in lockers 420, 355, 101, & 238: The knowledge that you use (and possibly will use) one of my old lockers.

—Genny Easland—

Katie: All of your clothes, soon I won't be able to take them. Hope that not all California boys are girls. I love you sis, take care of the family for me. Mom and Dad mean well - be nice and watch out, that little brother of ours is getting big fast!

Lindsay: Our stories (what would practice be without them?), crazy dance camp (the fish), a boy who will know what you are worth, and LOTS of luck with dance team next year. I will miss you tons!!

Kelsey: Our stories (of a different kind);), hope that with your new captain status you can schedule evening practices, and endless supply of guitar picks, and LOTS of luck with dance team next year!

Michelle: A box of Band-Aids so you don't have to go to the nurse, and invitation into the totaled car club, and have fun next year!

Loni: Being a fashion dive! A box of snacks so you can have your own practice.

Stephanie: Someone else (a new freshman) to keep up the tradition!

Jungle Express: P.S.T.A!! All my love, I'll miss dancing

with all of you so much. Have fun, work hard, and watch out Kels and Lindz are going to whip you into shape!

The Jungle: Thanks for always supporting the dance team, keep cheering them on!

Jamie: Jill's house, oh yeah! Keep our totaled club going. Hope for a better homecoming. Acting like mermaids and stomping on drums. I'll miss you girl!

Layne: My mom's sandwishes. **Mr. Huck:** Poopy pants!

—Geoffrey Dow—

I, Geoffrey Dow, being of sound body and "good enough" mind, do bequeath the following:

Jessica Mossen... Muenburg... Minnybo... you know what, just forget it.

Justin Rolando: I declare you king of the seconds. I can do that, I'm a senior, remember? Also, my 'chops.

Brian Wohler: who?

Dustin Bell: a lawn gnome with a monocle and top hat. Thank you for that incredible night we shared. I'll never forget you.

Joseph Borkowski: I promise not to hurl darts at you in the dark anymore.

Little McKee and that other kid: brand new darts to hurl at Joseph in the dark.

Ryan Albright: you don't get anything because I still have to put up with you.

The Assembly Crew: I know in

the past, I've called some assemblies a lot like sitting on an upright tamale, actually not better than a poke in the eye, the world's most uniquely shaped kidney stone, and so bad I need to give my brain a bleach enema to forget the experience... I'm still right.

The Music Staff: thank you for making me the musician I am today. And I know It will be hard to manage without me after all these years, Mr. Ellison. Do it for the freshmen.

"Boom Boom" Huck: I hope you get a student that's twice as smart and ten times as lazy as I ever was.

The demon responsible for Southpaw's March 'comic': that was so clever it inspired me to do one just like yours! Here- MAN: some people say Southpaw writers have a tenuous grasp of the English language. SOUTHPAW WRITER (sitting on couch reading MAD): WAHT U SAY - see? Just for you!

Student body (if this will doesn't get printed): revealing photos of what really happened at the FRICH editor's party.

-Heather Cash-

Shelby: A new yoga breathing technique and plenty of yoga tapes to practice on and another running partner if you ever decide to take PE again.

Lacey: More monkeys to put in your tree and a cool boyfriend next year who isn't afraid to hug you in public.

Becky: The title of having the coolest forearms EVER. "Midget roof, Midget roof..."

"Rave"-rend: More veggie calzones from Old C's and more fun survival gear to keep in your purse. Have an awesome senior year!

Christian: a car so you don't have to ask for rides and a good **stress-free** senior year back at private school

Sam F.: A new bling bling keychain, a date with Lindy and a pimp suit

Ms. Rodriguez: Another four year survivor! Thanks for being such a wonderful teacher!

All of my teachers from the past and present: Thanks for being such wonderful people, you all deserve a lot more then you are paid for.

Everyone else: Fun years to come and a clean record when you turn 18. Always be smarter than the cops.

-Holly Walker-

Troy: basketball stardom, being Tim's twin, rides home in the LeBaron, all the older girls, fifty pounds of muscle, jump soles... Have a great high school career!!!

Trisha: Chico, legal, trips to Chipotle, Nate, Alain, 50 freestyle record, a boy who deserves you, punk music, two more years of amazing successes. You're beautiful... Don't ever forget that! I love and will miss you!

Tristan: A new big sister, an eye on my brother, Ganor Lake, bonfires, pool lessons, playing Nintendo, haunted houses, wakeboarding, tubing contests

(You'll win some day)... I'll miss you!

Derek: Mrs. Broestl & chemistry class, Rogaine (j/k), side burns, a new Scamp, money, secret missions, labs, knee wars, someone else to beat you up, my scary voices, key to Kristy's heart, my role as the biggest slacker in IB, He's effinger! Have a great senior year!

Adam: I'm coming over, the basketball time you deserve, tubing contests (that you'll lose), ability to sit where you want in class, lab slacking, and a fantastic senior year! I'm so glad I met you!

Torin: Tori Bird, JV basketball games, someone new to teach chemistry to, failing labs, Tor Bor, a girl who deserves you, IB success... Don't ever change, Torin. Have a great final year. Enjoy it to the last. I'll miss you!

Loni: my brother, drama and dance stardom, LT Fantastics, someone to always gossip to, a replacement big brother... You're sweet and perfect, Lon. Enjoy high school!

Whitney Rost: chemistry class, taking & passing notes, text messaging, voice recording, a perfect boyfriend, ditzy moments, uselessness, a great senior year!

Carl: someone new to pass notes with, joking with Dr. Whalen, cool beanies, chemistry success... You're so cute! I'll miss you!

Chemistry Boys (you know who you are): ability to ace the tests, something to spill (Gordon), a new girl to tease,

writers have a tenuous grasp of the English language.

SOUTHPAW WRITER: (sitting on couch reading MAD) WAHT U SAY

-Geoffrey Dow-

MAN: Some people say Southpaw

Swim Team Girls: Stay

have a great time and

all and will miss you!

bonded, laugh, work hard,

remember that swimming is

only 3 months! I love you

-Jessica Jones-Hughes-

success and fun your final year!

Callie: a million apologies, continued swimming success, volleyball time you deserve, hot Fairview boys, ogre height, the best of luck... I know you'll succeed!

Sarah Zaslow: A new obsession.

Dr. Whalen: Jock Mehoff, human orgasm, Bubba ray (ooh

la la), salary raise, lunch dates, someone new to annoy you, hair-flips, new boots, my deepest appreciation and gratitude.

Jordan Dame: "You're umpaloompaness turns me on!"

Swim Team: weight training, 5 a.m. practices, bus rides, state title

Zach: prom pictures, advanced drama stardom

Abby A: speed demon, new secret sister, heart rate 23 buddy, amazing high school career!

Timbo: the ghetto LeBaron, varsity basketball, Mom & Dad, "Chop the Mop," the leprechaun, Pumpkin & Tiny, 50 pounds of muscle, "Make good choices," driver's license, my slacker skills, your beautiful uniqueness, Loni, the TV, lake parties, a fun and successful high school career. I love you!!!

—Jessica Jones-Hughes—

Angie: Someone else to do A-man and J-man, crazy CC camp memories, someone else to give you car rides home, fun runs, hand warmers to unfreeze during track, being "smitten", the ability to stay strong in your faith and stay the most amazing girl I know, and of course...a pearl necklace! Jessie H: J-day (never forget the 9th!), T-shirt making at your house (how many did we mess up?), laughs during our runs, and the legacy to carry on a GREAT name.

Alex: The ability to win Cranium at CC camp, "you know who's" wrath putting us at the back of the pack, the JV/V swinger reign in CC, guy talks at Old Chicago, the "wedding walk" and knocking over an angry skateboarder, and countless great memories and laughs.

Ashley R. and Rachel: I leave Ashley a gorgeous, perfect, quality guy, real scrabble words and both of you...CC camp talks, scooters with motors (I guess a car works too), a lifetime supply of pop tarts (so you don't have to hide them), great memories and laughs, and of course another "band girl" to make fun of.

Sarah M. and Ashley W: Amazing senior years in CC and track, high jump skills, someone else to be called flat with, and continuous motivation in all you do!

Erin G.: A better back, a SPECTACULAR CC and track senior year, the ability to stay unique and outspoken, and to get through your senior year, and lots of great memories!

Laura F.: A new craft buddy, the "West Nile Disease" (which you didn't have by the way), a 2004 toe ring, CC memories and a great senior year.

Emily: New seniors to hang out with at meets and on bus

rides, and a great high school experience!

Terence: Height (you know it will come sometime), continuous improvement and motivation in CC and track (with those longer legs), the Niwot legacy to carry on in Salt and Light, the ability to stay a genuine and laid back guy, and a great rest of high school!

Joel: A giant headless duck to ride!

Cross Country (and distance Track girls) Girls: I leave you all THE BEST season ever, someone else to fall during tempo running, runs full of inside jokes, the ability to handle Duffy and his hickey-giving son, trips to Breckenridge, the adventures up there and board games, the crepe guy, the drive to work incredibly hard during workouts, a unified team, the realization that pain is temporary, pride is forever and all my love.

Catherine H. and Trisha: Catherine....our lane hand shake, carrying on the JV slacker title (even though you're varsity now), a good excuse for everything, and inspiration to do the workouts. I leave both of you horny, hot boys (possibly famous), your dancing ability to keep improving, 2 Fairview T-shirts, the ability to stay unembarrassable, great laughs and countless memories!

Anna Marie: Belief in your track skills, less gullibility, the ability to stay the most "black" white girl I know, and your great sense of humor!

Jamie: Another boy to obsess over, luck with a certain "mom" set up, swimming talks and laughs, carrying on the Niwot girls title at First Pres., Thanksgiving break madness, our moms' random friendship, a great rest of high school and wonderful memories.

Kami: Keeping my sister in line, managing our lane and recruiting new members!

Ainsley, Callie and Hilary: Ains....state next year, and another person to sing you songs with made up words. Hilary...memories that date back to 6th grade swim team. Callie...someone else's crazy hair to make fun of at 6am. I leave you all long swim meet and bus ride memories, swimming slacking, and a wonderful senior year!

Swim Team Girls: I leave you new JV seniors, another JV (and V) conference blowout and all the luck in the world! Stay bonded, laugh, work hard, have a great time and remember that swimming is only 3 months! I love you all and will miss you!

Riley B.: The "crazy relationship", family dinners and movie nights, the "bunny hop", a dorm room to visit your "big sister", a perfect, tall boy and a fantastic rest of high school! (Remember- we could be related soon!)

Robin: Crazy cc camp-outs, hard runs, STATE (and being the replacements), laughs, someone to take care of your dog and great memories.

—Jenny Zimmermann—

Lacey: Getting lost, someone to scream with during scary movies, and rides anywhere you need. Come see me

The Hot Junior: May you

-Jessie Glasscock-

continue to be hot and

only ever suspect who

you are.

whenever you want. Love ya!

Dana: Tootsie pops (117! Don't forget!), broken bones, short car trips with Katie, someone to talk to during my parents boring parties and Dean. If you ever need anything, call me! I love you tons!

Jamie: Bronco goldfish and many more nights hanging out at Kelly's. "Say hello to my little friend!"

Tris: Pokemon cards and huge boobs.

Ryan: Another groupie to annoy you while your rehearsing.

-Jessie Glasscock-

Kendra Brown: A gamelan full of buffa, an amazing, off-beat, improv. trombone solo, and Rite of Spring as your class song.

Stephanie Butler: Freedom from math in your senior year and classmates from your own grade!

