

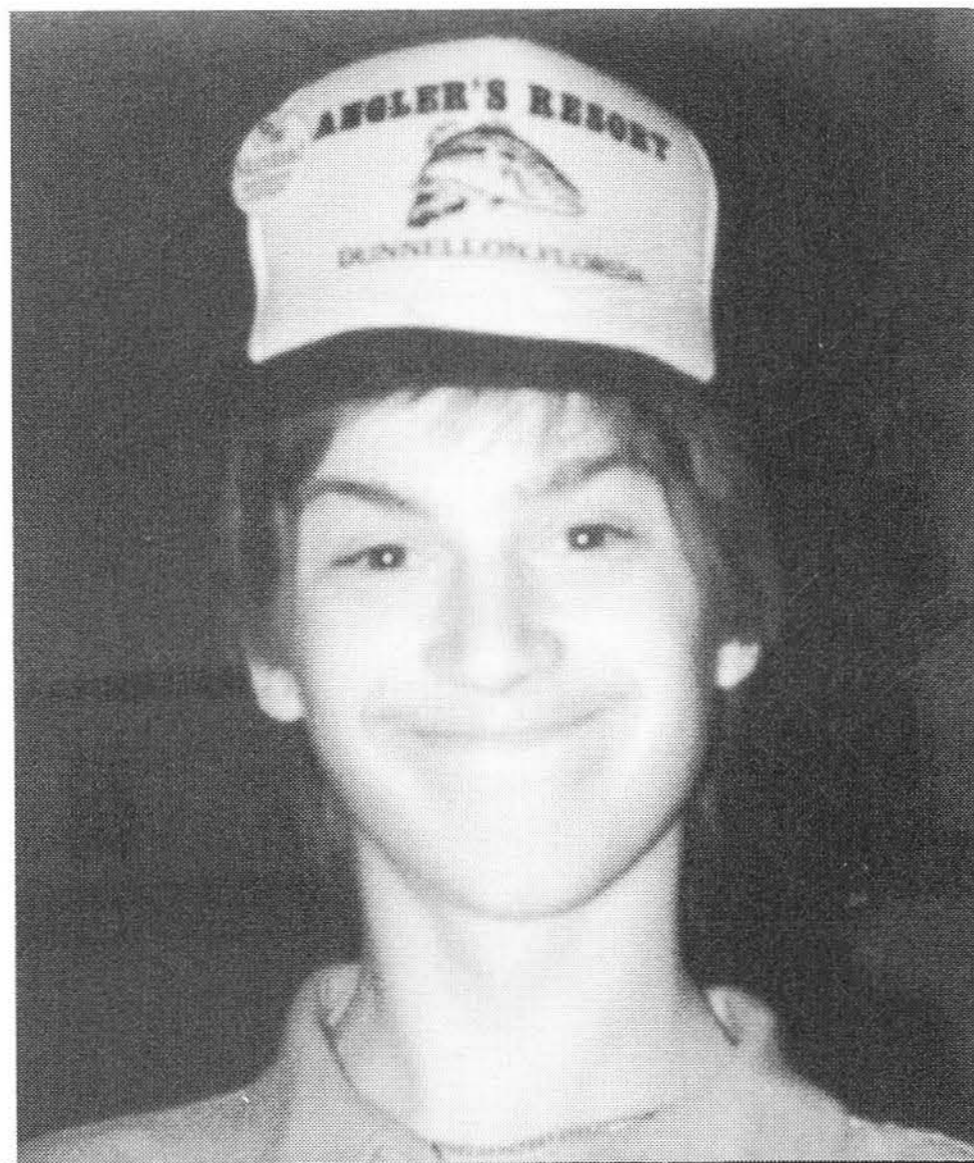
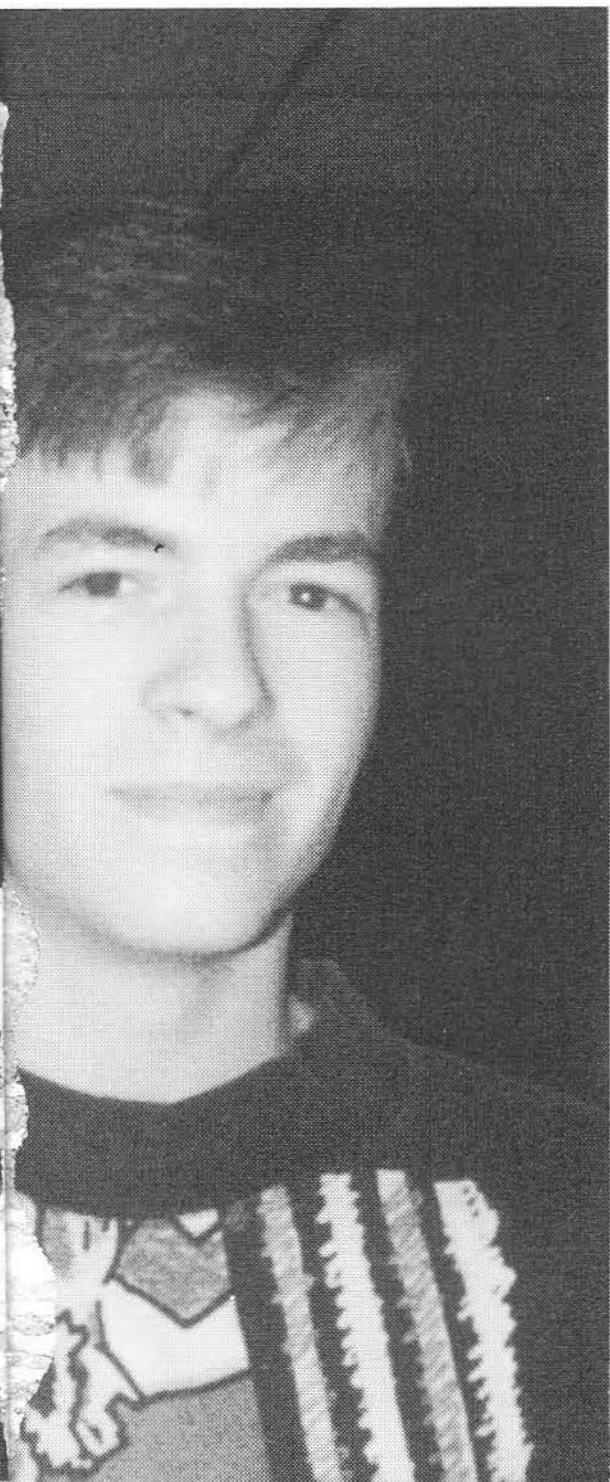
Snowflakes By Tammy Kerns

