

CLASS WILL OF 2024 TO CLASS OF 2025

We, the Eighth Grade Class of South Texas Preparatory Academy, Hidalgo County, State of Texas, being in good health and body and sound mind and memory, being desirous of settling our academic affairs while we still have the desire to do so, do make, publish, and declare this our last Will and Testament...

We, the Eighth Grade Class, leave our places in or about the school to those who think they can, with proper dignity and due respect to us, the Departed, hold them in as able manner as we have.

To the Faculty and Other Rising Eighth Graders, we hereby leave the following:

I, Ivan Acosta, leave Mrs. A-G the wonderful memory of my presence for being a wonderful teacher even though you put me in my place in class and humbled me. You have been my favorite teacher throughout the year, and one of my favorite teachers ever. I predict in 6-8 years I will be a pharmacy tech.

I, Taylor Admire, leave Mr. Salas my pencil that was lost in his classroom. I predict that I will become a world famous engineer and software developer.

I, Sameera Agarwala, leave all future eighth graders my ability to finish a project in the library the day it is due. I predict that I will open my own business one day and become a doctor.

I, Karina Aguilera, leave Mr. Salas all the 100s I got in his class because it was rare. I predict I will be an amazing entrepreneur.

I, Annelise Alejo, leave Benjamin Morocho the ability to finish a whole journal right before its due in Mr. Schmidt's class. I predict that in twenty years I'll be a psychologist or president.

I, Tamara Algranatti, leave Mr. Alfredo Garza my 100-page long notes that have everything I learned from Biology class. I predict that I will become the finest veterinarian in 10 years.

I, Lucas Alonzo, leave Elias my art of bandwagoning when plans don't go according to my plan. I predict that I will either be a director of a TV show, or a NFL star.

I, Chrystalee Alvarez, leave the Class of 2025 and all STPA the knowledge that I actually enjoyed learning from my teachers, as well as my peers, and I'm actually going to miss STPA. I predict I will be a vet in about 14 years.

I, Sada Arias, leave Maete Tamez my 5-point coupon from Mr. Salas that I never got to use and a free ice cream coupon for free ice cream every 9 weeks. I predict I will be a professional video game athlete in about 2-3 years.

I, Danielle Arispe, leave Ms. Avalos the credit of unknowingly teaching me many valuable life lessons. I predict I will continue to learn from these lessons for many years to come.

I, Aaliyah Avila, leave future 8th graders in Mr. Garza's Biology Class a warning on future tests because you never know when you'll have a quiz. I hope that you know that he's an excellent teacher and he will push you to be the best version of yourself. I predict that I will be an excellent surgeon who saves children's lives in the future.

I, Samarah Balmores, leave Mr. Comple new Kleenex tissue boxes to pay my debt of using up all his tissues at the beginning of the year. I predict that 20 to 30 years from now, I will be searching for a way to cure/prevent an infectious disease to hopefully prevent future generations from experiencing what we have to go through this year.

I, Ana Paulina Barajas, leave Mr. Gill with all my stories of not giving up in algebra, to share than with other students for inspiration. I predict that when I graduate high school, I will go to Baylor University.

I, Guillermo Barrera, leave Dave John the hundreds of writing utensils that I have lost within the walls of STPA, along with my denim newsboy cap. I predict I will be in charge of a successful investment firm in 20 years.

I, Lucas Bejarano, pass down my epic science notes to Kamil Bautista. You are funny, weird, and overall one of my best friends. There are so many good memories we have had together, like when we joked around in swimming. I am sorry for not being a good friend at times, especially when you are feeling bad. I hope our friendship lasts for a long time. I see myself graduating from a great high school in 4 years.

I, Mia Beltran, leave the 7th grade class my ability to stay awake during Mr. Comple's Geography course because his classes can be quite boring at times. I predict in two years I will be in 10th grade.

I, Alfia Bilal, leave the class of 2025 my guessing strategies and wisdom on Study Island. I predict I will be a renowned pediatrician and a great role model for younger kids in 20 years.

I, Pigar Biteng, leave Mrs. A-G my overdue book that I still have from the library. I predict that I will become an engineer.

I, Juan Boone, prophesize that Mrs. Berrones will win the next SAM door challenge and that almost all of her students will like her, even though she does give us very hard quizzes.

I, Mateo Boyer, leave the Class of 2025 my ability to not show any work on math problems yet still get them right. I predict I will be studying in medical school by 2031.

I, Marifer Brenner, leave Isabella Brenner, my sweet sister, the magnificent magnet that always reminded me to be happy, no matter what challenges or types of people I faced that day. I leave STPA as a young woman ready to embark on the journey of high school. I predict that I will be a pediatrician, guiding children to live healthy, happy and complete lives in 2039, and the pediatric practices I develop will be used around the world for the betterment of all kids.

I, Raven Leigh Cabasag, leave the Class of 2025 my advice on how to survive eighth grade with procrastination and three hours of sleep daily. I predict that in the future I will be helping the world banish racism and minimize pollution.