Carly Gelatt: The lonely role of the oldest kid on the farm, and a future where everyone recycles and uses hemp to its full potential.

Kevin Juarez: Another class (or two) in which you are the only male (save the teacher) and a relaxing senior year (hehe).

Bronwynn Lloyd: A wonderful year as a first soprano in Sedalia and an eligible boy (*YOUR AGE*) to have a crush on

Melissa Morgan: Good health (good luck and smart surgeon with your back surgery) and long life, memories of Sedalia and French and a plethora of wonderful significant others to choose from.

Sedalia: A great group of voices to continue the Sedalia legacy and the respect, commitment, and focus to continue to dominate the state's women's choir scene.

Jessica Sullenberger: Protection from Jesus in the middle of the night, a successful last half of your high school

career, and a Chris-shaped teddy bear for those lonely nights to come.

The Hot Junior: May you continue to be hot and only ever *suspect* who you are.

Liz Vancura: Three more years of dance classes (sans moi, bien sur), and the perseverance to make it through all of IB. **To All:** Good Luck and Intelligent Thinking in all of your endeavors!

—Jill Wierzba—

Tasia: I leave you the track/high jump dance, fun-filled runs at Silver Creek, A picture of John and Kevin, Puma Track Club decathlon, and back of the bus stories.

Nicole: I leave you the duty to keep our Niwot diving legend alive, jump, twist, dive game, a good parka, a reverse dive (I know, I can't do it either), and a great junior season!

Megs: I leave you ladybugs. Chem. lab partner, shenanigan, and funny phone messages.

Aran: I leave you paper (and lots of it), another year of

French, teeth, and 333,333.

Rachel V.: I leave you Christmas, Thanksgiving, and Easter lunch, dinner, dessert, breakfast, etc., endless games of Clue, and, of course, 2 years of patience before you too may break away from our crazy parents and their crazy friends.

Jamie: I leave you swimming, party at The Med, hours of braiding hair, Thanksgiving week, and, of course, Luke.

Julie: I leave you sunflower seeds, "you seem to have glass in your ass," and kabunga!

Lane: I leave you toilet paper to clean up on a freezing cold morning and your dad taking pictures.

Ben: I leave you a good ass kicking with cards and foam balls, and Resolve carpet cleaner.

IB nerds: (yes, if you are in IB, you are a nerd) a glasses prescription, an extra day of the week, and reason to convince yourself it will all be worth it.

Swim Girls: Another season of victory and a 5th straight Conference title!

Track Girls: I leave you Little Sally Walker, 3 layers of warm-ups, and a public school State title.

8th Block IB Chemistry Class: An arrangement of seats where everyone is happy, all the jokes you can take without laughing out loud, and someone you can all copy off of.

Dr. Whalen: Talk time at your desk, another girl to set-up, and another class of students who will have as much fun with you (and give you as much crap) as we did.

Everyone: High school may not be the absolute best years of your life, but when else will you be able to dink around for

4 years and call it a career? Enjoy every minute because at the end you will have to do your own laundry.

Jordan Dame: Well, where do I begin, Keystone Combo, Focus three lines, "over .15 both of them," The midget room, late MTV and ESPN, someone

else's bed to puke on, drama free senior girls, New pranks on Baseball trips, "I can't sleep," meow, Hot chips, straws with discovery channel, A smart basketball season, 10 cans of stain remover for your basement, goo gone, free haircuts so you don't waste all your money, Keep the mountain alive, Late nights everywhere, The best four years of your life, And finally sorry I have to... 3 inches.

Joe Hake: the tallest midget in the world award, muscles to fill out that under armor, Ms GRUBB ohhhhhh, Joey D for life, idiot circus boy, someone else to kill you in NCAA, can't stop Oregon, ND is overrated.

Josh Arts: Mile man, to become fluent in Spanish, Stats wiz, to actually do better not worse in Mr. Cougar, a place to bring your guitar and play, I'll leave the dorm room open.

Layne McBride: All you need is a real black shirt not off-black, lessons how to get scoopie's.

Mike Zardingo: some other room to fight with on trips, scoop belt after I leave, "ZAR you got it," all the names I have called you in the last 3 years, buckets of water.

—Joel Lahman—

Kim: a new group of guys for ocifer gayhart.

SMAKAK: NO drama all year don't be typical seniors.

Zach Ross: Someone else to intimidate you and beat you in all that you will do, especially badminton, I own the option.

Clint Stapp: "You have to say it like Steeeeaaaaap," Shorttizzle for nizzle stoptizzle "shortstop"

Hendu: Take it to 'em on the outside, #24 if you want it, A new FSU hat, Drill Zach Ross on the option, brand new ACL, key to my dorm, visit next year, take care of my little brother when you are senior he will be a freshman, someone messes with him you know the drill.

Stubbs: Ladies man award enough said.

Ratcliff: Anger management class with Zarlengo, and makeups in the showers.

Mike Harpe: An anti-loop machine, and just make your next three years last, they'll fly.

Niwot High: Lahman's are not done we got two more coming. LOOK OUT!

NHS Football and Baseball: keep the traditions living strong. Live it up!

-Justin Mirarck-

Kevin: 1000 peanutbutter faces, some bleach, a haircut, my snare, some jokes, a ball of dough to throw at annoying customers, and all the pain and suffering of the drumline.

Kyle: Some hubcaps and a pool table instead of a ping pong table.

Danny: A permanent censor for your mouth, a spot on Jerry Springer, and a carpenters dream!

Matthew: Come and

visit me whenever

you need a break

from our parents.

-Katie Peterson-

Dillion: A real Gibson, a stack, a car, and a job.

Eric: A new voice box, <u>2</u> Grande Combos, and Don King concert tickets.

Rayne: "Look out, Honey," A Well Hungarian, and carrot cake.

Drew: The thrown of the

drumset.

Brian: A weasel and tenor

chops.

Timi Hendrix: Some Chops and a Bi-Curious George Doll.

Dr. C: Kevin's life and Guitar strings. **Zach:** Stitches and a new window.

-Kate Greco-

David Hume: My party boy, cherry cigars in the paddle boat, a invite to any party, Reggie Love.

Tonio: My envy of your car, my luck of finding something to do when Tris falls asleep, and best of all, most time with Andy and Chris!

Dana Bryer: Tootsie pops, broken toes, hot boys, broken licence plates, and MANY appoligies to your mother!

Amanda Zwart: U.S. History class and Math class, Jason, those nicely typed study guides, and I don't know you very well, but you are a really nice girl!

Seal: Your Sugar Ray C.D. (I promise!), some one new to

grab their boobs!

Ethan: Rides home, Reggie Love, and anytime you need to go home smelling like a girl (that is before she goes to her boyfriend) call me!

Tim Walker: "NAKED MAN", my family, Andy, new little girls to play resturant with, a whole box of doggie biscuits with your name on it, lots of jello in little dinosaur cups, parties with Andy upstairs, and anything else that you want! If you ever need anything, call me! I love you!

Ryan Johnson: The copyrights to my song, a new promoter for Microwave Safe (a GREAT, awesome band!), dibs on Robert, and I love your hair!!

Nate Birt: The stud award, a excellent newspaper, the power and authority to kick the ass of anyone who doesn't listen to you, and you are a great page partner (who usually did most of the work!) Thanks! Good luck next year!

Paul: The Jonez sex appeal, and reputation! Tell Paul to watch out!

Brandon: The memory of me taking you home the one and ONLY time, and a new friend to bug!

Kristen: You know you want Tris!

Tris: all of my love, all the luck in the world with mom and little Andy, the house mostly to yourself, summer parties with Andy upstairs, fires, Jenny's big boobs, jello, Diana, minivan four wheeling, my permission to call Tim, rides in his jeep, New Years eves where we go T.P.ing with no toilet paper, "pop a squat", oh, and did I mention Diana, and Kristen (she wants you)! If you ever need me for anything, or need something, call me! I love you!

—Katie Peterson—

Matthew: Rides to school and 2 more great years at Niwot. Good Luck and make sure to stay out of trouble. Come and visit me whenever you need a break from our parents.

Joe H.: Long talks over the internet about the old "Love Square" and a great senior year. Good luck-I will miss you lots!

Callie: A million apologies.

Derek: A new Scamp and hugs all around when we see each

other!

Andy G.: Courtney Douthit

Jay & Cody: Many more nights of playing volleyball.

Jordan D.: Who let the umpa lumpa in?

Brody: Holly Walker **Brandon K.**: Fat Andy

Babuska & Stubbs: The 2 hottest sophomore boys! **Michael H.:** A Bacardi Bottle filled with water!

Kelsey: FCB

The Junior Girls: A haircut, the back row at the basketball games, another senior picture to rip off Aaron's wall, another loss in Powder Puff, and the ability to have respect.

—Kelly Stalcup—

Jamie: Tiny Tim, a hot tub, a club to beat Graham, a key to my dorm room and a key to my house, my neighbor, all the Nintendo and hot cocoa you can stand, a nice boy, Red

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Lobster, trips to Flatirons, Blockbuster, Ape Boy, a map of Gunbarrel, the pink prom dress, and. . . Karl.

Karl: Movies in my basement, a new girlfriend, a fit ball, Jamie's little sister, Mario Cart, a cell phone, Cody to slobber on you, and visits to my dorm.

Cindy H.: Tanning, a new car, snow ecology field trips, and Mr. Huck

Nikki B. and Diane D.- all the psychology subs you can stand. **Jeff T.:** a penguin.

PE Ladies: a room full of fit balls, your very own tanning salon and sweatin to the oldies.

Jason: As much mountain dew as you can stand, a new pit, some techs that work, new techs to train, new cabnets for your room, install in the wall, Brennans mom, dinners at Applebees with Tom and Nick, the ballet, a new dimmer rack, and no budget like student council.

Matt W.: A new car, a race track, an English Dictionary, Me and my Teddy, some drums (the African kind), a hair cut, and all the mountain dew you can stand.

Rayne: Orlando Bloom, vegan cereal, some stilettos, a set of boxing gloves so you can hit Jason, a straight jacket for when you flip out, my parking spot in the back, and Harris. (hahahahahaaaa. Have fun.)

Matt S.: A pony, some towels, and a game of pimps and hoes

Tech: good luck, a new dimmer rack, a fire pole, a chance at tech the musical, some more animals for Jeff, Me and my Teddy, Applebee's with Tom, a get out of assemblies free card, month old pizza in the fridge, Ms. Burgers alter ego, a play you want to do, and all the new techs you can stand.

Eric and Megan: a motel room.

Nick W.: a box of crayons

Justin P.: a better car to put your deck in and some good luck

Harris: pool, Lasha, the right to visit me when ever you want, some mail, my bed, an endless amount of movies for you to watch, the tech crew, more time to sleep, time with your friends, Becky's cooking when ever you want, a key to my dorm, some frozen fruit, a wall to hide behind, trips to Flatirons with Jamie and me, and massages when ever you want. And, my parents.

—Kim Soderholm—

Jaime: Shopping for deals at Old Navy and Marshalls, dinner at Noodles, and loads of fun riding in cars. My heart is now complete.

Layne: Lots of "I'm sorry baby" and a lifetime supply of Genny's mom's delectable sandwiches.

Callie and Lindsay: Fun chats in the back of Pre-Calc. and those yummy pretzels.

Tricia and Katie: Many years of fun and exciting times at the good ol' Eye Opener! And along with that, exciting stories and experimental "yummy goodness" drinks.

Lauren Ruth: Fun times in Biology and Spanish! Yippee! Also, fun stories about Rags-to-Riches and have a great next year.

