



The Class of 2020

Last Will and Testaments

To the Mighty Black & Gold Band



The Last Will & Testament of Davin Anderson

I, Davin, being Davin, leave the following matters for people to deal with:

To the Horns: I leave "Frenk", a ceramic doll to which the next section leader may look after or discard. Frenk served the mighty black and gold for 4 years, he has gone through the rough and the rougher. Coming from the Milton thrift store he was first introduced to Bryan Moses, Bryan passed the doll to Francis Young, then to Ben roll, to which he was teased and tortured. Treat him with respect, nourish him to health and provide good housing.

To the Trombone section: I leave my holy half of the section wood. May it bring peace in untrusty times. You guys have brought weird and fun memories, keep being the crazy section. Another win for Icon!!

To Archie: I leave to you my Jesus plaque, you know why... anyways... being your friend, I should say something nice, something to reflect on our journey, something that makes the memories pop, some type of recognition, something... just anything.

To Abdul: The ten commandments of math. You have exceeded to the "After Math" stage.

To Alex: I leave you the memories of us messing around on trombone together, its great being your friend. I hope you continue to progress on trombone and to be able to hit that triple high F with ease.

To Savannah: I leave you my trusty SAT study book, may it help you reach that perfect 1600. Thank you for the times that we have spent together, it was amazing growing as a person with you. From the memories of us going to thrift stores to find the weirdest, most wacky items to the memories of us being so broke that we would only buy a drink from McDonalds just to watch an episode of the 100 in the parking lot, you've been amazing. I hope nothing but the best for you.

To the Mighty Black and Gold: I leave you with my great memories in hopes you all can have the same opportunities in the years to come. You guys are going to crush it next year. Get rid of uptown funk, just do it, I will arrange anything for you guys... anything, just get rid of it.

Future plans: UWF for 4 years to become a mechanical engineer. I plan to come back to listen to you guys and hope to see what I experienced on those fields.

The Last Will and Testament of Jordan Bishop

I, Jordan Bishop, being of southern spirit hereby leave
the following to:

The Trumpet Section: I leave some southern mentality. Don't ever forget to just kick back and enjoy the outdoors. Remember to be grateful for all that you have. Including everyone in this band. I give Savannah the power to yell YEE-YEE whenever she wants. I actually need some trumpet skills from Autumn but please hold the fort down. I give Jordan(2) the best of luck with his greatest mistake of leaving band/: To Aaron I say I've got so much confidence in you! To everyone running for a leadership position: DO NOT LET IT PULL YOU AWAY FROM WHAT REALLY MATTERS. It's great to be remembered for your accomplishments but it sucks when you get big headed and have nobody to reminisce on those times with or are remember for being self centered and ignorant. What matters most of all is that you have each other! Cherish every moment with this family. I'll miss all of you so much!

Denise and Marcus: What a great year it was! Thank you so much for everything you gave to the section. I'm sure it will only progress this coming year. To ya'll I leave SOME patients (I ain't got much). As you both have experienced you'll need as much as you can get lol. At times you will be stressed and frustrated but just breath and remember its high school band. Enjoy and make the best of it. I'm proud of both of you!

The Leadership Team: I leave with ya'll an open mind. The position and actions of a leadership team are to guide and serve each other, the band, and the community. Every year seniors will say it but I guarantee you this was the best team by far out of my 3 years with the team. I'm so proud of and thankful to be a part of this Leadership Team.

I, Beth A. Blair, being of tired mind and exhausted body leave the following to:

The Blackwater Beast to my pianist successor. It was my honor to be the first to touch its keys and give it its name. May the next person to inherit its company play it with the gentleness and pride it deserves (and I hope this person has muscles because BB can get kinda heavy).

To Mr. Schultz and The Mighty Black and Gold:

Thank you for always including an outsider like me as one of your own. Going into high school I really didn't know how I was going to choose between cheerleading and band, but you guys were so great in helping me compromise between the two. I have made and maintained so many friendships as a result of my four years in the program and I will miss performing with my people very much. I am forever grateful for the impact you have made on my growth as a musician and more importantly, as an adult in society.