I, Ian Calleja, leave Mr. Cortez my ability to draw and my drawings. In hope that they will be able to help the coming generations improve

their art skills. I predict that in 15 years I will be an Aeronautic Engineer building the world's newest one of a kind Airplane to change the world for the better.

I, Felipe Camacho, leave Jacqueline Rodriguez the title of the best soccer player (thanks to your dad for helping you). I predict that I will go professional in 6 years.

I, Estebanie Camero, leave Mr. Gill my ability to try my best in his Algebra Class and Mrs. C. Garcia my old Bio journals. I predict that I will be saving lives in 2044.

I, Aaron Cano, leave Gael the 7th grader my ability to fall asleep in class and not get caught. I predict I will become a software coder in 10 years.

I, Sophia Y. Cano, leave Mrs. Mon and Mrs. C. Garcia my love for science and the wonders it may bring to the students after us. I predict that in 20 years I will be a successful oncology researcher/doctor or an epidemiologist.

I, Rigo Cantu, leave Renata Cantu my ability to goof off in any class disregarding any type of logic. I predict I will be using my ability in 20 years at my clinic disregarding any type of logic.

I, Carlos Castillo, leave Gavin Ochoa the cafeteria to look after it and continue to have fun during his 8th grade year. I predict I will be an NFL Quarterback for the LA Rams in twenty years.

I, Diego Castillo, leave Alicia Gorena my Algebra notes and student ID to remember me as I go to Scitech and to let her know that she will not be alone at all and that I will aid her to work as work gets hard in Algebra. I predict within 2 or 4 years that she will look up to me as her elder.

I, Emma Castillo, leave Alexandra Garcia my inspirational, wonderful, and amazing math teacher, Mrs. Alejandro. Please don't procrastinate this year. I predict that in fifteen years I will be a pharmacist with a beautiful family.

I, Daniella Cedillo, leave the next volleyball and soccer team our trophies, legacy, and the coolest coaches ever. I predict that in a few years, I'll be leaving for med-school.

I, Alejandro Chapa, leave all my teachers the best of luck with the new 8th graders. I predict that I will soon be scoring goals for the Vegas Golden Knights.

I, Tayabra Chapra, leave Mr. Cortez my excellent art work for future students to learn from and model after. I predict that I will graduate from art school in 2028.

I, Swayam Chakraborty, leave the entire seventh grade class my ability to procrastinate on tests and still get good grades. I predict that I will be half way closer to world domination in 25 years.

I, Angel Chazarreta, leave Mrs. Partida my ability to fake interest in her class and all the homework she gives. I predict that I will be a famous and singing in 2040.

I, Peter Choi, leave my no-combination-required locker to the Class of 2025. I predict I will be working on an operating table in 2036.

I, Mary Cook, leave Mr. Morales my jokes to tell his future classes. I predict that in five to four years I will be attending St. Edwards and will be studying Biochemistry and/or psychology.

I, Kristine Cortez, leave rising eighth graders Mr. Comple and the good memories from his History class to recall. I predict that I visit a lot of other countries around the globe in twenty years.

I, Sean Cortez, leave Mr. Monteagudo my deodorant that is inside my gym locker room to reduce the number of smelly kids. I predict in 10 years I'm going to be an electrical engineer.

I, Mariam Daghestani, leave our two-time state championship trophies for the next volleyball team. I predict that I will be studying to become an orthodontist in the future.

I, Sumita Dantu, leave the rising 8th grade class my ability to remember a forgotten assignment in the last minute to avoid attending class empty-handed. I predict that I will be a doctor 15 years.

I, Andree De Jesus, leave the rising 8th Graders my ability to pass tests with ease. I predict that I will become a world-renowned engineer by 2041.

I, Sofia De La Garza, leave Mia De La Garza my ability to stay up late at night and still look alert the next day, plus my makeup concealer to hide her dark circles. I predict that in seventeen years I will be studying for my boards to become a pediatrician.

I, Francisco Delgado, leave Ruben Leo my ability to write notes quickly after forgetting I have to write notes and my illegible handwriting with which I write them. I predict I will be inventing a game and buying useless things on Amazon for the rest of my life.

I, Jose A. Diaz, leave Ms. Power my victories in the Spartan Olympics and Coach Muhammad's basketballs in the gym. I predict that I am going to be playing in the NBA as a professional basketball player.

I, Elijah Dorvelus, leave Andrew Domaine my backpack which contains all my notes from 8th grade so he can study from them. I predict that I will be a rapper in 10 years.

I, Joseph Benedict Duazo, leave Alfredo Garza my sleep schedule and attention-retaining skills. I predict I will be beating myself up for not getting into the college I wanted.

I, Anamaria Dulgheru, leave the upcoming 8th Graders my motivation to seek dreams. I predict that in the future people will enjoy my novels as much as I will enjoy writing them.