Ms Burger: Thanks for being such a great teacher... you're the best!

-Kim Soderholm-

Laura B: Hey Lauraen!! (I put the two of you together so you'd both get it). You are the cutest girl ever. I leave you a thrilling time in advanced drama next

year.

Zach Ross: Lots and lots of back massages and head massages someone to give them to you 24/7.

David Daly: Hey Stud! I leave you fun times in the Florida Keys and the awesome times we had in Drama 1!

Sebastian: Lots and lots of free-stylin' rap!

Pooky: Chit-chats and drinking coffee and lots of planners of mine to doodle in.

Aran O: Someone to always speak to you in an Irish accent and lots of trips to Flannagan's and MAC-Donalds for burgers and chips. And also plenty of quality RAP music.

Dustin Bell: High five/butt slaps, fun times back stage, and good times working at Tool!

Mr Huck: a.k.a. Poopy Pants! I leave you two wonderful girls to be in your classes to annoy the crap out of you, but that you will love anyways. Also another exciting adventure in the Florida Keys!

Ms Burger: Thanks for being such a great teacher... you're the best!

Jason: You are the funniest guy I know. Thanks for always making me laugh! I leave you highlighter wars, mini water guns fights, and snow white washing. Also, skits with Paul and Corie (with a nice big spit wad:)), and the whole episode with whip cream. The last thing is pictures in the coffin that we'll never get! Have a great year and I'll see you in Hollywood!!

Everyone: High school goes by so quickly... make the best of every moment and don't forget to laugh!

—Kristin Becker—

The cuddliest, ugliest terrorist: I leave lots of envelopes without return addresses, all of my LD smarts, the ability to write the best O.O. speech ever (which you have anyway), all my clothes, motherhood with all of its joys, and last but not least, Mark.

Kitten: enunciation, all the drama you'll ever need, Ted Turner skillz, the ability to adopt children of your own, and the knowledge that you can do anything to which you set your mind.

Shelby: new boxes, a new carrying rack for the new boxes, and finally, I pass down the role of mother of the forensics team.

Krista: lots of peace (because you're a loser), membership and loyalty to the forensics team, hilarity, and gangsta style vo.

Ashf***inleigh *Danger* Rainbowfire Beckalaci: innocence forever, the knowledge that you *are* my daughter, sexual innuendo, seducing power, the knowledge that you are a *great* Musser, and your beautiful name.

Kittyass McKittenbury Beckalaci: endless confidence in yourself, children with naughty names, the ability to police the team, happiness in band, and a brand new flute!

Emmy: the realization that you have the *dream* figure and looks, lots of babies with and marriage to Donathan, pepper spray for you-know-who, confidence in your kickass speeches, leadership of the team next year you senior you, and a cleaning crew for your awesome party house.

Sam: leadership of the team next year since you'll be a senior, the award for most fashionably dressed *all* the time, and my death wish if you don't do LD next year.

Sarah: a niche on the team, confidence, the realization that you can do anything if you set your mind to it, and the knowledge of your endless potential.

Phuong: marriage to a certain novice next year, LD teaching skillz, lots of philosophy, all the fire you already have, the correct pronunciation of your name, and laughing fits that would kill any other person your size.

To all of the girls in forensics: my love *forever,* the knowledge that I *will* be back, and solidarity, ladies!

Matt: hilarity, leadership of the team next year as you will be a senior, and a piece that does your talents justice.

Jason: some pepto bismol and cotton, better luck with travesties on the "playing field," an awesome piece that will help you fulfill all of your potential, and the knowledge that a really cool senior (Rachel Keyser) had a huge crush on you! Trevor: a haircut, Brian's truck, independence, and growth. Stephen: all the Ted Turner fun in the world (there isn't much, though hee hee), and the realization that you are a great orator and speech writer!

Markathy: leadership of the team (ahhh! Mark's going to be a senior), the responsibility that I know you already have, either marriage to Dan or the end of all jokes concerning the sexuality of the two of you, Anj, a senior prom, all the respect that you deserve (which is a lot), and the knowledge that you, too, will die if I don't see

Mrs. Shaw: I give to

Brian Danger Shaw.

you the realization of

the beauty of the name

-Kristin Becker-

you doing LD next year.

Loren: the knowledge that you are a really cool kid, a great piece, and the ability to live up to your endless potential.

Nick S.: infinite humor, judge's phone numbers, a piece with lots of "s" sounds, the ability to be a

congress loving humorist (it has been done!), a faucet, and priority of forensics over stupid advanced jazz band.

Little novice: a novice just like you (there couldn't be better!), the knowledge that I will *crawl* back from New York to hurt you if you don't do LD next year, the further knowledge that Ted Turner sucks, and great files.

Alan Veenthoussen: the great party at your beautiful house, a wonderful poetry piece, the event that fits you perfectly, growth, and the knowledge that you are *so cool!*

The entire forensics team: My undying love for you all, and the knowledge that you are wonderful people that can do anything- I also give to you acceptance that the coach

next year will not be Mrs. Shaw- so don't expect him or her to be- and independence. I LOVE YOU GUYS!!!!!!

Mrs. Shaw: I give to you the realization of the beauty of the name Brian *Danger* Shaw, motherhood, a healthy baby boy, and release from all the stress of the Forensics team.

Jessica S.: I give you the realization that all sophomore boys are madly in love with you, marriage to Chris, anything Japanese, and the knowledge that you are a very cute girl! Kendra: my love for you forever, an undying love of Stravinsky and the wonders of World Music, and the ONLY ONLY ONLY ONLY (high school aged) girl that has the right to flirt w/ Brian, and the responsibility of keeping other girls away from him while I'm gone:)

Kevin: I don't know if I can do this, but if at all possible I take from you your deep knowledge of all that is musical, and I give to you in its stead confidence as you grow into a great young man, I also give you Stravinsky forever and the balls to make it your class song next year. You can do it man!

—Kristy Ellis—

Tasia: Some other girls to make t-shirts, necklaces, key chains, and pillows with, more secret pacts to get certain things done by spring break, long talks at track, pizza stretches, I'm SOOO nervous, and a great track season next year!

Whitney R & Diane: more late night talks at sleepovers at my house and a fun senior year

Junior Girls: better luck next year in the powder puff game! **Griffin:** Lightning bolt stickers, three girls to take our spots on the 4x100 relay next year and a successful high school track career!

Abby Allen: a good four years at Niwot and maybe next year you can go to Wendy's for prom like we always wanted to

Andy G: no more running into screen doors

Derek: monkeys??? Hanging out in the Niwot parking lot, a new car that isn't a death trap like the scamp was, late night trips to King Soopers, anger management for your rage, someone else to carry up the hill after track practices next year, Trojan Man, Abe Lincoln from Clone High, many more nights for you to sneak over to my house in the middle of the night.

-Kyle Bradley-

Lara: A little Jewish boy.

Joanna: Pots, lots of Pots.

Nick: Eyedrops.

Brian G: Postcard from Canada.

Brian W: Video of a drummer running like a girl. **Jessica:** Shirt with nipples on it for you to rub.

Dana: A Burning Bible.

Kyra: A not so little Jewish boy. **Kendra:** A stiff pole for poking.

Settles: Contacts.

Chelsea and Aerin: A water-pipe.

—Laura Lentz—

Tyler Lentz: I leave you Dot (even if you don't want her), our great talks as you've grown up, and all my prayers for you. You can do great things in your life, so keep your eyes on the Lord "and he will make your paths straight." Love you, Shorty!

Ashley Ball: I leave you the soprano solos. You're awesome, girl!

Dr. Whalen: I leave you irritating objective truths, loud opinions, and my fondest memories of ToK.

Mr. "H": I leave you a word of advice - warm up the sopranos!! Your class was great, thanks a bunch!

Mr. Title: umm, can we go over that again??

Fellow believers and followers of Christ Jesus: I leave you my prayers and these words of encouragement - stand up, stand out and stand fast. Keep your eyes on the prize and open your hearts and minds to those around you.

-Lauren Pearson-

Katie: Rides to school, trips to the condo, a hot tub, Chewies, going out to dinner, lots of popcorn, 2 more great years of high school, the best of luck in California!

Jamie: A night at Jill's, the perfect boy for you, a car nobody will wreck, a better homecoming, patience for another year of swimming, a strong shoulder, a ticket to come visit, 2 more great years!

Mike: many games of pool and someone who can beat you! someone to go to away football games with, a deck of cards, a spot in the senior lot you finally deserve, an awesome senior year!

The Neighborhood:

Flag" games; block

Nighttime "Capture the

parties; safe driving;

-Lena Heilmann-

reunions when I visit

Ben: clean carpet, good parties, a great senior year

Kristen: more state titles, strength to keep up with your swim schedule, rides whenever you need them, great parties, a guy who will treat you right, a great rest of high school!

Catherine: a guy who can handle you, more beanies, eventful bus-rides, the varsity

lanes you should swim in, good luck with swimming and school!

home

Swim Team: another conference title, the strength to <u>always</u> beat Estes, more hilarious bus rides, a cleaner pool to swim in, patience and talent for practices, mornings, and Russians, the best of luck!

-Lena Heilmann-

Delia B: Shazam: A hot tennis partner next year!

Lindsay B: Popsicles to eat in Galveston; patience with two sexy Yugoslavian girls

Kendra B: Constant "Flogging Molly" music; new partners in crime for the piano

Torin C: Middle school memories; patience for my ceaseless math questions

Carly G: Adventures with your family; volleyball games; Audi TT fights

Adam G: Cyber "Name That Tune" games; middle school flirting; an afternoon water tubing

Kevin J: A soul mate experience for Secret Santa next year **Laura L:** Craziness at football games; any guy; MTV dialogues at 1 am

Angie M: A pair of rollarblades; the dollar that I owe you; Christmas car rides

Alex Z: A strange game of "Truth or Dare" in the back of a bus

The Neighborhood: Nighttime "Capture the Flag" games; block parties; safe driving; reunions when I visit home

-Lindy Morgenthal-

Noah: Going behind Abo's, "LOL," meet me at CSU for whenever you need a hand (haha), thanks for being there these past few years, you've been awesome!

Abby C.: Thanks for keeping me alive during "centering prayer," you're awesome... stay sweet!

Seal: My number so you can say you know a college chick. **Alli L. and Kristen P.:** Another year's membership into a <u>slow</u> science group (hey - we still kicked ass!) and more "your momma"s from Alli.

Laura R.: Thanks for being my number one Target girl, keep that wonderful smile.

Elizabeth S.: The bathtub and the Japanese women, the images will forever haunt me. Stay cool, curly!

Sam F.: A round of golf, a clay canoe, and another hot senior to talk to in the library! Stay studly and enjoy the next few years.

-Liz Asmuth-

Jamie Hannah: A good friend to talk to, trips to a mall, matching shirts, hairstyles, a trip to USD, and the best ofluck on your upcoming years I love ya so much!

Catherine Heller: Naked bus rides, "warm-ups," secret handshakes, Psycho Crazy Fun, your own Prom data, and many more fun times.

Carly G.: Choir talks, a tennis partner, and a great rest of your high school!

Katie Easland: long workouts, slide rides, and disliking people.

Angie M.: Crossword puzzles in Choir.

Tasia Schlagel: TTL or TLT (can not really remember what one it was) and Flush me!

Katie and Trisha G.: Stocking rampage, and many long hours.

Hilary Faulk: Rides to the elks club and swimming fun **Ainsley Volinsky:** a secret swimmer and fun talks on the bus rides.