The Last Will & Testament of Darson Booth

These past four years with the Mighty Black & Gold have been the highlight of my high school career. Through the many ups and downs, one thing has always been able to help me push through, and that's music and the family that I have learned to love and grow with.

To the Trumpet section:

I absolutely love all of you. You guys have been and always will be a family to me, no matter where life takes me, I'll remember the great times and memories we've had together. You truly are amazing, and it's been an honor to see all of you, and all of us, grow throughout the time I've had with you. I can't wait to see where life, music, and this band takes the family that I must begrudgingly leave behind. With me leaving though, I hope I can leave behind a little bit of the determination and passion I had for this band with each one of you. I love you guys, keep rocking on!

To Savannah Davis: I leave custody of the Jazz Rock, and although the rest of the jazz gang must leave this year, I want to leave a small piece of the love I have for music with you. Teach the newcomers how to have fun like we all did together!

To Marcus Randolph: I leave the lock of The Justin Scott.

To Triston Davenport: I leave those Nike joggers you won't leave me alone about.

To the Indoor Percussion:

This group made my senior as great as it was. Although we weren't able to compete in our last competition together, I still adored every single moment of practicing and performing with such an amazing group. I'm truly going miss all of the squirmles, and JOJO poses we did together, and all of the other goofy fun we had. It was amazing to play with all of you, and I hope to see you again soon.

To the Mighty Black & Gold:

As I leave this family behind, I want you all to know how much I truly appreciate all of you. Without this family being in my life I wouldn't be half of the person that I am today, and even though not all of the memories are the best, the good memories are some of the best that I believe life has to offer. Being with you was a once in a lifetime experience and I'm glad I could experience it with all of you. I love you all and wish you the best of luck!

The Last Will & Testament of Ai'ana Cowart

I, Ai'ana cowart, being of no mind and caffeine powered body leave the following to:

- My co-Drum Majors:
 - I leave to you my patience (even if there's barely any), my leadership skills, and all the fun nap times we had during band camp. You two will make me so proud next year and are already making me proud with all you've accomplished this year.
- The clarinet section:
 - I leave to you the fond memories of the two years I was a part of you, and the crazy dances to stands tunes that require us to shake our butts. I will always miss you guys and I appreciate the competitions, pow-wows, and drama (not really) you brought to my life.
- Andres Diaz:
 - I leave to you the strength to not miss the bus on the first day of school, to not showoff how well you play multiple instruments, our endless talks of advice, and the strength to believe in yourself even when you become insecure. You have become my best friend in such a short time and I'm so incredibly proud of all you've accomplished. Thank you for being my freshman friend this year and turning into a lifelong friend.
- Mattie pierce:
 - I leave to you our countless memories at lunch times and our sarcastic fights on snapchat. You are such a little goofball who I will truly miss. You have the attitude that will take you so far in this band and I cannot wait to see all you accomplish. P.s. You're my favorite freshman.... Shh don't tell Andres or Nathen.
- Nathen Burt:
 - I leave to you our countless late night facetimes of you playing video games and me ranting about daily life, money at lunch time so you don't steal other people's foods, and the ability to believe in yourself. You will always be my homie and I know you'll do great things in life.
- Talmadge Hale:
 - I leave to you the ability to not flirt with other girls 24/7 and to find something you're passionate about. I'm proud of you for all you've accomplished in life and I hope you go far in life. Thanks for the cherishable memories you've given me.
- The New Drum Major Team:
 - I leave to you the ability to work hard together and play hard together. Remember you are a team and if you all work together, the band will work together. I am so incredibly proud of you all and I know I will continue to be proud of all you guys will accomplish. I also leave to you the skills of keeping time and not messing up an entrance, I was a little too guilty of this ahaha.
- The Mighty Black & Gold:
 - I leave to all of you the times I have messed up dismissal by my voice cracking, the endless nights of football games and competition memories, and the love I have for each and every one of you. Thank you for all the memories over these past four years, Together we are the Mighty Black & Gold. <3

I, Alexander De Angelis, of Megamind, and band-tanned body, leave the following to the following people:

To the trumpet section: I leave the hope that one day, the section will be able to stay in time during your features. I also hope that you guys learn how to do concentric circles without killing each other. Most importantly, I leave you with the hope that you will become the amazing musicians that I know you have the potential to be. Also please join jazz. It's really fun and we need trumpets.