I, Cristina Dulgheru, leave the entire 7th Grade my ability to listen to lectures and doodle at the same time. I predict I will improve on my public speaking sometime in the future.

I, Frida Elizararaz, leave the rising eighth graders my ability to have neat handwriting so they can turn in legible and excellent work. I predict that I will own a successful business in twenty years.

I, Leith Alexander Elzaim, leave Mrs. Nieto, the cross country coach, my legacy as cross country captain to be given to the next rising 8th grader who matches my skill and passion for running. I predict I will follow in

the footsteps of my graduating brother by ranking top 10 in my class at Science Academy, as he did.

I, Alyssa Liana Escobar, leave Mrs. Kaiser all of my snacks that I didn't finish this year because of quarantine. I predict that I will be a successful pharmacist and make lots of money in 15 years.

I, Diego Espinoza, leave the seventh graders my ability to show fake interest in Mr. Leo's 20 question Edpuzzle videos. I predict I will become an engineer in 20 years.

I, Gael Felix, leave Mrs. Garcia, the algebra teacher, my ability to be able to withstand the extreme annoyance of others while teaching. I predict that in my lifetime I will be able to help people with diabetes and possibly find a cure for diabetes.

I, Syanna Fernandez, leave Fiory Mego my excitement to walk into Mr. Trevino classroom every day and learn something new. I predict that in 20 years I will be giving animals vaccine shots.

I, Katelynn Ferreira, leave Debora Santoyo the ability to make perfect ice cream in Ms. Berrones's GTT class. I predict that in 18 years I will be an otolaryngologist.

I, Merrick Flores, leave Fiory Mego, my exclusive 2018-2019 STAAR test shirt and my "totally real interest" in Mr. Salas's video notes. I predict that I will become a star athlete and a law student at the same time.

I, Daniella Fonseca, leave next year's TSA team with my trifold. Our conference got cancelled, and the idea remains on a musty blue board with Sharpie scribbles; but I know the idea will lead to success with your improvement. I predict that I will be a TSA officer next year.

I, Benjamin Foreman, leave Mauro Hernandez my Hot Pockets so that he doesn't go hungry during lunch. I predict that I will be a professional Rocket League player and that Hot Pockets will sponsor my YouTube channel in 5 years.

I, Alkestis Frank, leave STPA my ability to remember how big the little things in life count because we often forget how important they are. I predict I will be a famous doctor traveling the world to cure disease in 10 years.

I, Sythet Ale Fuentes, leave Mia Fuentes my treasure box, full of whatever you would like, on the Sydney Bridge. I predict that I will become the taxi driver to take you there for a Sidney send-off in the year 2050.

I, Fernando Galvan, leave almost every teacher my friend Alec, and my trusty locker. I predict that I will be living in California designing homes in a couple of years.

I, Daniella Garcia, leave my 7th and 8th grade teachers with the feeling that they taught me well and prepared me for my future to come. I predict that I will graduate college and become a very successful orthodontist.

I, Itzel Garcia, leave the seventh-grade class all my 8th grade lockers (I had 3). Each has a special memory and I hope that you can trust my lockers with your memories as well. I predict that by the year 2040 I will have a successful job as a dermatologist.

I, Johan Garcia, leave Mrs. Rodriguez my ability to have a blast on Cinco de Mayo and a nice and wonderful chapel area for Mrs. AG so she can

do her prayers. I predict that I will be part of any famous competitive team.

I, Luciana Garcia, leave Jazmin Garza and Isabella Brenner my ability to lead other students and make valuable memories at STPA. I predict that I will graduate from Rice University as an honors student.

I, Natalie Garcia, leave my soccer jersey for the 2020-2021 soccer teams and my love and gratitude towards all the staff and teachers that have made these 2 years at STPA some of the best and most stressing! I predict that I will become a zoologist by the year of 2030 and that I will be working with animals from across the world.

I, Ella Garmendia, leave the coaches my old hoodie I would wear in PE, and the upcoming class the excitement of the Washington trip. I predict I'll one day write something great and own a cute store.

I, Kareen Garza, leave Mr. Leo with my unfinished and missing Edpuzzle videos as well as my friends' crazy stories. I predict that I will be the Texas governor one day.

I, Katia Garza, leave the volleyball team of 2020-21 the court where we won district championships twice in a row and the ability to go back to Georgetown and win the state championship for the third time. I predict I will be playing in the US volleyball team, alongside my best friend, in 2025.

I, Natali Garza, leave Mrs. Cavazos my annoying presence and bad grades and my favorite pen that I lost in your storage room. I predict that I will work at Chipotle and give all my teachers free Chipotle food.

I, Miranda Garza, leave my doodling journal to whomever is assigned my locker because that was where I was supposed to have my Algebra I notes. I predict that I will become a school counselor in 2030.

I, Elizabeth Garza-Inigarida, leave the class of 2025 the endless amount of homework and the strength to be persistent and hardworking. I predict that I will be a doctor of library science in fifteen years.