Snowflakes dance upon the season's cold
Like happiness that dances upon their faces so bold
Snow turns to rain as the happiness fades away
And hail sets upon those who wish their love to stay.

But the hail that falls must melt
And we must remember the snowflakes we felt
So that after the rain is in our past
We will know their snowflakes will always last.

Shane was known for his wackiness-it brightened our days.

Lynne smiled sweetly on the bus to Seabreeze Amusement Park, an annual 8th grade trip.



We had been friends since we were little. We were known as the 'Cranker Gang'. We were like brothers.

We had a mutual friend in Corning. She had once told us that she and her best friend always told each other 'I love you' so that if anything happened to one of them, the other would remember. Daryl had told the rest of us that story and it really got to us. We looked at each other and said, 'I love you'. We knew then how we felt about each other and that we could never forget each other.

Kenny and Shane were the two nicest kids that anyone could ever know. Shane never held a grudge. Kenny was like The Fonz. He always had to have his hair combed and he loved his rap music.

We will never forget them and we will always love Kenny and Shane.

Dear Kenny & Shane,

I wish that I could have told you both all these things before, but it is too late. You always brought smiles to everyone around you; it seemed that every time you walked through the door and saw sad faces you had to turn them to smiles. You both had the best of attitudes.

Maybe the accident was meant to be. I miss you very much and I wish I could tell you all the feelings that I feel for you, but now you're gone and my one hope is to see you in my dreams. Or, as you would say, 'Catch ya on the flip side.'

Love always,
Jenna Heichel

Greg Lisk Andy Ayres
Darly Vary Jeff Lisk