To Marcus Randolph: I leave you with confidence that you'll be able to whip the newbies into shape real quick, especially when they start acting up. You're the section drill sergeant, so good luck.

To Brianna Wilbur: I leave you with the knowledge that you are actually a really good trumpet player, you just need to come out of your shell! Do that, and I know you'll be proud of any toot that comes out of that horn.

To Savannah Davis: Good luck being the only jazz trumpet. You're going to do great. Just don't stress and of course, get your bell over the stand.

P.S. Where did those stools go to???

To Isabel Wimmer: I leave you with the knowledge that you are one of the purest members of leadership we had this year. Even if you were disrespected or seen as undeserving, you proved yourself to be more than worthy. I hope you get to do great things in the future.

To Mathyas Padgett: I leave you with the knowledge that you are extremely lucky you only had to deal with Jordan for one year. Hopefully Marcus picks up the slack.

To Darson Booth and Wade Garrett: We've been through a lot together, and I sincerely hope that we'll be able to keep in touch for the future. I leave you guys my Snapchat and Discord so we can hit each other up and hang out like in jazz band.

To Katie Whitson: I leave you with the courage to make your dreams a reality. You have big ambitions, and I'll always be here to help you reach your goals. I leave you my support, my hope, and of course, my heart. No matter what happens, next year will be your year to shine. And, of course, you'll always be my favorite tuba.

To the Mighty Black and Gold: I leave you all with the knowledge that, even though all the challenges we have faced, and all the hardships you will face, so long as you have each other, you'll never falter. And if you do, who cares? Did you have fun? Because that is probably the best part of it all. So stick together, because together, we are... ok you get it.

Future Plans: I'm going to PSC to get my AA, and if I'm lucky, I'll see you Freshman for your Senior year as a paraprofessional at the school. Then it's off to UWF for an education in... well, education.

The Last Will & Testament of James Fair

Hello There this is "The Comic Sans Edition" and I LOVE BRIDGES!

In the famous words of Sir Christopher Lee: "I've been looking forward to this". -I, James Fair, being of semi-sound mind and somewhat-healthy body leave this to: -My section: My expectations for all you to continue growing and improving yourselves as not only Individuals but as a Family. You all have made me proud this year with how much you all have grown. Continue making your leadership, your peers, and yourselves happy and strive to be the best you all can. I'll do my best to visit after graduation.

-To Donnelle: It's been an amazing year working alongside you and Madison. I wish the best for you this coming year and hope you continue to stay in contact with me and Madison if you ever want to talk or find yourself in a rough patch. :)

-Oh yes, The Basses:

To Mikey: An Ace of Diamonds (Don't ask why)

To Gabbie: An Ace of Clubs (Also don't ask why)

To Gabriel: Vincent's Neck strap and Some Crab Grass

To Desiree: A Picture of Squidward wearing a Sombrero in a Goofy Fashion and My Locker Flower

-The "Extras" (It's just a Joke, Please don't hold me liable for it) To Aj: A Picture of a Bridge and a Copy of New Super Mario Bros. 2 To Jacob: A "Go Pirates" foam Sword

To Alyssa G.: A Two of Spades and a Two of Diamonds to keep up your sleeve if you ever play Capitalism again (They're probably Alex's but oh well)

-To Mr. Schultz and Mr. Weaver: My Thanks; I can say that without a doubt, Band has played a prominent role in helping me mature and shape my personality. Thanks for keeping me motivated in more ways than I could fit on this page.

-To The Mighty Black and Gold: My hopes that you'll continue to grow as a Family and a promise to be successful in this life for all those who helped me shape my life; that includes this second Family of mine that I like to call Band.