I, Giann George, leave Mrs. Cavazos my DNA project that I did the morning it was due and all the pens I lost in Ms. Power's class. I predict I marry a rich NBA player and become a doctor in 20 years. :)

I, Alex Gomez, leave my friends my song collection That hold a personal touch to me. I predict that I will be with the girl I love most.

I, Ava Gomez, leave all upcoming 7th graders my procrastinating abilities to complete homework for their classes on time. I predict I will be a cardiothoracic surgeon by age 29.

I, Emiliano Gomez, leave a warning to future Spartans that your phone may be taken away for many months when taken away by administration. So behave and don't break the rules! I predict that I will move to Los Angeles and meet famous content creators in the future.

I, Juan Andres Gomez, leave Andres Eduardo Farray my role as coolest 8th grader because throughout the year and after close evaluation, I have decided that he is most fit for the role and trust that he will carry on my legacy as the coolest 8th grader. Although he has big shoes to fill, I trust that he will do what is right with the role and be worthy of the title. I predict that throughout the years, I will be passed on the roles of coolest 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th grader and will serve those roles with honor.

I, Kiana A. Gomez, leave all of my teachers my love and support they have given me over my years here at STPA. They have impacted my life forever with their knowledge and wisdom. I will always remember you! I predict I will become a famous animation artist and finally be able to show the world how far one's imagination can go.

I, Sasha Gomez, leave my stress and worries behind with the Class of 2025, so I succeed in high school worry-free. I predict I will become a forensic investigator in 2040.

I, Marck Gonzalez, leave all my 8th grade teachers the responsibility of teaching my careless sister who is going to 8th grade next year. I predict I will be an epic gamer, and wasting racks on useless games.

I, Michael Gonzalez, leave the 7th grade class a will that declares good fortune over their upcoming school year. I predict that they will finish their classes with ease and their hard work will pay off. I predict that I will have a successful year at Science Academy because my 8th grade teachers have put me in the position to succeed.

I, Roman Gonzalez, leave Jose Galvan my collection of notes, classwork, and test answers for all my classes. I predict I will be a structural engineer around 2035, factoring in all the college and training required.

I, Bruno Gracia, leave my math teacher with no turned-in work. I predict I will become a guitar legend in the near future.

I, Claudia Guajardo, leave my DNA project in Mrs. Cavazos's room that I never took home because I always forgot to the upcoming seventh graders who forget to do their homework. I predict I will be a neurosurgeon in 2038.

I, Leonardo Guajardo, leave Mr. Salas all my Industrial Revolution worksheets so that he can use them as an example of what not to do. I predict in about 30 minutes to 5 years I will ask the school to collaborate with me.

I, Trey Gutierrez, leave the rising eighth graders to find and take care of the 8th grade exclusive second story pool. I predict that I will be conducting brain surgeries 13 years from now.

I, Amare Hernandez, leave Coach Rodriguez and Coach Muhammad the 2 state championships that the Lady Spartan Volleyball Team won. I predict that I will be playing as an outside hitter on Texas A&M volleyball team in 2024.

I, Juan Pablo Hernandez, leave Ariana Hernandez with all the ripped up rough drafts of the English 1 essays that I have thrown into my locker over the past year. I predict that in 2040, I will be a neurosurgeon who will find a way to cure numerous brain diseases.

I, Leah Hinojosa, leave Katya Gonzalez my ability to act like I know whatever I am talking about. I predict that I'll be off in London living my best life.

I, David Hovey, leave the rising 8th grade class my ability to always get one point below qualifying scores on tests (Good luck now, guys). I predict that in 111 years, I will either be dead or the oldest person on earth.

I, Daymara Huerta, leave Salma Alvarez my biology spiral with all my notes in it. I predict I will be saving lives in the future as a doctor.

I, Faith Jackson, leave my old journals and notebooks to the Gateway to the World Library. I predict I will be a New York Times' bestselling author in twenty years.

I, Ashwin James, bequeath to my favorite cousin, Dave John, all of the good times and fun I shared with my friends this year in TSA, on two conditions: he must join TSA in the 2020-2021 school year, and he must pass on his inheritance when the time comes for his departure. I predict that I will help many people and save lives through my job as a cardiologist, diagnosing heart disease, and performing surgeries in twenty years.

I, Alexandra Jasso, leave to the class of 2025 my old socks in the girls' locker room which can be found in the second shower. They can be used as masks in case anyone needs one, especially during all this coronavirus pandemic. I predict that I will be getting a Nobel Prize in medicine in 2036 for creating an antidote for a virus.

I, Elisa John, leave Ms. Alejandro with fond memories of asking her if I can play cards during SAM. I hope she will have an amazing SAM class next year since she is such a loving, supportive, and inspirational teacher. I predict that I will change animals' lives and save endangered species thirty years from now.