Trisha Roiniotis: A new lap to sit on and someone to have fun with during swimming!

Swim Team: A fun year and a state title!

—Maria Praggastis—

lan: COOKIES!

Matt Aasted: A slice of humble pie.

Emily: An expansive bit of real estate in Hobbiton and frozen

yogurt.

Paul: A jackrabbit. Lacey: A straight man. Danielle: A man.

Amanda: The dollar I owe you from lunch that one time. It's

in my wallet.

Libby: The ability to sound like Sabrina Meyer.

Ada: Another year stuck next to Emily.

Kevin: The SPICE of life. **Matt:** A Maria-shaped guitar. **Nick:** A paper football. **Zach:** Some windows.

-Marty Whalen-

Jessica J.: The perfect guy, lots of love, chocolate, and good luck.

Mr. Ellison: Perfect pitch, and dead composers' souls. **Brian Wohler:** Your very own casket in practice room A, a copy of 'Interview with a Vampire', and a sexy girl.

Dr. Whalen: Sex Sex Sex.

Jackie and Emily: Oodles and oodles of fun.

Mr. Williamson: Anti-boredom pills.

Clarinet section: Graduation of the last of the power crazy saxophones.

Jason M.: Funky porn and video games (the two greatest things in life).

Ms. Perkins: Spanish 4 students who actually remember Spanish 2.

Chris W.: Supreme coolness the rest of high school. **Kendra:** Cookies (to make every bad day better).

Julia: The role of the sexy band bitch :-).

Jessica S.: Heaps of good clean band bus fun (or something like that).

Dude (Carmichael): Unlimited metaphors.

Kevin: Buncha happiness (or bananas, whichever you'd prefer).

Future Dr. Whalen students: 'Who wrote gullible on the ceiling?'

The counseling office: An IB crying room, schedules for all students that work, and an endless bowl of candy (to share, of course).

lan: Your own shrine for others to worship you at.

Brett: Rock on.

Freshman (Mike): A big hug. IMC: A subscription to Playboy.

All subsequent IBers: The ability to know the BS, BS the

knowing, and to know the difference.

—Mary Purkett—

Melissa Morgan: To you, I bequeath my hands- you know what those are for! (No, not that! They are for giving you back rubs whenever your back hurts, you dirty-minded person!) In addition, I would like to wish you all the luck in the world- and all the scholarship money in Australia!

Andrea Jones: To you, I bequeath the deed to my special farm, and all the 're-education' materials contained within. In addition, I leave you the non-academic schedule that I never had. I also leave you the responsibility of the position of alto II gatekeeper, and I leave you all the guts to whip the section into shape with all those new underclassmen next year, even though you already have them. Keep the mother alto legacy alive!

Bronwynn Lloyd: I hereby bequeath unto you a perfected arrangement of that song for your church choir, so that you may live your musical fantasy. I also would like to leave you the assurance that yes I do, in fact, know your name- and have all along! I also leave you a sweater, so you won't be cold in choir.

IB classes of 2006-2004: I leave you the address to one of the best IB sites ever: www.ibscrewed.com In addition, I bequeath unto you a perfect extended essay finished by the summer of your junior year, 150 CAS hours divided appropriately among the three categories, a lifetime supply of lattes, and the "IB Checklist"- www.geocities.com/calcfreak901/ib.html (It is eerily correct)

All freshmen, sophomores, and juniors: I bequeath unto you the common sense to not will anything to anyone else in your graduating class when you are seniors yourselves.

Dr. Whalen: I bequeath unto you a field trip to The Vagina Monologues with your IB English 12 class, a restraining order against a certain Mr. J. Mehoff, my eternal gratitude for all your help, and more IB students to drive you absolutely mad! Muahahahaha! (Just kidding, I leave you nice, dedicated IBers who bring you coffee every day;))

Ms. Dwire: I bequeath unto you your very own research assistant, and my eternal grattitude for writing me a letter of recommendation.

Mr. Harrison: I bequeath unto you a lifetime supply of truffles, classes who actually listen to you when they are supposed to, your own bus- let's make it the Partridge Family bus just to be different- so that you can save money on trips to choir festivals, and my eternal gratitude for writing me a letter of recommendation for music scholarships. May your choirs' ratings always be straight ones at festivals, and may your lunches be free, so that you can eat lunch at least once in a while!

Vanessa: THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME CREATE MY AUDITION TAPE!!!!!!! I bequeath unto you an innate knowledge of the layout of the school building, and Star Trekstyle transporter so that you may save time on commuting to all your appointments.

To all my teachers, especially those who wrote me recommendations or were my EE supervisor: I leave you my eternal gratitude and thanks!

Everyone who will still be @ Niwot next year: A sevenfigure school budget, Kleenex, effective central air and heat, empty hallways for a quick trip between classes, and three more snow days!

—Mary Smiley—

Alexandra Z: a thank you for rigging the "election," plenty of fruit parfaits, a date to prom (cause I know you can't find one), the "closet," a new Late Nite buddy to help you run the computer, a new CD for

Mr. Haddad and Mrs. Petri: Thanks for everything you've done for me and I'll be sure to come back for breakfast every now and then.

-Matt Zavala-

your car stereo, a map to Krispy Kreme, a bodyguard to fight off the boys, a perfect hand clapping game, laughs in the news office (because I know you're not going to quit newspaper for cheerleading), and one final "indeed"

Bailey: Mark and Megan and Late Nite espionage, the IB experience in its entirety (he he he...sucker...), all the scandals and stories with shock value you can get the Boulb to print, a new barista to take care of the fam, and a vote to make your ride Car of the Month (anyone with courage enough to drive that thing needs recognition)

Broyles: a Latin lover, sunset talks in the bullpen, a giant cup of coffee, a new and (equally) stellar catcher, and all the strikeouts you deserve

Cameron: the finest beer shop (supermodels included) that "legitimately earned" money can buy, horrible headlines, the perfect woman (because you are the perfect guy), and a pipe to stick it all in and smoke it

"Hannah": someone to help you baby-sit You-Know-Who Junior: flares, 90's and some facial hair

K. Hud: sleepovers, someone else to steal your glasses and tease you about being blind, permission to drive your Jetta on snow days, confidence and a starting position, a coach that wont swing the "bat under the balls," more surprise parties at your locker, an (accompanied) trip to visit me, and a new senior who cares about you as much as I do

Kunches: tons of dope lyrics ('baby, cause you're a thug'), second base, an A in Spanish, someone else to keep you in line and care about you, and of course, all my confidence and all my love

Nate: patience, the ability to Inspire by Fire (that's still on my disk, should you need it), patience, cooperation from the administration, patience, a stickie note in your car reminding you to take showers after haircuts, patience, more brilliant investigative opportunities (thank you school board), the ability to eat two slices of pizza in under an hour, and of course, a little piece of patience

Nicky B.: the middle infield and one last holla'

My Protégé, Alex: Ricardo, a nickel on the toilet, Captain Morgan, a trip to come visit me that is metaphysical, chic and vogue, the remote, a thank you for letting me borrow your family, some tolerance, a non-alcoholic boyfriend, my pants (because a fly gangsta like yo'self is goin' to need

'em), beautiful people to take beautiful pictures of, millions of stamps so we never lose touch, someone else to hook you up with smoothies, a tiara for being the Emo Queen, some dope seat covers that will render your egg-car tolerable,

a healthy dose of dumpster diving, the punctuality I never had, and lots of trips to the gas station...P.S. I love you-don't ever...question that

Rain: an identity crisis, Peg and Saturdays that never end, a successful year with Amnesty and Dr-you-know-who, a parking spot in the senior parking lot because next year you'll be a senior and actually able to park back there...in the senior parking lot....,

a banana-lime soy latte, a clean machine, and all the poetry Barnes has to offer

Stienburg: some moderation, Elise's bathtub and a hint **The News Staff:** Roxanne, an endless supply of M&M's, the Boulb ("Number Two"), the South Paw Wall of Fame, "Number One" (*wink, wink*nudge, nudge*), patience to deal with those who FRICH about our publication, some discipline and lots of luck

Valerie (Twinkie): the coolest piercing ever, sleepovers, cartoons, home made shirts, hardcore stuffed animals, someone else to remind you to feed Velcro, an endless supply of caffeine, a map to your kitchen, a starting position behind the plate, a quickly healed back, and an open invitation to come see me at school

—Matt Zavala—

Ted. C: "Teddy-poo", lots of La Foret memories, our trip to Oregon, stay clean, Michael's sermons, a new youth minister, "You down with UCC, yea you know me!"

Tadd: Confirmed visuals, mmhmm you know

Lauren D: Red folder days, the PA system, and Accountability meetings.

Aran: Lucky Charms

Andy and Dustin: Deathhack in Chambers

Jesse, Alex, and Angie: Cross Country and the memory of my little incident with the mud.

Sara: The Fast and the Furious and Harry Potter.

Erin G: The Ghetto, S. Grant St., and be looking for me when it snows.

Mr. Schmidt: The hardest teacher I have ever known who taught me what it means to work hard.

StuCo: Breakfast at The Egg and I

Dan and Sam: A ride to Abos. "She likes me and I like her and we're going to be together foever!"

Mr. Duffy: A cross country team with my work ethic and a CU Buffy squad with as much talent as the awesome OU Sooners!

Dr. W: For the last time my name isn't SAM, it's MATT!

Mr. Haddad and Mrs. Petri: Thanks for everything you've done for me and I'll be sure to come back for breakfast every now and then.

Kendall: I really did want to hang out with you, honest.

"FASTER!"

To the rest of NHS: Enjoy high school, because these are four years of your life that you will never be able to relive. "Life moves pretty fast, if you don't stop and look around once in a while, you could miss it."

—Megan Brockell—

Kendra Tamura: I leave you good luck to sneak out and not get caught, hanging out at your house with our mixed crowd of revelers, drinking tea and watching movies. You're a kind and beautiful girl, have a great senior year and feel free to come hang out with us at CU next year.

Lindsat Sokol: Good times at dance next year as you take my place as the oldest on Starbound. As long as you don't go across the floor with Elizabeth (or Stephanie!). Call me if you want to take an African dance class together next, though I guess I'll see you all of the time since we're going to be Tom's back-up dancers! (Yeah, right) Good luck next year, I know you'll have a challenging schedule!

Diana Brockell: Hey sis, I love you so much, and you're an awesome friend. I leave you the opportunity to get to dance on time and the important job of sexiest girl on Starbound. Take care of Bomby next year, and kick ass at competitions. I leave you the key to my dorm room. Show up anytime and you'd better come party! Enjoy the rest of high school and

be sure to follow my example for good attendance. And, um, snabestabiff!

—Meghann Maguire— The Varsity Softball Team:

Nelly tape, "Bombs over

Baghdad," no more screaming matches in the back of the bus, a state championship . . . maybe two, boys in mustangs, sleepovers, a plethora of new energy drinks for pre-game warm-ups, and a new coach (may he be more competitive than the last). I'll miss you guys!

Nikki Bernson: A good disappearing trick and some food **Elise Cano:** The title of number one princess, a good friend named Jose.

Amanda Broyles: Strikes, shiny boxers, the Piranha Libby White: Have a great time in high school, you're a rock star!

Danny Maguire: To my little bro. I leave my room, no more rides to school (sorry), an open invitation to come hang out next year, and three more years of high school. I luv ya! Good luck!

Christian Herman: Many more exciting titles for your essays! **Coach Daum:** A whole new group of freshmen to whip into shape! Thanks for everything!

