

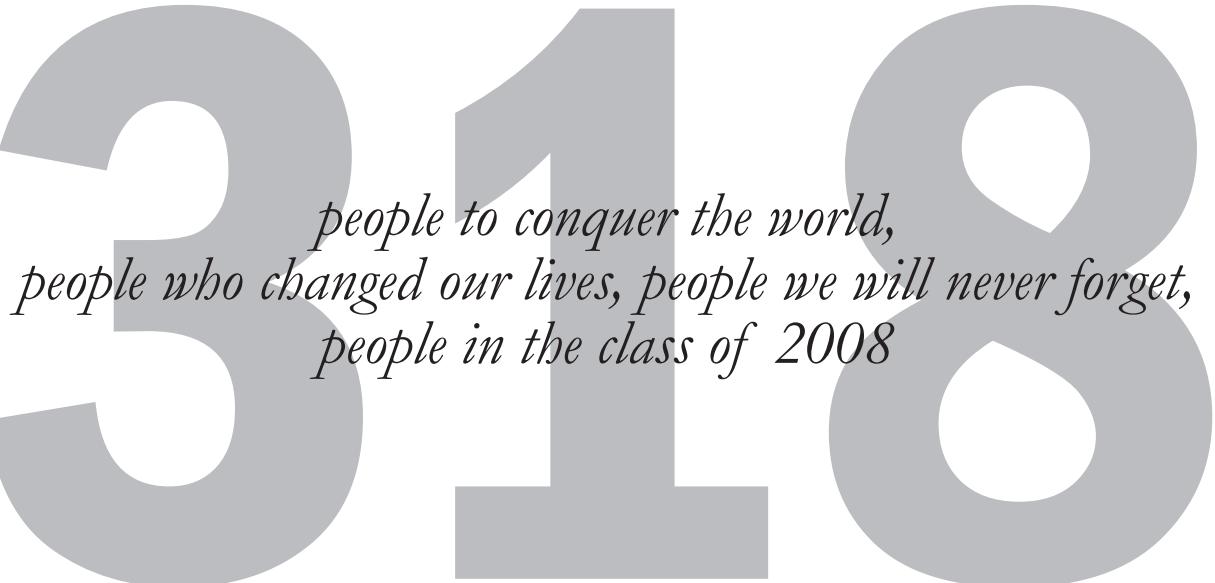


08

SARATOGA HIGH  
*senior magazine*

# CLASS of 2008

AMATO MELINDA · AMBEKAR GAURAV · AMUNDSEN AVA · ANDERSON CAITLIN · AZZI VICTORIA · BABA ERICA · BANISALAM KAYVON · BELPASSO ROSIE · BENJAMIN CODY · BERGTHOLD GARRETT · BIERACH ALEX · BITNER MICHAEL · BODEN MICHELLE · BORSUM AMANDA · BRAMLETT JESSICA · BRIGHT ALEXANDRA · BRUNER ERIC · BURGESS ELIZABETH · BURGESS VICTORIA · BURNS EMILY · BURSE STEVEN · CALLAGHAN KENDALL · CAMPBELL COLIN · CAMPBELL BOWEN CULLEN · CAPEK ANDREW · CHAN HENRY · CHANG ANDREW · CHANG CONNIE · CHANG PATRICK · CHANG · RANDY · CHEN DENNIS · CHEN DUSTIN · CHEN HANNAH · CHEN JEREMY · CHEN JOANNE · CHEN JUSTIN · CHEN KEVIN · CHEN ROBERT · CHEN SHERRY · CHEN WILLIAM · CHENG · EMILY · CHENG STEPHANIE · CHENG TIMOTHY · CHETTY VIJAY · CHIANG ANGELA · CHIANG · JASON · CHIANG KEVIN · CHIANG RICHARD · CHIEN JASON · CHIEN PETER · CHIOU · CHRISTOPHER · CHIOU VICKIE · CHO KEVIN · CHOCK DAVID · CHOI LAWRENCE · CHON · GRACE · CHOU CHRISTINE · CHOW BRANDON · CHU ALVIN · CHU ANTHONY · CHUN JASON · CHUNG MING CHEN · CHUNG ROXANNE · CINNAMON HENRY · CIRIT DILARA · CLARK · KRISTOPHER · COE JENNIFER · COHEN MATTHEW · COLEMAN BRIAN · COLES ANDREW · COOPER KATRIN · CRASE JACQUELINE · CURT ALYSSA · DANIEL COLIN · DEVERA JEANINE · DODGE BRYAN · DOLUCA DENIZ · DOSHAY SAGE · DOTY MICHAEL · DOUNG MINERVA · DOZIER · TRENT · DURM CHELSEA · ELLER JARED · EPES MELISSA · ESSNER GABRIEL · ESTABANATY SHANA · FARMER CHELSEA · FELDMAN INGA · FISHER DANIELLE · FLORENCE PETER · FLORES ALISON · FREEMAN · JULIANNE · FUCHS-GOSSE ELIE · GAITONDE GAURAV · GARRETT LEE · GHAFARIPOUR PARASTU · GHAFOURI KEON · GHAFOURI SANAZ · GIACOMO MELANIE · GOCHNAUER KRISTIN · GRAEBER ROBERT · GRAGNOLA · JACQUELINE · GRANADO KALIN · GREENBERG JOSHUA · GREGOR LUIS · GUENGERICH KYLE · GUERCIO-ZIMLINGHAUS JESSICA · GUPTA SHIREEN · GUZMAN VANESSA · HAMIDIEH ASHKON · HARADA ARISA · HASSAN ANNUM · HATA STEPHANIE · HELLAR BRENDAN · HINSHAW RYAN · HONG YANG · HORNBERGER MYLES · HOSSEINIAN KIMIYA · HSIA TIFFANY · HSU EMILY · HUANG JUSTIN · HUANG NANCY · HUR EMILY · HYDE HAYES · ICHIKAWA · STEPHEN · ISAYEVA ANELA · JAYAKUMAR SHAMITA · JAYAMAHCHAEL · JENNISON MATHEW · JOHNSON KENT · JONES STEPHEN · JUNGE ANDREA · KANCHAN SIDHANT · KANG ALEXANDER · KARDACH CAROLYN · KAUL NIHIL · KEATING