I, Len Joseph, leave Coach Monteagudo my old gym pants that do not fit me to give to a rising 7th grader. I predict I will become a good basketball player and join the NBA in the near future.

I, Eber Juarez, leave Yosef Herrera my ability to understand Mrs. Garcia's sarcasm during Algebra class. I predict that I will be in business by the year 2030.

I, William Keller, leave my sister, Greta Jane Keller, Ms. Power's relentless desire for her students to learn The 8 Parts of Speech. I also leave her hours and hours of fun in Algebra class. I predict that in 50 years I will be rich with my knowledge of The 8 Parts of Speech and all those algebraic equations will be like the mountains.

I, Hector Kidder, leave Mr. Garza's next SAM Class the ability to fake read during Tuesdays. I predict I will be living a stress-free life enjoying myself doing whatever makes me happy.

I, Kathryn Klein, leave the rising 8th graders in Mrs. Kaiser's Algebra classes the advice to always be prepared for the unknown. I predict that I will use my voice and testimony as a light in the dark.

I, Ramya Kunta, leave Stefan Sy my ability to convince Mr. Comple to make a Tik Tok with me. I predict in ten years I will be in medical school.

I, Alec Lara, leave Mr. Schmidt an old book I lost. I predict it will not be found and when the world faces another mass extinction, the book will be hidden somewhere and when the earth recovers another civilization will rise and find my lost book and keep it as an artifact in their museums and they might use technology to scan who used it and find out a human did which is me, giving them more information about the past.

I, Stephanie Laurel, leave future 8th graders the advice to pay attention in Algebra class because math is hard; I do this because I care. I predict that I will study nursing and be a wonderful nurse who helps people in 10 years.

I, Tsz Chi Li, leave the class of 2025 my best regards and the ability to think and ask questions at an unnecessary time to avoid having quizzes.

I predict I will be giving up my lunch break and running around in the hospital doing the best I can, saving people's lives, in twenty years.

I, Matthew Liou, leave Eric Solis my notebook with a written message in it. I predict in 14 years I will be in the medical field and working hard in order to succeed.

I, Debbie Longoria, leave Derek Sheperd with my obsession of watching Grey's Anatomy instead of doing my homework. I predict that I will eventually finish my homework in high school to be able to graduate on time.

I, Fernando Lopez, leave the 7th grade class the ability to smile through the toughest of events and laugh in the face of danger. I predict that I will be extremely good at playing videogames in 10 years.

I, Orlando Lopez, leave Ms. Alejandro the rest of my unfinished Algebra homework. I predict I will become a doctor in 2050.

I, Santiago Lopez, leave Stefan Sy my ability to become attractive. I predict that I will be famous in 5-10 years.

I, Alexander Loshkarev, leave Fiory my 3-D video game because I know she will need some relief from the pressure of school. I predict that I will beat a grand master in a videogame tournament sometime in the near future.

I, Angela Macias, leave Mrs. Martinez's choir class my inability to sing in front of the class because I'm too shy. I predict I will become a choir teacher in fifteen years, and I will have everyone do a solo.

I, Emmanuel Martinez, leave my history map to Mr. Leo for I have yet to turn it in. I predict that I will live in Australia after I graduate from college.

I, Arilsen Martinez, leave the future eight graders my advice to do their homework or else they will get homework round up. I predict that in the future I will become a Psychologist for children who need help.

I, Elizama Martinez, leave my witty humor to Joseph Martinez so that he can evolve social skills. I predict I will become the first Veterinarian in my family once graduated from college.

I, Haily C. Martinez, leave all current faculty, staff, and rising 8th-grade members of STPA my willingness to respect, listen, accept, and strive to understand one another. I leave hope for the hard times and the knowledge that hard work and dedication will pay off. We are all capable of achieving our goals. I predict I will one day find myself helping many people as a therapist/counselor.

I, Jessica Martinez, leave everyone at STPA joy and excitement from all my happy experiences with my teachers and classmates. I predict I will become a dance instructor in 14 years.

I, Klarysa Martinez, leave Mrs. AuenSmith with all the memories of her 1a class and the time we spent together in one act. I predict one day I will be meeting Tyler Joseph and Josh Dun on a red carpet.

I, Sofia Martinez, leave to all 7th graders my ability to fall asleep during lectures. I predict that in the future I will become an orthodontist.

I, Isaac McAllen, leave Patrick McAllen Locker #63 and the secret compartment within for your purposes. I predict that I will remember this year as one of the strangest school years of all time.

I, Paula Mego, leave my ability to run on little to no sleep on a daily basis to all rising eighth graders. I predict that I will become a professional bed tester in the near future.

I Jaden Meza-Garcia, leave my almost new journal of 2019-2020 to Ms. Patricia Power, so she can give it to a new student. I predict that in 2030 I will become successful working for Apple Company selling a "pencil" that can help you write what you're thinking and fix spelling errors. You can print and send your writing by email just by thinking about it, so you can deliver tasks on time.