-Merrill Henson-

Alex Z.: Tennis matches, "BOYS!", frak prom dates, nights at Aaron's, someone to scream "AL!" down the hall, more crushes that last two class periods, our chats about nothing and everything, pool games we know we're going to lose, a

dorm room on the weekends, a REAL boyfriend, escape tactics to get away from the octopus, and my love.

Brittany Eaves: Random appearances at Skyline parties, Cherry Creek, the realization of how adorable you are, and visits to CU with Alex.

Shannon B.: Food Science talks, a boy your age, a new car, good that is just SO good, MAC makeup, some luck not getting caught, another upperclassman who adores you as much as I do, a new white Volkswagen, as many nights at CU as you can handle, and a wonderful remaining two years. **Ashley R.:** Journalism, favorite shoe day, someone else to do half-assed crafts work, talks about best friends, as much ice cream as you can eat, and a perfect two years of high school.

Michel Henzel: Competitions for the ugliest craft project, a new pair of thumbs.

Joe H.: Spanish classes, a thousand greem shirts the color of your eyes, Nalgene water bottles, the way you say my name.

Layne: Class periods spent in the hall, Juicy Fruit gum, another sock monkey to hang from the ceiling, Homer Simpson socks, pimps and hoes, "I love you baby," "Layne, go to the office."

Nate: Days at Rally, Spanish classes, and an equal liking for Mrs. Hartman.

Matt Dahl: Fender benders on Niwot road during finals, all the endless hours at Rally.

Sarah Z.: Dr. Whalen and AP English, as many cupcakes as your tummy can hold, someone else to bring you food, marzipan doormen, and, of course,

-Michael Guruleof the Aaron.

Cross-country and Track Teams:

Never be intimidated, train

hard and race harder.

Mason: Another older girl who thinks you're as cute as I do. **Jamie Hannah:** The much talked about shopping trip together, random run ins at pizza shops on Main St., a real homecoming date, nights at Steve's, and all my hand-medowns.

Loni Taylor: Two more upperclassmen girls to camp out in you room on the weekends, a brother that stops harrassing you, as much Tiffany and Co. as your heart desires.

—Michael Gurule—

Tonio: Good luck in soccer, keep up the hard work.

Dominic: Have fun always, highschool goes fast. **Dominic O'hare:** I leave you an XC captain that isn't a Nazi.

Josh: A 75 minute distance run.

Luke and Dan: I leave you the cross-country team and many more great races.

Sarah: Have run next year. I leave you years more of great running. I will think of you always!

Ashley: Good luck next year with everything.

Callie: I leave you #1 class ranking.

Aron: I leave you a spot on Varsity for XC.

Cross-country and Track Teams: Never be intimidates, train hard and race harder. Good luck!

train hard and rado hardon Good radii.

—Mike Howerton—

Cody and Derek: good times at Phillies, seeds, and Luis' cat...NOW!!!!

Matt D.: an ID

Malory: Dustin and many more good times

Chris M: the role of taking the throwing team to state, good

luck.

Candace: my little sis, have fun in high school and don't take it too seriously.

Catherine: two words, fluffer nutter

Jenni: the role of looking after my little sister, she means a

lot to me.

Football Team: state title, we set the standards so finish

the job and beat Skyline again

Coach Kaj: yes, I know you believe me

Coach Tesone: many hours of hanging out in your office

with the players

Coach Stabbee: parts for your jeep so that it runs great Josh A.: I leave you the leadership of the class of 2004,

since we all know that you were pretty much a senior **John F.**: I leave you the exhaust fumes of my ride because

that's all you would be seeing in your Audi

Coach Jones: many fun rides in the H2 that I supposedly

didn't have

Coach Bote: a real aid that will do all your work to the precious baseball fields

Tara M.: Luke's heart that is under your shoe

Jamison: a new car with rims

Lyndsey S.: leadership of the dance team

Niwot Cheerleaders: another state placing, great job this

year

Jesse S.: many hours in the weight room to get huge Junior Class: senior parking lot, even though more than half of you already park there

-Morwynne Holmyard (Witch Baby, DiGi Charat)—

Aku-Chan: IM randomness, elven-archer-masseuse-

harems, "Santa baby," violet devil duckies, closet ninjas (woo-PAH!), a lifetime supply of sporks and beatage sticks, cool kids' tights, all my hot friends (when I'm not using them), and a dorm to escape to whenever it's needed.

The Female Population of NHS:
My brother
-Morwynne Holmyard-

Alan: The Official Orchestra Hottie Award (awarded by the cello section).

Andrew: Little surprises left in trees, weird monster masks, low-budget filmmaking, camera help and clone extras for your movies, and of course, PAINKILLERS.

Baruch: Hot 3rd cousins, someone to untie your rubber chickens, and the ability to invade Russia (just not in the winter).

Bobby: Fishbowl convos, choirs to torment, Hershey's kisses to stick to people's foreheads, duct tape for people who talk too much, and Mormons. Lots of those.

Boubol: Baruch, an empty spot for another veggie Boulderite

to keep you company, your own personal wall of fame, pretzels galore, and a better place to hide them.

Dawna: Ducks, carrots, an older sister whenever you need one, pink raver gear, Friday dance nights, finger raving, and tall, tall shoes.

Devin: A map of Pearl Street, the fact that you are still hotter than certain collage students, and btw, I'll trade you something cool for your brother;).

Ellison: A girlfriend for Guido, cut-n-paste clothes for your office photos, kazoos for all your orchestras, and an amplified metronome.

FRICH staff: Another Southpaw double agent, <censored>, <censored>, and of course, <censored><censored><censored>.

Harrison: Bobby and Aj, a better baseball bat, a timer for announcements, all the Simpsons collectors items I can find. **Helen:** Your own set of hot friends (so I can have mine back!), fire spinning, and your own personal "Satanist" with which to scare your mom.

James: My legacy, cool stick figure comics, someone to have psychic moments with, my half of the room, a ride until you can drive, my friends to torment, all the girls at NHS, a whiffle bat, almighty mooching skills, puppy eyes, Coolest Freshman and Hottest Freshman awards (as decided by The Crew), video game days, Jhonen Vasquez mantras, access to my comic collection, and of course, everything else I can get you! You're the greatest brother ever (yea, including our other 3 brothers)!

Katherine: All your dreams, someone to tell whatever <censored> to, and my hair to practice on (when it grows back).

Kokopelli: A buff alto section, the ability to agree on black or khaki, some great performances, good luck in the future, and more back-rubs.

Max: Martyr's Holiday (of course), poke wars, free protection from stalkers, someone to appreciate your dimples, a surfboard and matching plane ticket to Cali, and the official

Den Mother Award.

Michelle: Fun drawings, matching sketch books, filler comics, online manga, bus number 65 (and others), and many many pens.

Missa-Chan: Pocket freshman,

lipstick remover, a sexy harem, and as always, a flirting buddy/slave.

Tatsu: One day, this too shall pass.

Rosen: Black lipstick, spiked necklaces, evil clowns, a cage for your son, and some other under-aged girl to torment.

Southpaw: A Wall of Fame caretaker, pretzels to last a lifetime, and a dozen stress-relief balls for late-nite.

Symphony Orchestra Cello Section: Patented Ellisontormenting rights, big cutout fish, your own rosin, demented sissle-snakes, and hopefully a section leader with fewer mental illnesses than I.

The Female Population of NHS: My brother

Watkins: Free dice whenever you want them, someone to "COO" over your artwork, smurfs to help you take over the world, techies with which to create the world, more sarcastic art aides to complain about your computer and unload hot ceramics, and a tower of Mountain Dew.

Zoë: Titanium drumsticks, introductions to my hot friends, another person at the other end of the choir to make faces at, and black eyeliner for whenever you need to turn into your superhero-alter-ego.

-Nick Hernandez-

Sam: my room, your own bathroom, my car, toilet paper under the sofa, an extra for Mr. Cougar, ping pong, cigars, el madre, Waldorf Boy and Chunky (have fun), my math skills, prank calls, and the Hernandez torch.

Hilary: lots of flowers, Longmont parties ("Fine, stare at the wall"), a pellet gun, rated R movies, making boring nights fun, pool (with some better bets), and many more nights to hang out.

Alex: a parking spot in my garage, flowers in your mailbox, a crew of crappy refs, toilet cleaner and air freshener, a shopping cart, Saturday night homework, a one-piece, and Chile's ("Oh, cool," "Yeah bro," and a waiter that spills on you).

Layne: Mr. Cougar, a Miami Dolphins keychain, and bocadillos.

Clint T.: soccer captain, a video camera, ice water wake up calls, a rematch anytime (I won the last fight), boxing gloves, boot camp Fridays, and bowling champion.

Angie: a new recipe for peanut butter cookies.

Eric M. & Gabe M.: a whistle, a new crew chief, a freshmen that doesn't blow her whistle, and technical fouls.

Kira G.: a whistle, a foul, and the ability to put the two together.

Freshmen Girls: Sammy.

—Nicola Hart—

Robin C.: No one to confuse you with on the basketball court, amazing point guard skills, another short buddy, and a great senior year.

Riley B.: Juniority, a tall prom date (no names mentioned), and lots more white girls who need to be taught how to dance. **Seerat:** An announcer who can pronounce your name, sophmority (now that Riley has

moved on), lots more colors, someone else to call "freshman," and more seniors to love you!

RACHEL VARGA: (Read that like Travis is saying it), a new title (or someone to join you with the Vargwotian name), another year as the gym rat, luck with Cross, guys who aren't afraid to guard you while you school them at basketball, and another group of dork seniors who aren't afraid to make fun of themselves.

Kara Face: A new knee, someone else to quote Tommy Boy with (not so much here...), energy drinks, great sports

seasons in years to come, and someone else to give the name "Face" to.

Ashley R. & Audrey G.: Starting varsity positions and excellent seasons. You girls are awesome!

Girls Basketball: A winning season, a great team, and even more fun than we had this year (if it's possible). I'll miss you guys!

Jamie H.: More seniors to hang out with, another junior to carry on the Niwot legacy at 1st pres, and Amy to take care of- give her something to do!

Kelley C.: Tolerance for coaches, more sport-playing short girls, "I saw the face of the Lord in my tortilla" in 20 more languages, a renewed love of soccer, a ride home, someone else's alarm to set off, MY BROTHER, and someone else for you to call "Ham" who calls you "Gerb" and loves you!!!

-Nina Sclafani-

Abby: My little one. You are the little sister that I have always wanted. Troublesome, beautiful, outgoing, strong witted, independent, smart, loving, and faithful. For you I leave the world. I leave you with all the unnecessary drama that you shouldn't have to deal with, a shower with me at my house, a great guy to treat you well, at least one good friend, and my love now and forever. You have a place in my heart now that continues to grow and I will never forget the moments we have shared. You are my little angel. My home is your home so take advantage of that. I love you, and it's ok baby. **Jennessa:** I leave you no more drama and the fact that I will always be here for you as an older sister, a shoulder to cry on, and an ear to listen. Be a good girl and make smart decisions. I love you and remember, "it's ok baby!"

Joey Hake: To the most incredible guy ever known. I meant every word I've ever said to you. For you I leave my smile, my laugh, and my scent, but most of all my love. We have

so many memories like jealousy of others, long talks, upper and underclassmen crushes, advice, fights, kisses here and there, sleep-over's at your house, and I love you's. Never forget the words we've shared. You deserve the best girl ever known. I am a phone call away Joey. I love you!