MATTHEW · KERIN RYAN · KHAN ARMAND · KIANG BRYAN · KIELY MICHAEL · KIM DANIEL · KIM DIANA · KIM RACHAEL · KINGERY · KEVIN · KLECKNER KATHRYN · KNIGHT JAMES · KOAI EDWARD · KOWITZ ZACHARY · KUROSAWA TAKEHIRO · LAI KEVIN · LAM WALTER · LAN JULIA · LAU ANGELA · LE ALAN · LEE ANGELA · LEE DANIEL · LEE JOYCERINE · LEE MEGAN · LEE VERA · LEONARDI · MICHAEL · LEV CARMEL · LIAO LESLIE · LICHOROWIC JOHN · LIN ALAN · LIN EMERSON · LIN KATIE · LIN LAURA · LIU ALEXANDER · LIU ALLEN · LIU VIVIAN · LOPEZ GABRIELLA · LOPEZ JENNIFER · LOW KATHRYN · LU ULYSSES · LULU DANIEL · LUM ROGER · MAC · FHIONNLAOICH NIAMH · MACGOWAN WILLIAM · MALEK-SALEHI LEADA · MARCINKOWSKI · KATHERINE · MARIANI BENJAMIN · MARSHALL MICHAEL · MASSOUMI JASMINE · MASTMAN · MARGARET · MATHUR SAMIR · MATTSON CAITLIN · MCINNIS STEPHEN · MCKENZIE SCOTT · MEI HAO-YUN · METTE · CHRISTINA · MEYER STEPHANIE · MIDDLEBROOK CHELSEY · MILLER CAROLYN · MILLER IAN · MOHAN PAVITHRA · MOK DIANE · MORTON MELISSA · MU WENDY · NAGESH · ROHAN · NAKAMURA ERIN · NETTLEMAN BARRETT · NGUYEN ANTHONY · NGUYEN SHANNON · NIX KARL · OGIHARA RYAN · OSOFSKY DAVID · PADASH SAHAR · PAISLEY BLAKE · PAK · ADRIANA · PAN TIFFANY · PARK PETER · PATZMAN KYLE · PEARCE MATTHEW · PEDICINI · MARISA · PEI JOSEPH · PERERA WILLIAM · PEREZ VILLALOBOS GABRIELA · PI-CHAO · JESSICA · PIERCE SEAN · PIETRZYK ALEXANDRA · PIGNATELLI DAVID · PILLAI SANJAY · PRABAKAR MANOJ · PURVIS TAYLOR · RADONICH LAUREN · RAINVILLE SARAH · RAJENDRAN · DEEPTI · RAMAKRISHNAN SAMEET · REZAI ELHAUM · RITTER MARCUS · ROHATGI SABRINA · SABAT SUDHESH · SABELLA DOUG · SABES NICOLE · SABES RACHEL · SALZMAN TALIA · SAMAVARCHIAN NADIA · SAMUELS ALEXANDRA · SCHILLAGE SAM · SCHNEIDER LILITH · SCLAVOS THEODORE · SEAGO JULIE · SEAGO KELLY · SEKAR AADITYA · SELVI THOMAS · SEO JUSTIN · SEVEREIJNS PAUL · SHAHBAZI SHAYAN · SHAIN ZO · SHEEL NIKHIL · SHEN · PATRICK · SHENOI NEIL · SHENOY ARJUN · SHEU VINCENT · SHIAU MELODY · SHIIH CALVIN · SHORT KYLE · SHU MARVIN · SHYU ANDREW · SIDDIQ OSAMA · SIMPSON TASHA · SPROCH JAMES · SONG · MICHAEL · SOUSKOVA ANNA · STEVENS KATHLEEN · STOFFERS RYAN · SU MICHAEL · SUBBARAO ANIRUDH · SULLIVAN HAYLEY · SUTTERLIN SPENCER · SWAMI SRUTHI · TAN · JASON · TANG