-My Intentions (Oh? We're breaking out the Fancy Font now): I'm going off to FSU to study Biological Science while continuing my Musical career as a hobby in the Seminole Marching and Symphonic Bands. I will do my best to visit in the future and until then, "I'll see ya, in the next one". -MrTLexify , 2016

Class of 2020 Last Will & Testament

The Last Will & Testament of Wade Garrett

I, Wade Garrett, being of Big mind and Short body leave the following to:

The Trumpet Section:

I leave you all with the power to memorize How the Grinch Stole Christmas and my snapchat(wadeguy15) cause I get lonely sometimes : (

To section members:

Simeon(Big Dog2): I leave you my spotify playlists and 30\$, please send your paypal and take Denise out on a date with that ;)

Christian(Big Dog): You can have my adidas pants, I'm serious I have two pairs that don't fit me anymore take them please

Savannah Davis : I found like 8 quarters in my room use them in the vending machine, and you can have my swagger 8)

Isabel Wimmer : You can have Aiden and I guess you can have some of my ripndip clothes, don't wear it out

Mathays : I leave you a better attitude, you are a meanie

Marcus: You smell funny, you can have my deodorant

To others:

Ashly Crumel: I leave you half of my foosacklys chicken but like its in the trashcan so have fun

Darin Barnes: I leave you my unconditional love, and maybe a chicken sandwich if I feel like it

Talmadge Hale: Im not leaving you anything but stop asking out girls and then we can talk

Presley Cole: ... I leave you with a number 7 from Taco Bell. Actually, just take the whole Taco Bell

John Crumel: You my dawg

Mama Davis : I leave you ... I just leave you

To the Mighty Black & Gold:

I leave you all with the determination to do anything you set your mind to. Nothing is impossible, don't spend your free time thinking about the things you could be doing and go out and make them happen, I love you all very much. Periodt Poo.

Fondest memories: Jordan talking about Trump, being able to put a smile on everyones face while I could, also, Jordan talking about Boggs

Future plans: You already know I'll be at PSC for two years Ill update you all later

Wacknart Forever ~ Wade G.

The Last Will & Testament of Luke Justice

I, Luke Justice, being of nimble mind and hungry body leave the following:

- **To Jordan Caasi:** I leave you all the pencils you ever lent me in second period. You always pushed me to be better, and for that I thank you.
- **To Antonio Beare:** I leave you all my cockiness. You're a talented son of a gun with a whole lot to give the world. Don't be afraid to step out of your box.
- **To Curry Silcox:** I leave you all the times we made fun of Mr. Colón in 8th Grade (never forget when he sent me to "timeout"). Thank you for showing nothing but kindness to everyone you meet. You made me a better person.

- **To Micaleb Guntrum:** You are a being of unfathomable power. There is nothing I can give you.
- **To Melia Coulter:** I leave you my broken Rock Band drumstick.
- **To Talmadge Hale:** I leave you a hand dryer. Do with it what you see fit.
- **To Dylan Merritt:** I leave you a Captain D's gift card. Treat yourself.
- **To Andres Diaz:** I leave you the lick. Only now can your solos truly be legendary.
- **To Gabe Gemuend:** I leave you a key to the vending machine. Eat all the jerky you want.
- **To Darin Barnes:** I'm still unsure how you exist.

- **To the Staff:** Thank you for always striving to make this experience the best it can be for each and every one of us. There are few band programs where you can suggest playing your instrument upside down or kicking over a stand and the director will listen, and I sure am glad I was in one of them. Often times, working with people our age can be a thankless job, however, the impact you have is immeasurable. Thank you, from the bottom of my heart, for all you do.
- **To The Mighty Black and Gold:** You guys rock. To begin to list the countless memories I've made over the last four years is to begin writing a novel. This program has helped shape my life and given me the most invaluable of things. I'm forever grateful and proud of my time spent with you amazing people. Thank you for everything.
- **To the Saxophone section:** I leave you with nothing but my complete and utter thanks. I wouldn't be who I am today without you guys and I can't imagine spending the last four years with any other group of people. If I ever somehow manage to accomplish anything in life, just know I owe it all to you. You guys mean the absolute world to me and have taught me so much. Thank you for pushing me to be better.

The Last Will & Testament of Joshua "Frank" Legaspi

I, Joshua Legaspi, being of simple mind and weak body leave the following to:

To percussion I leave my ability to walk into a room and make it quiet and awkward.