Lewis: Peeeuuuwww Lewis your breath stinks like..., lessons in the "C" walk, secrets kept ,endless laughs, baby girl, foot rubs, the coldest girl you know, rides

in the car that doesn't start, Will, honesty, good friends, and another girl who cares for you and believes in you like I do. You are worthy of a lot Lewis so don't forget that. Never listen to a rumor and never stop making people laugh. And lastly, take care of her no matter what your status. She needs someone without me. Love you Lewi.

Will: Where to start. I leave you plans that never went through, late night talks, a moment in the good smelling car, noodles and co., another girl for you to tell off and make cry, brown hair instead of red, untouchable, dead roses, lies,

Girls Basketball: A winning season, a

great team, and even more fun than we had this year (if it's possible). I'll miss you guys!

-Nicola Hart-

bomp bomp, adidas, and my care for you. Thanks for being so sweet to me at times, it will be well remembered. Be good no matter whom it's for and good luck with hockey and your future. Thanks for the memories.

Brandon Kage: To start, one late night at Lewis's on a bean bag, a huge smile to give some other girl when you see her, a nice girlfriend, someone else to worry about you like I do, and Will. You are an awesome kid and you mean a lot to me. Be as sweet as you always have been forever and always, and never forget my smile. Love you.

Charlie Lembo: Will, a sober ride home, good conversations, and being one of the best guys I know out of the group.

Jay Thomas: The bachelor, Will, high fives, and another cool senior girl that you actually like.

Derek Effinger: Will, and the scamp. Take care.

Cody Pierce: Dancing in the Wendy's parking lot, advice, arguments with one another, and a friendship that was awesome while it lasted. Good luck in all you do.

Matthew Andrew Braman: I'll start with "my neck, my back, ...", my love, hugs at the basketball games, another girl who loves your family dearly, a friendship that should have started a long time ago, a trip to see me at Santa Barbara, singing

in the car, the elementary school swings, an athletic girlfriend, no make-up, no drama, I love you's, eating, and so much more. Never forget what you're Father said, and know that you are in my heart now and forever, love you Matthew Andrew, be good baby.

Clint Stapp: Sunset bus rides, Cara's house, sixth grade crush, visits at your house, roses on my birthday, and a friendship. I know I won't forget you so do the same. Good luck in all you do. Never forget our memories.

as you.

Matt Hendrick: Middle school, roses on my birthday, crushes, and random phone calls. Your name will always stick out when spoken. Be good and find a great girl to treat you well. You deserve it. Love you

Brittney Eaves: My little ghetto fabulous girl. With you I leave singing, yearbook, endless laughs, being loud, crazy driving, boy talk, no drama, being skinny, luscious booty, being loved, and of course my doggies. Be good little one. Remember my smile and the fact that you should "shut up cause you don't know me girl". Love you.

Riley: My beautiful. I'm not sure whether if it's you, your kindness, or just your compassionate way, but you've struck me in such a beautiful manner that will never be forgotten. I leave you talking in yearbook, a place to live and a best friend at UCSB, advice on guys, trips to places, and my love. My door is always open to you.

Jordan Dame: I'm not too sure if its guys or girls that suck more, I think maybe it's both. Thanks for all your advice and kindness when all went bad. You have a big heart, use it. Never forget our long talks. Good luck, I will miss you.

Lane Mc Bride: A good passing buddy in the hall to say hi to. Good luck and have fun. Love ya babe.

Josh Arters: Cara's house, and to know that we all know you wear the pants. Good luck.

Todd Griffith: Just wanted to say that you are the coolest sophomore guy. Don't forget it, or me. Love ya babe.

Dale: 3 goals; 1 for me and 2 for Bridget for my birthday that I never got, another girl who cares enough about you to hide you in the closet, and a good time. Love you and take care. Steve Iwanicki: Our time together. Take care.

Kara Moyer: Girlie! From jumping on the tramp to talks in the white explorer and you me and Kris, you have always meant the world to me. No matter who you hang out with or are influenced by, never change. You are a beautiful girl who shines bright. Thanks for all your encouragement and love. You will always be in my heart as a little sister and a great friend. Never forget that Nina Maria Loves you.

Danielle Long: My little sister who I never see. You stand out in a crowd wherever you go, so never let that trait down. Not many memories to share, but another apology for letting Maddi out and a chance to tell you to stay strong with your intriguing attitude because it keeps you away from the drama, and endless hello's in the hall that have made my days better. I love you sweetie.

> Kelley Creighton: The sweetest girl I my brother, Jon Borg, talks, good hugs, you and never forget my face.

Callie Maguire: For starters, guitting

basketball with that awful coach of whom we both know was the best thing we ever did, hanging out at your house, bus rides, sincere talks, and a friendship I won't forget. Stay who you are Callie, independent and strong because you will be the one who goes somewhere. I love you, take care.

Christine Etter: A simple goodbye to never forget how much you mean to me just for being the sweet hearted girl you are. Don't let anyone treat you badly and keep your head high because no one can hurt a beautiful girl like you unless you let them. Don't forget our times, and always know I am here for you. I love you sweetie. Good luck.

Hillary Hobson: Childhood memories, baby dolls with privates, haunted houses, and little house on the prairie. Don't forget all the memories on bird cliff way. It's our home. Be good little one.

Kristen Pflipsen: Someone else's business to be up in, another relationship to get in the middle of, some more invalid gossip to spread, and a pinch of sweetness. Have a good vear.

-Olivia Tritt-

Stephanie Ramsey: Countless and unforgettable years of true friendship, late nights, garage skating, talk shows, Boys 2 Men, 1 ½ years of free rides, "dancin' in the summer rain," a steady man that will treat you right, Breck and boarding (that was painful), the key to my dorm in case you need a

know with the biggest heart. I leave you Stephanie Ramsey: God has truly blessed me with a Donna's friendship, laughs, and my best friend as wonderful love. Be good, and I know I will keep in touch with you Kel, so know that I love -Olivia Tritt-

place to get away from Niwot, 1...2...3...4...5..., tons of luck in cheerleading (GO N-I-W-O-T!) my driving skills at the pick up window, my love and luck in the best year to come, and of course the promise that our friendship will last forever. God has truly blessed me with a best friend as wonderful as you.

Riley Bright: The Timothy Place Girls and our stupid Rockies hats, roller blade tennis court hockey (share it with Steph), 2 more crazy years at Niwot, and my thanks for being a great friend regardless of the distance.

Ashley Wolf, Lauren Ruth, and Sarah Zaslow: AP Spanish, neverending laughs over the "H-face," my incredible "matamoscas" skills. Good luck in all your endeavors.

Bridget: "SSSTTTOOOPPP!!!!" (along with the road motion), deck parties blasting Barenaked Ladies, sunscreen for the pool, and tons of fun for next year!

To All Teachers I've Had: I leave you nothing less than my undying gratitude for your determination to educate and change the world. You have all had a tremendous impact on my life, and I can not fully express how much I appreciate your dedication. I

All my fellow Orchestra Nerds (you know who you are!): a legacy to continue.

-Rachel Keyser-

All my fellow Orchestra Nerds (you know who you are!): a legacy to continue.

All Niwot: The best of life has to offer, Thank you for an Awesome 4 years.

—Ryan McDermid—

Sam: Gonzaga hats and the title of neighborhood ping pong master

Layne: A bottle of 2% milk and a clean sweatshirt

Loni: My heart

Alex: "cops", and a chance in midnight bball games.

Mike: The fantasy baseball championship trophy (yea this years)

Hillary: The book of Blue Wolf **Sarah and Whitney:** Lots of cookies **Luke:** A banana from the bus floor

Joe Hake: contraptions
Angie: lessons on how to park

the truck, th, and some comebacks

Luke and Todd: The Creekside

Hockey League Ratliff: Dibs line

leave you an infinite supply of patience, laughter, and tylenol to deal with future years of crazy, impatient seniors. Thank you for helping mold my world. You deserve so much more praise than you receive. Thank you for everything.

To Anyone Who I didn't Mention: Best of luck next year. Embrace the time you have here. It goes faster with each passing year. Take time to get to know those closest to you, and reach out to those who you don't know as well. You'll be amazed at how friendships truly shape your world and who you are. Have loads of fun (but try to stay grounded) and never give up on your dreams. You'll all go so far.

—Rachel Keyser—

Kendra B: infinitely hard composition. **Kevin J:** marriage ceremony in Vegas.

Adam G and Torin C: a completely infatuated and secret internet stalker.

Peter T: 'tok' drawings, comfy wheelie chair, bite marks.

Ke: some body to harass you

Alan M: nerd camp and Paul Oakenfold

Nolan V: skirt wearing teacher's aid, underwear for your kilt, a 'dun'

Justin R: stitches out on Tuesday
Jackie L: luck with the best section ever!
Alan R: a funky stand partner like me

Tom S: a bowtie Tyler S: Buzz!

Mini-Capella: a bus ride home Devin B: a ride home from Al

Andrew M and Noah R: snow ball fight and an autistic

passenger

All my fellow GBG's (you know who you are!): Our hood.

-Sam Schabacker-

Robin: More exhausting days at track, funny times in Physics, and more classes with Robbie.

Joanna: A window with closed curtains, more broken rules, a chaperone who goes to sleep, great times, and a nice boyfriend.

Sarah Z: Doctor Whalen #2

Randy: 1st place in every and all horse shows and new friends this Summer in Colorado.

Samantha: Lots of new friends, a great track season, and a fun Senior year.

Joe Hake: One more successful, tranquil, and Lance-filled tennis season. Also, I leave you the nickname Weiniker to give to a new, goofy-looking freshman.

The Rest of the Team: Have fun when you can, work hard whenever, and go undefeated and win State.

Susan H: More wonderfully behaved students like me.

Harrison: Last of the members of Concert Choir.

Ken: More times "hanging out" in a car rather than in Musical rehearsal.

Everyone else in choir: Announcements, for another glorious year.

Christian and Pookie: More great New Years, and good, albeit less intense, climbing coaches.

To the Thumpers, ignorant and annoying: Thank you for adding humor and self-esteem to my days at school.

—Sara Nozykowski—

Banana: car rides anywhere, easy-mac, bagel bites, and mini Gatorades, an awesome swim season, a sectionals cut, another conference title in the 500, a state championship team, Flo, and the extra inches off my pants for yours.

Alain: the ability to raise

your daughters into perfect

angels, the Niwotion Ocean,

and a wonderful swim team

that is full of potential.

Brodier: wrestling matches, smack downs, body slams, a girlfriend who won't hurt you, new aviator glasses, a new little person that you can tease and torment, a new leader for your multitudes of fans, tennis-basketball in the guard room, awesome football and bball seasons (without injury), and a great senior year

Steve Graham: a new (and longer) snowboard, your own phone line, a new girl to take my place who will tell you all that you need to know, and a fabulous sophomore year.

Callie M: name jokes, lots of Mary's to laugh at, chats about boys and all they entail, an awesome swim season next year, and a conference/state championship title

Trish and Catherine: a boy to get your, ahem, frustrations out on, clothes that you actually keep on, concert tickets to everything, awesome swim seasons, and a great junior year **James:** boys that shall go unnamed, more upperclassman friends to fill the void we will leave, swim team bus rides to talk about anything and everything, parties, a class with you-know-who, more skirts that I can borrow, a state qualification, a super junior year, an even better swim season, and the world!

The swim team: another conference title, a state title, more breaststrokers (hopefully), crazy sleepovers, morning

workouts, Russian hundreds, the joy of Scott, the lectures of Alain, drama, drama, and more drama

—Sarah Heller—

Girls SwimTeam: Another conference title, a state title, a new set of great captains, sleepovers at my house, the will power to make it

through the season, take care of each other. I love you all. **Girls Cross Country:** Someone else to complain about the runs, camp with Duffy, kisses from Colin, stories on the bus ride home, campout in my backyard, Jesse & Duffy, success in the years to come.