I, Hannah Montelongo, leave Mrs. Partida my little wonderful brother to teach in the year 2021; let's just say he's going to be difficult. I predict that I will either become a veterinarian or a chemical Engineer.

I, Mekai Moore, leave Mr. Daren Trevino \$1,000 for any speeding tickets that he might get in the future. This way he can go extra fast to make sure he gets to his Biology class on time.

I predict that I will be designing and driving my own super car by 2040

I, Isabela Morales, leave the incoming 8th grade class my locker, Number 424, which is the locker which always gets jammed the most and which is in the most crowded hallway. I predict that I will be playing soccer for Texas A&M in 2025.

I, Daniela Moreno, leave Salma Alvarez my ability to pretend I'm a good artist in Mr. Cortez class. I predict I will become a lawyer by 2030.

I, Selmah Morales, leave Maribel Berrones all of my digital drawings from the toy pegboard to the CO2 Dragster racer. I predict I will be designing homes for many families and couples as a civil engineer.

I, Dante Moran, leave Mrs. Garcia my apologies for not giving her a Chick-fil-a meal like I promised. I predict that in a 10 years I will be so successful that I will give her Thanksgiving Meal of Chick-fil-a.

I, Leonardo Moro-Ochoa, leave the Class of 2025 dead memes for reminiscing and a little bit of my own calmness and sanity for their well-being. I predict that one day in the future, I'll finish a project a whole week before it's due.

I, Luis Nader, leave Leo Yu my Smash Bros legacy and my proficiency in Algebra. I predict I will be creating great videogames as good as Shigeru Miyamoto in the future.

I, Regina Navejar, leave Tiffany Yong my fake excitement for Mrs. Cavazos's Cornell notes. I predict I will be a successful maxillofacial surgeon in twenty years.

I, Gabriel Nelson, leave Mrs. Cavazos all my Michael Jackson clothing and items. I predict that I'm going to be a famous writer or famous professional wrestler.

I, Nanaiya Nelson, leave my growing cucumbers in the next grades care because I am no longer capable of nurturing them. I predict I'll graduate high school in 2024.

I, Victoria Newton, leave Mr. Leo my exceptional class projects. I predict that I will become a well-known large business owner by the end of my lifetime.

I, Charley Zay Nicol, leave Jack Kennedy my secret collection of 5 point coupons for Mr. Salas's class. I predict that I will be getting top surgery in 2024.

I, Shaliny Nmuthoo, leave Mr. Leo my android charger that has been in his room since the beginning of the school year because I always forgot to take it home. I predict that I will be helping patients improve their physical and mental health in fifteen years.

I, Isaella Ochoa, leave Ms. Cavazos my unorganized biology notebook. I predict in 25 years I will be performing general surgery.

I, Angel Olivas, leave a 7th grader my favorite pen that I haven't been able to use much anymore due to the current pandemic and fat lump of delicious pudding. I predict that I will be performing surgery on George W. Bush to keep him alive in the next 5 years.

I, Sofia Oliveira, leave my 7th and 8th grade teachers the feeling of knowing they taught an amazing and incredible superstar. I predict I will become very famous and talented business woman.

I, Gabriel Ordonez, leave Mr. Leo with his endless amounts of candy and Diego Ordonez with his never-ending A+ grades. I predict I will be doing neuro-surgery in 25 years.

I, Adrianna Pacheco, leave Paola Almanza the bus seat we shared all to yourself because I know how much you need your leg room. I predict I'll be acing my medical classes in ten years.

I, Viviana Pacheco, leave the school my patience so that everyone can tolerate each other. I predict that with my patience I will be a counselor in 10 years.

I, Shreya Patel, leave Ms. I. Rodriguez my extremely colorful journal that contains all of my notes and assignments. I predict I will speak fluent Spanish by the time I graduate in 2024.

I, Yuliana Pena, leave any lucky 7th grade student who finds my BETA t-shirt and hopes it keeps them as comfortable during PE as it did me. I predict I will have a cosmetologist degree and be a probation officer in my lifetime.

I, Analisa Pulido, leave Ms. Rodriguez my decent iMovie skills so that she can make videos for her future students. I predict I will be a veterinarian in the next 20 years.

I, Frances Pepito, leave Hana Oraby the husk of a nearly-empty pen I found in Ms. Mon's science classroom. May she find that pen and use the rest of its ink. I predict in two years I will make two pieces of original music.

I, Dave Philips, leave the class of 2025 my ability to sleep with my eyes open in class. I predict I will be dead in 100 years, but I hopefully will be remembered.

I, Addyson Pierce, leave Leslie Mendoza my favorite pair of vans I lost somewhere on the school grounds. I predict that I will be the best-known cardiothoracic surgeon in the year 2040.

I, Viena Prinkey, leave Mrs. Cavazos my extraordinary DNA project and disease PowerPoint. I predict that I will be studying medicine 5 years from now and continue on to become a doctor.