KEVIN · TIEN JONATHAN · TOH WESLEY · TOLLIVER ELIZABETH · TOW · KELVIN · TRAN MELISSA · TSAI BRYAN · TSAO KEVIN · TSENG EUGENE · TUNG JONATHAN · UYS ANGELA · VAHABI SAUMAAN · VETRONE MICHAEL · WALKER STEVEN · WALTON DANIEL · WATKINS APRIL · WANG CLARA · WANG NATHAN · WANG TERI · WANG VIVIAN · WANG WENJIA · WEI ANGELIQUE · WEIR KELLY · WEY JENNIFER · WHITELEY BARTHOLOMEW · WONG ATTICUS · WONG · STEPHANIE · WU ALISON · WU MICHAEL · WU STEPHEN · YAMAMURA LAUREN · YANG AUDREY · YANG DANIEL · YAO FRANKLIN · YE EDMUND · YE JESSICA · YEN JONATHAN · YENDLER · HANAH · YILMAZ BILGE · YOON CLARA · YOUNES KATJA · YOUNG ROBERT · YOUSUF MARIAM · YUAN JAMES · ZHAO FANGZHOU

# We dedicate the 2008 Senior Magazine to *assistant principal* **Gail Wasserman**

After 15 years of unwavering dedication to Saratoga High, students and faculty alike will miss Mrs. Wasserman's compassion, guidance and expertise. She always went out of her way to help others and was a key contributor to the Falcon community.

From all of us in the graduating class:  
thanks for helping us through the tough times!



“ How appropriate — the Senior Magazine dedicated to Mrs. Wasserman, for the word “dedicated” embodies and embraces all that she is. She is dedicated to her profession, dedicated to our community and school and most deeply dedicated to all of our students. Saratoga High will survive without her, but we will never be the same.”

—assistant principal Karen Hyde

# HABILE MENTES

- retrospect**  
a flashback of high school
- successors**  
look out for rising stars
- voice**  
*Falcon* seniors sound off
- portraits**  
classmates to remember
- legacy**  
what will seniors leave behind?



**“ History is who we are and  
why we are the way we are. ”**

—David McCullough



THE  
Year  
of  
Senior  
Spect



# 04-05 freshman year



**Above:** Do you remember our very first rally? Those were the days before the teddy bear incident.

**Far left:** Peter Florence and Meg Mastman work the runway at the Benefit Fashion Show.

**Left:** Chelsey Middlebrook, Zo Shain, Rachel Sabes, Chelsea Farmer and the Powderpuff girls huddle up for a group picture before taking on the juniors during Spring Fling.