Sarah Much: An excellent season in your senior year, it's a Sarah thing.

Angie: Camp cheers at meets, catch phrase at camp, a smile that brightens everyone's day.

Erin: The basement room at camp, to ability to deal with the drama, the oxygen bar, cross country and track, happiness in your senior year.

Leslie: CC bitches, McD runs before the meets, the dollar menu, Kansas boys, endless practices, late night talks on the phone.

Candace: My sister – take care of her.

Alex: Endless laughs, great memories, cc seasons, talks online.

Banana: Swimming and track, the knowledge that you are a great person and are loved very much.

Trish: Someone else to complain to about your problems with your friends, California, a great last 2 years at Niwot, swimming, a fun New Years, be careful.

Sebastian: French club, a new desk partner, a fight with the

midget (I'll bring the stool), endless talks, 10 cups of coffee before class, the perfect girl, a great senior year – don't party too much.

Abby: Little babies, Fox dog, swimming, summer jokes and stories, pasta salad at all of the meets, Louis, a great 3 years at Niwot, neighbors for life.

Emily: Someone else to run with, my slacking attitude, drives to Saturday practices, talks about life, the perfect boy, take care of Jamie, stay the sweet person that you are, I will miss you tons.

Alain: Someone else to give you advice and to talk to whenever, the ability to raise your daughters into perfect angels, a change of clothes that fit, the Niwotion Ocean, a wonderful swim team that is full of potential.

Callie: Getting ready for school after weight training, talks about Philosophy class, someone who understands your foot fetish, talks about "boy problems", the perfect guy, endless stories, shopping trips, summer swim league, swimming, coffee runs, away messages on IM, I love ya.

My little James: A new best friend to do everything with, nights of endless talking, the perfect pair of jeans, Luke, swimming, sewing projects, trips to the mall, the perfect boy that you deserve, movie nights, trips to Starbucks, a mom

like Holly, a trip to New York City, an open door in Boston anytime you want to visit, an unlimited phone card to call me, countless laughs and tears, memories to last a lifetime, a friendship for eternity, I will miss you so much!

Catherine: The house to yourself, better judgment with boys, be nice to

mom and dad – they mean well, someone to drive you to school on time, trustworthy friends, secrets and lies, being tan, shopping for each other, someone else who will eat at any hour of the day, an annoying sister who wants to talk to you when you're on the phone, Joe, swimming, someone to talk to whenever, unforgettable memories, a trip to Boston to visit me, a great last two years of high school, all of my love, I will miss you more than you will ever know!

-Sean Harvey-

-Sarah Heller-

Aastedius: A Hard One/Time.

Rayne B: Co-Presidency of my future glove shop empire and someone to talk to about random acts of stupidity with.

Birtdog: Many awesome tenor rides.

Kendra B: The Niwot Bone Legacy, the Bone Locker and an enormous hug.

Brian F: Squirrels and a Taco.

Spicy K Guarez: The proper technique to reach high notes. **Marcos Settle:** A playpen for your desk, so you don't fall out when you nap.

Stuart Settle: The Lunch Table (bring more freshmen in, keep the legacy alive!)

Haila: Some bass domination.

Julie: A back-cracking machine, someone else who is fun

To Everyone Else: Always

weakness leaving the body;

more you can take, but how

much more you can give."

the question isn't how much

remember that "pain is

to hug and an enormous hug.

Trader: Power to make the marching band actually guide right and stay in step.

Wohler-Puff: Same as Trader.

Billy D: Some common sense and a crash helmet.

TayDog: Some speed for CC, so you can catch the girls.

Preston: A leash for TayDog.

Ben W: A few disturbing comments taken the wrong way.

Jackie L: The mighty (squeek) Viola section.

Freshy-Z McD: Some slide oil, for smoothness and a new trombone, so I can have yours.

Terrence C: Some smaller skimpies for CC (if they make them).

Dr. FunkMichael-C-Dawg: A band with perfect time and pitch and some shaving-cream filled balloons. Oh, yeah. Cupid Grams by the Mother Funkers and the Funktones.

Mr. E: Freedom from me, Bwa-ha-ha! And an awesome orchestra.

Niwot Cross-Country: Hardcore JV all the way!!!!! Niwot High School: Naner-Naner-Booh-Booh! C Ya!

-Shae Shanahan-

Abigail Stokley: Goggle pieces (scavenger hunt), good luck next year!

Raveti: A lifetime supply of DOTS!! Thanks for the company in PE!

Shelby Brown: A cure for feet that fall asleep while running!! Phone call and chain of gossip!!

Lacey: Daily lunch calzones... so you don't have to call your mom!!

Christian: A back masseuse! Best of luck in rock climbing!!

Ang Rao: Interior decorations to redecorate Priya's room! Nicki Auman: A box of chocolate covered graham crackers!! Thank you for all of your support!

Dana Breyer: My squirrel lover on 9th and a pair of paddles! . . . High on Katie's car!!

Kendra Brown: A box of forks and a case of Milo....Thank you for all of the wonderful times and for always listening!! Katie Cook: A lifetime supply of Chex Mix and a map to your house!! (You will always be my swimming role model.... best of luck next year!!

And...To Everyone Else: Best of luck in everything you do.... enjoy the remainder of your high school years... and always remember that "pain is weakness leaving the body; the question isn't how much more you can take, but how much more you can give."

-Shoshanna Howard-

Michelle Haggerty: a friendship that began with a simple "hello," riding bikes, making movies (all oscar worthy), telling your dad our crushes, playing dress-up, walking to the bus

stop (always scared by dogs), selling lemonade, and being annoyed by my brother. I'm so glad you moved next door to me, in the best neighborhood of course! Live it up in the GBG villa! I love you so much and hope your senior year is awesome.

Future Captains of Jungle Express: don't listen to what they (she) says, do it your way and make the girls work! Both of you are so talented! Show it off next year and attempt to enjoy being in control; it's a hard thing to do, but at least "Mango" won't be there to disrupt you! Also, no dances from

Michelle Reed: pep talks, goofy giggles, and being yourself. You're a star, you just need to learn to shine a bit more.

Kady Esland: your amazing was of being "lost in the moment," please, tell me how you do it?!

Sebastian Haines: french class, bon bon, and "The Little Mermaid" jokes.

Erin Graff: hanging out by the tree house with Zoe, hating Ms. C's class, and having some dope times together.

Chelsey Lehi: keep the punk, but don't forget the funk! Natalie Newhart: kinetics, five bucks, and a pair of tickets to the next J5 concert.

Scott Chenworth: a dope hip hop CD, stalker notes, and my phone number.

> Morgan Swaney: you'll be gone soon, no worries.

Jason Hull: a pointless water fight and the best part in the play.

Zach Ross: an underclassman to relieve your "intimate" tension.

Next Year Dance Team: strength, talent, humor, creativity, fun, friendship, and better music. Work your tushes off and don't forget "PS! TA!"

Advance Drama: steaming stage lights, fun, talent, and the beautiful gift of acting.

Davis Blough: a cowboy hat, a bottle, a hackie-sac, Jason Hull, and something random.

Students at Niwot High: "For long you live and high youthly, for smiles you give and tears you cry, for all you touch and all you see is all your life will ever be." - Pink Floyd

—Spencer Crosser—

Arters: Good songs on the guitar in math, captin on the football team, have a hell of a senior year.

Dame: Captin to the football team, parties at your house, no more times getting busted until after football, a few more inches, a few blue boxes, coach Kaj workouts, a damn good senior year, make sure to bring some girls up with you next year, keep the tradition going in football and what we all do after football.

Kim G.: Parties at your house, some pee detector for your hot tub since it does not exist.

Gyzm: Falling asleep in your car, and a hell of a football season next year.

Michelle H.: Always a GBG, "WHIYNEY" (from 8th grade),

-Shae Shanahan-

party hard next year.

Hake: The crazy messed up night at your house, looking like squints, have fun next year.

Kage: Captin of the football team, kick some ass next year, and brings home some wins, you will be the heart of the "Balckshirt D."

Kelsey: Some damn good parties, butterflies from that one kid, that purple thing at Cara's used to stir drinks, have fun next year make sure to visit.

Klas: All of the names we had for you i.e. Bert, Bob, Ronnie Klasworthington and whatever else you can think of, no more times passing put in unknown yards, have a good season.

Ali L.: Its all gravy yo

Kendall Page: All the fun times in the back of the football bus, I will take more any time.

Pierce: Sheep

Zach Ross: Touchy feely, another crazy prom night, an ass kicking by me, captin of the football team, throw some TD's **Kristan Plip:** All of the Spence Spence stuff, that one fake guy you guys made up (I cant remeber his name), party like your brother taught you to.

Ainsley: Keep partying hard, keep being cool, and keep being hot

Zarlengo: Big Cat, a bucket of water, a good senior year, keep pitching hard.

Braman: Pooping in a bag, throwing that at people, kick some ass next year in football your good, and a dip.

Hendrick: Pooping in a bag and throwing it at people, kick some ass like your were before you got injured, and a game of chandelier.

Moyer: I'm always ready to fight, have fun next year.

Stapp: Pooping in a bag and throwing it at people, a damn good football season, parties at your house, have fun next year.

Stubbs: Not getting pummled by starting defense on scout team, have a hell of a season.

All of NHS: Keep the name going for NHS at the partying scene, Win some state titles, Make sure to keep the blue box tradition going hard, You know its always there in a can. Enjoy

—Tiffany Rodriguez—

Brittney: The Brown Girls Club, racist subs, getting yelled at all of the time, o-snap, peace out homeslice, Rock

Island (yet to come), going 70 down Somerset with the top down, Evenstar, old singing club from Sedalia, Wah-Ray, Wah-Ryan, Dancin' in September, Cold Stone runs, my retarded booty shake; you, me, and Aubrey's botty dance. The crown of Queen of Evenstar (what Lindsay Auble left me in her will) because you really have a beautiful voice, an invitation to college parties, and an open invitation to my dorm anytime you want to. I'm going to miss you so much my Little Sister! You have been a huge part of making my senior year truly enjoyable and rememberable. I love you!! Tasia: TLT, the cleaning lady, Fondue parties missed from

Food Science (we'll make it up soon), more gingerbread houses that should have gotten 1st place, Sedalia, the 2nd alto section (you're the only one left who can sing like a man), some cover-up for anytime you feel the need to give Greg hickies, all of my AP Biology notes, "Flush me!" An invitation to my dorm. My door will always be open for you! Oh yeah, more people wanting to throw stuff at me and neverending gossip about me. You made my senior year enjoyable and I'll never forget you my little Tah-si-ah! I love you!

Kendall: Rank Poo! Chamber Singers, getting yelled at in choir, paperclip belts, funny accents, college parties, and visits to my dorm. I'll miss you so much! Love you tons!

Bailey: I leave you Rank Poo as well and Chamber Singers, choir memories, and funny accents. I'll miss you!

Antonio: Peace out homeslice, your cool hand thing, our crazy moments with Brittney, and more Evenstar fun!! I'll miss you!

Dustin: D-Bell, my favorite underclassman and curly-haired quy! Choir memories. I'll miss you!

Elyse: Sandals I can kick off your feet, my fun poems and rhymes, Sedalia, and an invitation to visit me in college anytime! I'll miss you and I love you.

Ashley Ball: Someone to room with on another trip, cool accents, and a sure acceptance to All-State choir.