I, Rida Rafaqut, leave Rubaab Khan my ability to turn in NJHS hours on time and my secret stash of Takis. I predict that I will be a successful artist in twenty-five years.

I, Alyah Rand, leave Coach Rodriguez and Coach Mahmoud (my favorite coaches) my old volleyball jersey I used in 8th grade. I predict I will become a professional volleyball player in 20 years.

I, Marisol Recinas Ugalde, leave the entire class of 2025 the advice of not procrastinating (trust me, Mr. T, could tell you) I predict that I will own a successful business one day.

I, Rafael Rego, leave Jackie Rodriguez my ability to not fall asleep in Mr. T's class. I predict that I will be playing high school football for the next 4 years.

I, Kiran Revisanker, leave the rising 8th graders my always-jammed locker. I predict I will be attending med- school in 8 years.

I, Pablo Reynoso, leave the person who gets my locker next year the Oreos that were in the bottom of one of my folders with whatever mold they accumulated. I predict that I will be an engineer who designs rockets and/or a game designer by 2040.

I, Hunter Rhodes, leave Mr. Comple my gratitude and my respect for dealing with me for 2 school years. I predict I'll be in the medical field by 2035.

I, Aleena Rios, leave Mrs. Georgina Campos my deepest appreciation to every moment spent with me, giving me strength, helping me overcome my difficult times and giving me the ammunition to discover the positive side of things. I predict that I will continue being a fighter and thus I will never give up no matter what obstacles come my way.

I, Joaquin Rivas, leave Jeremiah Rivas my enthusiasm to work-out in the gym and my skills in flag football. Hopefully he will use them right. I predict I will be a music producer in less than 10 years.

I, Emilia Rivera, leave Mr. Cortez my inability to draw. I predict I will be an FBI agent in 20 years.

I, Alyana Rodriguez, leave Ms. Berrones the patience to put up with the next eighth graders of 2020-2021. I predict that I will become an architect, sketching layouts for the next tallest building in the world, after I graduate from college.

I, Javier Rodriguez, leave Mr. Salas my interest for history. I predict that in 2032 I will become a successful Architect.

I, Mia Rodríguez, leave Ms. I. Rodríguez many colorful candies and rich chocolates for her to enjoy with her students during *lotería*, along with an *asado argentino* for her family. I predict I will become a hand surgeon after graduating from medical school in 2032 while speaking spot-on Spanish to my friends and family.

I, Madison Ross, leave Hope Casanova with my sense of humor so people can start laughing with you, not at you. I predict I will be my own boss, practicing as a highly successful veterinarian in the near future.

I, Gabriel Saenz, leave the 7th grade student body my zero interest in algebra since it has no use. I predict that I will help examine many diseases in my future as an epidemiologist and researcher.

I, Diego Salinas, leave Mr. Cortez my artwork which I spent many hours creating in hopes that it will inspire other students. I predict that I will

be an amazing mechanic who will work on old Japanese domestic market vehicles in the future.

I, Sebastian Salinas, leave the new eighth graders the empty and old chairs of the classroom where my fellow classmates and I once sat, learning and taking in knowledge that we will use in our lives. I predict I'll be a computer programmer, working and helping people with their technological needs.

I, Aaron Sanchez, leave Mrs. Alejandro, my most beloved pencil, which I used every day in her class till the very last piece of pencil lead. I predict that someday in the near future I, Aaron Sanchez, will be a police officer solving mysteries and fighting crimes.

I, Marco Sanchez, leave Mrs. A.G. my horrible journal entries to use as an example of what not to do. I predict that I will be a pharmacist and I will be giving my teachers medicine.

I, Robert Schmidt, leave my father, Mr. Schmidt, the ability to handle a classroom full of future 8th grade ELA students. I predict that in a few years, I will be at Cornell University studying ornithology.

I, Isabella Sedas, leave a 7th grader my locker and GTT notebook. I predict to be a Marine Biologist in 20 years.

I, Alivia Shaju, leave the cross-country team the ability to have fun but also the ability to lead themselves to state championships. P.S. Don't try to iron a dry-fit shirt! I predict that I will be running cross-country in high school and in college.

I, Serena Simon, leave Elizabeth Varughese my lucky pencil that has helped me pass all of my Biology tests. I predict that in 25 years I will become a pharmacist.

I, Sophia Simon, leave Angelina Anthony my CCD notes that helped me pass finals and the best of luck in her 8th grade year. I predict I will become a doctor in twenty years.

I, Laini Simpson, leave all the future students that are in Newscast the wonderful jokes I read during the Healthy Minute. I predict that in twelve years I'll be standing on a grand stage with bright lights cracking jokes and making people laugh.

I, Austen Smith, leave any failing future 8th grader my ability to cheat on Mr. Leo's Kahoots to get a +5 bonus points ticket for their low quiz grades. I predict I will become a big twitch streamer and business woman after I finish my education.