To Hud I leave you with the responsibility of making people feel dumb for asking obvious questions as well as my ability to deal with Tommy asking questions on "hOw Do I eVeN pLaY tHiS." But honestly, thank you for being my best friend, from being my cymbal to my tenor buddy for both of my years. You're destined to do some great things. Do me a favor and stick check a few guys for me next year.

To Faith I leave you with all of my mental strength and stability so you can handle all of the boys in the section without crying every day.

To Spooney I leave you with all of the memories and bad decisions that we've made together from auditions to after DOP when we went to the museum.

To Logan I leave you with the responsibility of telling people to shut up on the bus on the way home from games/competitions.

To Dalton I leave you with all of the chicken feed, don't feed him too much and don't let him starve and I also leave you with the 26 oz. yeti gang.

To Tyke I leave you all of my anger towards everyone to fuel your teenage rage.

To Ayanna I would leave you with an application to hooters, but you're not old enough yet so I'll just give you all of the jokes. I will also leave you with the responsibility of "lightly" slapping the back/shoulders of people who have sunburns.

To Timmy I leave you with the, figurative, 20 lbs. bag of rice that Morgan Scroggins left me when I was a freshman, it's okay if you don't know her, I didn't plan for you to.

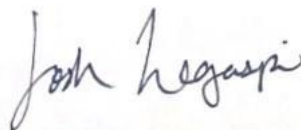
To the staff thank you for all of the memories that you have all helped create over the past 4 years.

To the Mighty Black and Gold:

I leave my memories that I've made in the band room, just what every home needs.

I wish I could list so many memories but there just isn't enough space. If any of you ever want to hear any just text me or something.

My future plans include: getting a master's degree in biochemistry (maybe a doctorates, we'll see), working in a lab after college, and I **WILL** cure cancer and any other disease that I am fighting against and that's a promise.



THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ALEX SALTER

I, Alex Salter, being of scattered mind and lanky body, hereby leave the following to:

The Bass Slide-Trumpet section: to you, my family, I leave my wood. The section wood, that is. May it bring you good chops and strong lungs for the days to come. I also leave to you my ambition, that you might strive to improve always.

To the new Assistant Section Leader: First of all, I have no idea who you are, but you're going to do great. To you, I leave the watch that shall forever be incorrect and beep at the wrong time. It is to stay in the back of your locker for as long as you hold your position, and it should be passed to your successor.

To Alysa: to you, I leave a piece of myself (I haven't decided which one yet. Maybe a finger or something). I also leave the hope and the promise that I will return to haunt the band room from time to time, along with positive energy to spread to the other band members.

To Kaleb: to you, I leave the so-called "tuba room" to practice fun and interesting music. You have grown so much and come so far since I met you, and I hope to continue to see you grow as a person and as a player. Keep pushing yourself, and the sky's the limit.

To Amyah: It's been a wild ride. I regret not getting to know you sooner, as you are one of the kindest people I have ever met. We've both had some rough times this year, but we made it through it. To you, I leave the hope that you will continue to thrive and be happy. I also leave you with the confidence and strength to forge your own path in life, and the power to be successful through your actions. Also, I really hope you've somehow secretly inherited some of my psychopath energy.

To Jacob: I wanted to include you, but I don't really know what to leave. But for one thing, I leave you with my jests and annoying sense of humor. It can be a powerful source for good, but it can also easily destroy a good mood. Be wise with your actions. Also, I'm gonna leave you with another good smack before you graduate. No homo though XD

To the Concert Band Euphoniums: First of all, I'm sorry that I had to leave you in the middle of the year, but you all did fantastic! In the future, I leave you with solidly okay sight-reading skills, and fast fingers. Keep practicing, and I'll keep an eye on you, eager to see where you end up.

To the Band Directors: I'm sorry for being a pain, but hey, it was fun. I'll always look back on these 4 years as some of the best, and weirdest, of my life. You are largely responsible for that, and so I thank you. I hope you remember me fondly. I will return, and you'll probably have to forcefully remove me from the place that is my second home. Sorry again for all of the trouble, but I hope that there will be someone who replaces me to make our dysfunctional family interesting.