Andy Hill: A pillow for Mr. Title's lectures and maybe some BreatheRight Nose Strips (just in case you snore). Fruit flies! You're an awesome guy and you made Biology enjoyable (don't forget Labopalooza!) I'll miss you!

Future Junior Powderpuff girls: Watch out! Those future senior girls are good! You better be ready!

Lindsay: More and more stories, dumb boys, gingerbread houses that should have gotten 1st place, Dance Team, our not-so-stretches during practice. We'll go man-hunting while at college (hey, maybe you'll meet a college hottie!). Remember, you're my most favoritist person to hug, ever!

I'll miss you and I love you! **Kelsey:** Padre! Dance Team, Food Science, and patience for being captain next year. You're African dance, ice cream cakes. I'm going to miss you to much, you always seemed to make me laugh! I love you, Kelse! **Katie:** No more space case moments! Dance Team was

moments! Dance Team was enjoyable with you, there was never a dull moment! Don't worry, you'll be in more dances next year! I love you and I'll miss you next year!

Michelle: More stories about your crazy weekends and boys. I'll miss you sweetie and I love you! Let us know when you have left over spaghetti!!

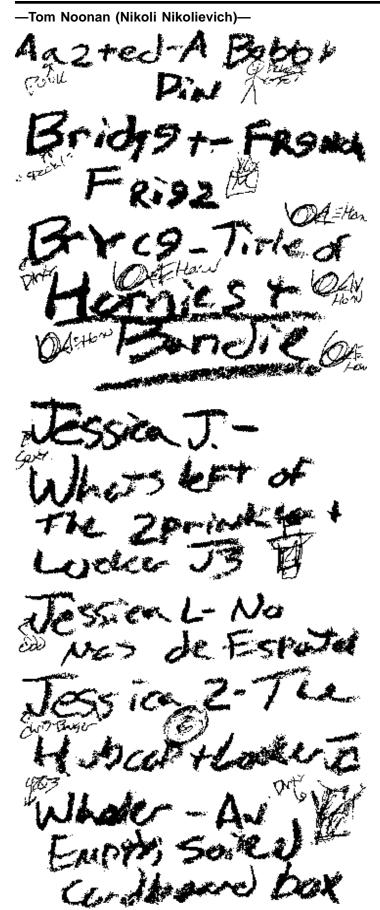
Stephanie A: No more injuries! I'll miss you next year and make sure Dance Team stays in tack.

Dance Team: Make sure to make the next year's team a better one than before! Beating Longmont at State (make sure you do!) I love all you girls and I'm going to miss you!

the next year's team a better one than before! Beating Longmont at State (make sure you do!) I love all you girls and I'm going to miss you!

Dance Team: Make sure to make

-Tiffany Rodriguez-



Dr. Funkmichael C-Dawg: All the cheesecake and mini-

pitbull analogies imaginable

Ford: Tiffany DuBois

Tiffany DuBois: You now belong to Brian Ford. Have fun.

Huston: The Parade of Lights Tradition

lan: Freedom from me Juarez: Drumsticks

Julia: A shoe Julie: Your belt

Kelly H.: The underground Flip-Folder market & locker J2

Kendra: All the bones you can imagine

Mini-Bridget: Another shoe

Mini-Engle: Definite and everlasting title of "Engle" NHS Music Dept.: The Holy Church of UniGod

Wessels: A Yugo to put a big-block in.

Zack: The Doughnut

Chris Wiggle: A she-male stripper named Ginger

Ginger: Job security & my pity.

Stuart: All the money I owe you & Duck Tape

—Valerie Stull—

Angie M: a pearl necklace, long runs, basketball success, the strength to survive high school without being like everyone else, prince charming for a boyfriend, all my love! Riley Bright: some "juniority," 3 more inches so you really are 6'3", lots of dancing, "RILEY BRIGHT" all season, lots of

laughs

Erin G.: "EG," the title of My Hero, a left butt cheek, a healthy back, my forgiveness for running track instead of soccer

Kelly Creighton: "the face of the Lord in my tortilla," someone else to call muffin, the coolest short person award Ashley R: "little Roueche," Jersey # 10, Stubbs someday *wink*, fast feet, the word LANDS, being a varsity all-star

Seerat: no more "FRESHMAN," a map so you wont get lost, the title of my favorite freshman, someone else to get you in trouble at practice, 10/10 from the line, success in everything, an announcer who says your name right!

Varga: my own "Vargwotian" friend, a ticket back to your home planet, good times with Cross boy (or any other), lots of 3 pointers, a car, the cell phone that you really want, a CLEAN room, someone else to joke around with in the locker room

Rob Dawg: lots of DAGS, a new car, 45% of you know what, vitamin C so you wont get sick, lot's of grrrrr on the court, Danny (wink wink), success in b-ball, track and cc

Kara Rock Moyer: a healthy knee, "1999," some hoops next season, saying "Agile" instead of "Fragile," Nappy Roots, checking out guys during free throws

Alex ZEAL: a real year long relationship, a good date to a

NHS Students: the heart to know

what is truly important.

dance, lots of hair ribbons, a great senior year

Lesley Purh Purh...: the ability to grow into a tree, a beautiful tan, a healthy knee

Lauren Daly: someone else to yell "Daly" at you, GREAT basketball/soccer seasons

The Zwarts: an apology for always calling you Zwarts, I love you both and good luck

Kim: Another year of "caption-ship," healthy feet, the ability to yell (well you have that, so how about some more of it!), an excellent senior year

Vanessa: Someone else to be V squared next year, lots of slide tackles, ankle braces on the outside of socks, at least 25 goals off headers

Jessica Steinberg: bloody knees, lots of fatty food (you can use it!), more earrings

Audrey: A+ swinger, everyone yelling "AUDREY," the best of luck in the next 3 years

Courtney D.: a healthy knee,

success in soccer and b-ball, the award for best attitude

Lisa G.: perfect clears as sweeper, being another great Gerhardt, success at NHS

Ginny: never-ending runs on the outside, beautiful crosses, the award for hardest worker

Jessica Hause: mile long clears, wonderful saves, not running into the goal post!

Julia Dixon: the left or the right outside (whichever one you want), a great year

Much: more school records, not running too much, healthy senior seasons, a happy marriage to Mr. Gurule

Wolfy: long hot runs (even at 102 F), freckles that make you fast, the reservoir loop

Terence: all the girls, the title of my favorite cross country runner, a beautiful voice in salt in light, lots of free rides

Emily/Em: fearless forward tackles, more smiles, a great next three years

Girls Cross Country: more runners that don't also play soccer, fun team dinners, fast feet, recovery days, great mountain camps, a hot vegan coach, another trip to state Girls Soccer: a never-ending feud with baseball, massive thighs to tackle the "hill," the knowledge that you are now in the army, love and respect for each other, green grass, fearless motivation, more orange jump ropes, love for the game, a state championship

Girls Basketball: the sound of the ocean in the floor of the small gym, spaghetti dinners, crimped hair, more static charged practice jerseys, friendship and respect for your teammates, a winning season, a win over Skyline, "Agile,

Mobile, Hostile," some more dorky seniors to be leaders NHS Students: the heart to know what is truly important

—Whitney Humble—

-Valerie Stull-

Stephanie R.: \$20 lotion, a trip to Boulder, matching Halloween costumes, late night runs to King Soopers, an unforgettable trip to Colorado Springs, Sonic, an endless supply of cigs, and a key to my dorm. I am going to miss you so much next year! Be safe and take care of yourself! I love you! Have a great senior year!

Trisha R.: Chico, melvins, nugs, a close call with the cops, rides whenever you need them, the spider song, 2 more years of going last in the lane, a chance to swim at Coaches, more

pictures of you in the newspaper,

and a night with Spencer. I love you so much. Come visit me whenever! Stay out of trouble and watch out for all of those older men!

Annamarie: Banana, my little sister, a car when you turn 16, 2 more years with Scott and Alain, the school record in the 500, and all my love. You deserve the best, good luck with everything! I will miss you! Kristen L.: The infamous button, "captain," the back of the bus, more state championships, and a Fairview swim cap. Whatever you decide to do next year, good luck. You are an amazing swimmer and a great girl!

Callie: Another amazing year at state, endless bowls of cereal, a million apologies, homecoming night at Todd's house, many more hot boyfriends, and breakfast on your 16th birthday. Enjoy your senior year, it goes by fast.

Brody: Holly Walker

Dylan: One more year with Mr. Boulbol, M.O. talks, a yearbook class without the psycho, gossip at basketball games, and a great senior year.

Jordan Dame: A key to the chocolate factory

Joe and Layne: Some chalk to put in your water bottle, another year with Mr. Duffy, and a great senior year.

Babuska and Stubbs: The 2 hottest sophomore boys Derek: A new Skamp and hugs all around when we see each other

Andy G.: Courtney Douthit

Kelsey: FCB

Junior Girls: A haircut, the back row at the basketball games, another loss in Powder Puff and the ability to have respect. Alain: A state championship, girl talk on the bus, a Coaches meet that doesn't last 15 hours, and a thousand thank-you's for everything you've done!

Maddie: A cure for your staring problem



Serious Disclaimer:

Okay, time for the lengthy disclaimer. Senior Wills are special for several reasons, which we will address here. First of all, while normal issues of FRICH go through long, tedious editing, it is one of our editorial policies to not edit the content in Senior Wills unless we find it extremely necessary. For one, by editing them, we attach ourselves to their content, which we definitely do not want to do. In the rare case that we chose to edit a will, it was because the material in it was offensive enough that it violated district policies. Generally, we wished to preserve the author's voice, so we left the content alone.

Secondly, every year we have to face the same problem that forced the South Paw to stop printing Senior Wills in the first place: Legal issues. While a school-sponsored newspaper may decide not to risk getting sued, we face that all the time anyway. In this case, we attempted to remove any blatantly libelous material, but since many Senior Wills deal with inside jokes and private content, it is always possible for offensive material to leak through. We think that we did a good job, but the only way to know is to print them and see.

In the case that you find something in these pages to be extremely offensive, we have a solution. Naturally, our hope is that you take it up with the author; it is infinitely more productive to talk to them about it than it is to talk to us. It is never our intention to offend anybody.

Besides, we don't have any more money. Even charging for wills, we are still coming out in the red. Suing us would be pointless. However, more than ever, let these words ring true:

The Lost FRICH Yearbook Photo!



Earlier this year, we, the FRICH editors, took a break from our hard work to take this picture. However, we were lazy and missed the deadline to get it in the yearbook. Lucky for you, we decided to include it here for the whole world to see. Beautiful, aren't we?

Not-So-Serious Disclaimer:

We here at FRICH would like to remind you that we are not accountable for any ideas, good or otherwise, that you get from reading these wills. All opinions within these pages may be, in fact, bogus concoctions of psychots. Therefore, staff members of FRICH, within this here disclaimer, deny any connection we have to any of this junk. We're just providing Seniors with an outlet for their emotions. It's up to you, the readers, to form your own (illogically?) conceived opinions.

Now, since you definitely don't have to read something that you find offensive, if you want to a) sue or b) get us all arrested, then we here at FRICH would like you to remember that we didn't make you do anything. Choice, man; it's all about freedom. Fight the Commies! Free Tibet! Keep on Truckin'! Oh yeah, can you dig? So when you read this and you find something offensive, although you may think, "I should sue these freaks," remember this disclaimer and instead think, "Whoa... they've got lawyers... I'd better not sue after all."

Above all else, always remember:

Please Don't Sue!