I, Oscar Sobrevilla, leave Coach Medrano the ability to score any ball top bins... or now that I think about, score in general. I predict in 30 years that I will be the greatest soccer player the world has ever seen.

I, Srinidhi Sompalli, leave Sreeja Mullapudi my ability to study during lunch for class. I predict I will have have a successful practice as a doctor by 2044.

I, Alvia Sreeny , leave Angelina Anthony my environmental tips to better the school in 2021. I predict I will be an environmental engineer in the year 2050.

I, Kacey Starr, leave Brandon my 8th grade knowledge so he can overcome Mr. Trevino's hard Biology class. I predict I will become a Film editor sometime in 2030.

I, Silvia Tamez, leave Erika Lopez my ability to draw whatever she wants to using her imagination to make wonderful new paintings, drawings, and artfully creations now and forever. I predict that in 10 years I will

be graduating from college with Honors, and I'll start working somewhere in the medical field.

I, Youxuan Andrew Tan, leave Stefan Sy my ability to be focused but simultaneously not focused in class. I predict in 14 years, I will be a world entrepreneur and philanthropist.

I, Christine Teju, leave Mrs. Rodriguez's SAM class the willpower to have fun during the class. I predict in the future that I will be enjoying myself along with my friends and family.

I, Marisa Thomas, leave Ann Jacob with my old locker and my fun joking relationship with my teachers. I predict that I will miss STPA and my teachers, but will use my knowledge gained to the best of my abilities.

I, Adhira Tippur, leave Dara Sanitiago my pair of swim goggles that I always use during swim competitions. I predict that I will continue swimming competitively for the next 4 years of my life.

I, Valeria Tirado, leave Marcos Tirado the discipline to do well in each of his classes. I further predict that I will be successful at something in the future.

I, Allysa Torio, leave the rising 8th graders of STPA my ability to be kind. I predict that I will become a compassionate and understanding doctor by 2045.

I, Amanda Trevino, leave Mr. Salas, my notes that I've spent hours on to make it look pretty to satisfy my teachers. I predict that I will be a speech therapist helping kids.

I, Matthew Valdez, leave Mr. Schmidt my ability to procrastinate on essays and journals till the last second to become more proactive. I predict I will become a technology journalist at LMG by 2024.

I, Anika Vaquera, leave Mr. Morales my weird questions. I predict I will have a successful career in design in sixteen years.

I, Clarissa Varela, leave Mr. Salas, my ability to accept change so he can use newer and more engaging video notes instead of the 2014 ones. I predict I will be a great history teacher due to my past experiences.

I, Inari Vargas, leave my messy Biology notebook to Cassandra Garcia to use as an example of how not to keep your notebook organized. I predict I will become a Veterinarian in 2044.

I, Damian Villarreal, leave the 7th grade class of Ms. Avalos the marks on the desk and scars on the white board. I predict that I'll be catching footballs and running routes in a few years.

I, Yusha Wahid, leave Andrew Domine my "ugly" basketball jump-shot so he can one day become a player as great as I am. I predict I will be breaking my ankles in high school.

I, Ahngelle Walker, leave Coach Muhammad my softball jersey that I had returned so I wouldn't get detention. I predict I will get accepted into NPF after college and maybe get to play internationally.

I, Sydney Whaley, leave the upcoming 8th graders, the ability to use their brains, and imagination in order to come up with good ideas for projects and to get good grades. I predict that in 20 years I will still be in touch with my amazing friends.

I, Katherine Williamson, leave the class of 2025 the Lady Spartan volleyball legacy of going to state for 2 years in a row. I predict I will be on the Olympics volleyball court in the finals competing for the gold medal.

I, Christopher Wong, leave the student who inherits my locker the cookie that stayed in my locker all year long. I predict I will be designing and engineering computer parts in about 15 years.

I, Ethan Yen, leave Tiffany Yong the inspiration to make the best out of every situation even when it seems there is no light at the end of the tunnel. I predict in 20 years I will be cool dad.

I, Stephen Yeomans, leave Mr. Comple all of the composition notebooks that I left in his classroom so he can get better at drawing. I predict I will become a pediatrician in 2037.

I, Nicholas Zambrano, leave Adien Nieto my ability to lift my leg above and behind my head when sitting down. I predict I will become a game designer in 15 years.

I, Eladio Zamora, leave Ms. Alejandro my two miniature skateboards that were taken away by her. I predict I will make enough money when I get a job, or do chores, to buy myself more small toys with which to distract myself.

I, Erik Zamora, leave Vishal Veeramachaneni my knowledge of Science UIL in the hopes that he will qualify for state and become the next Elon Musk. I predict I will become successful in the stock market by 2035.

I, Wang Zhang, leave all teachers and 7th graders up to 500 pens and 1,000 pencils that I have ~~lost~~ stashed throughout the school, to provide

convenient access to anyone needing writing utensils. I predict I will be holding an Apple conference, meeting on April 20th, 2069.