To everyone I haven't mentioned yet: I am so sorry! I want to write about everyone, and there are quite a few people who deserve to be on this list. I did, however, procrastinate. Because of this, I am writing this 15 minutes before it is due, and I'm running out of space on the Word document. You know how it is. I love all of you, and I leave you with all of our memories. The good ones, the bad ones, and especially the weird ones. Farewell, and I hope to see you again!

Also, sorry to everyone for the bad formatting and cramped look. There really wasn't enough room for me to say all I wanted to. I'm off to college, but in the words of Arnold Schwarzenegger, I'll be back!

The Last Will & Testament of Tara Turnbull

I, Tara Turnbull, being of hopeful mind and clumsy body, leave the following to:

To the Flute Section I leave my hope that all of you will fulfill your hopes and dreams.

To Section Members:

I leave Shelee with my hope that she keeps pushing herself to strive for the best.

I leave Madison and Venetia with the hope that one day they will become the best section leaders.

To all the parents and staff of the Mighty Black and Gold:

Thank you for accepting me as one of your own for my first and last year with the Mighty Black and Gold. I will love and miss all of you with every bit of my heart. No promises, but I will try to come to a few games and maybe chaperone a few if that is allowed.

To The Mighty Black and Gold:

I leave my hope that everyone will live their best lives and strive for the best.

Fondest memories: -When someone from the brass section ate a moth during a football game

-When everyone thought that the fireworks were gunshots

-How pretty Ai'ana looked at the homecoming football game

-When the drum majors dressed up as the Power Puff Girls for section show off

-The first and last run through of our halftime show

-The floating saxophone at band camp

-When the buses were having a battle to see how many people they could fit into the charter bus bathroom on the way to the Panama City football game

Future Plans: I plan to attend Pensacola State college to go through the radiography tech or sonography tech program. I will most likely stay in the local area after college.

The Last Will & Testament of Alissa Welch

I Alissa Welch being of sound mind and body leave the following to:

My trombone section, I leave all my love and patience I greatly enjoyed being your section mom these last three years. I love each and every one of you. Yes, alllll of you. I thank you for all of you and how much you have taught me for life and leadership.

To the next year section leader, I leave my locker which is traditionally the section leader locker (Don't let Schultz make it a tuba locker! He will try.) as well with the mini trombone passed down from Justin. I also leave all of my stickers and the empty sticker chart I bought to use last year and a basket full of essential items you may need to make it through the year. But most especially I give you patience which is the key needed to lead our section.

To Alysa, I leave many loving memories always know you can contact me whenever next year and into the future, it will be hard next year as many of us graduate but know senior year is going to be a blast.

To the band staff and directors, I thank you for always putting up with me, teaching me, and inviting me into this wonderful family.

To the class of 2021, I challenge you next year to make the most of every moment of your senior year. It is filled with lots of lasts and many firsts. But one thing you'll miss the most is the everyday activities. You never know when it will all end or what is in store for your future no matter how much you may plan for it. So, take every practice, school day, test, whatever as it is one of your lasts make the most of the time you have with your friends.

To the Mighty Black and Gold, I love you thank you for being such a loving family these past four years. I will always remember the memories I have made here and the friendships that I hope can last a lifetime.

The last Will and Testament of Blake Welch

I, **Block-A Welch**, being of redneck mind and body leave the following to:

To the Tuba Section, I leave the ability to do the bare minimum to get by.

To Ethan I leave Tuben the tuba rock and his podium.

To Katie, Hazel, and Lily, I leave the strength to deal with all the members of the section.

To Caleb, I leave all my playing abilities.

To the future facilities officers, good luck the band room is your mess now.

To the band directors, thank you for putting up with both Welchs for a total of 8 years.

(from Brandon and Blake love you lots Schultz)

To the Mighty Black and Gold, I leave all my redneck ideas and abilities to fix the golf cart.

My fondest memory: My Freshman year because it was the best section ever

Future Plans: Joining the Army, or going to college, or HVAC we aren't sure yet