**Below:** Danielle Fisher plays the clarinet at band practice.

## Freshman Class Officers

President: Shannon Nguyen  
Secretary: Katrin Cooper

Vice President: Katie Low  
Treasurer: Ted Sclavos

On Sharks and Minnows: "If you can't take the pain, stay out of the game." —Jackie Gragnola

## Sophomore Class Officers

President: Nikhil Sheel

Secretary: Katie Stevens

Vice President: Ryan Stoffers

Treasurer: Hayes Hyde

**Right:** Michael Su plays in the orchestra.

**Middle:** Chelsea Farmer moves onto offense during a field hockey game.

**Far right:** Randy Chang shows off his dance moves.

**Bottom:** Sophomore class officers contribute during an ASB meeting.

**Below:** Kristin Gochnauer, Katie Stevens and Taylor Purvis sing the class song at the night rally.



05-06 sophomore year





# 06-07 junior year

**Above:** Alyssa Curt, Sarah Rainville, Sage Doshay, Betsy Burgess and Katie Stevens present their *Huckleberry Finn* project.

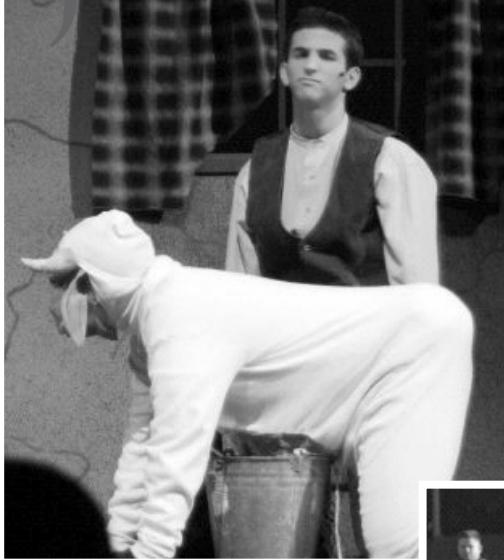
**Below:** Alex Liu and Diane Mok swing dance at the Jazz Cabaret.

**Bottom center:** Kris Clark dribbles up the field.

**Bottom right:** Liz Tolliver and Sanjay Pillai participate in Challenge Day.

**Far right:** Samir Mathur and Sabrina Rohatgi document fun memories at Junior Prom.

**Right:** Ted Sclavos tries to get milk from his cow, Trent Dozier, during *Into the Woods*.



## Junior Class Officers

President: Ryan Stoffers  
Secretary: Zo Shain

Vice President: Nikhil Sheel  
Treasurer: Rachel Sabes

On freaking: "Note to all girls: wear underwear." —Katie Low



# 07-08 senior year



**Above:** The Class of 2008 finishes their class cheer at December's rally.

**Left:** Señor's fifth period Spanish 5 AP class continues the annual tradition of Christmas caroling to classes.

**Bottom left:** Hannah Yendler shows off her Mary Poppins costume on Halloween.

**Bottom center:** Kendall Callaghan sings during *Little Shop of Horrors*.

**Bottom right:** Zack Kowitz, Saumaan Vahabi and Jon Yen represent the Ravenclaw house for senior quad day.



## Senior Class Officers

President: Nikhil Sheel  
Secretary: Joycerine Lee

Vice President: Zo Shain  
Treasurer: Ryan Stoffers

OPEN your  
fan mail



## TO *the* Class of '08

Nothing but great,  
Class of 08!  
You're on your way  
Class of 08!  
Saratoga High  
Feels proud  
To graduate  
Such a great crowd,  
Young men and women  
Destined to succeed,  
Willing to plant the seed  
To see you grow  
Wise and fruitful,

Trustworthy and kind.  
Young men and women  
Will serve our world  
In countless ways,  
Forever making us proud  
Once again.  
Nothing but great,  
Class of 08!  
You're on your way  
Class of 08!

Congratulations,  
**Señor Rodríguez**



# Happiness is a cold soda

## *Jason Friend*

The sun beats down; people lay around, looking overheated and bored. Suddenly, from out of nowhere, three attractive women descend from the sky in parachutes. They come bearing gifts—Fanta sodas for everyone! Music starts blaring, people start dancing, and perfect smiles abound. The message of the advertisement is clear—Fanta equals happiness.

If only it was so simple. Everyone wants happiness, but finding it is hard. Many people spend their time pursuing various pleasures, only to eventually discover that pleasure is not the same thing as happiness. Others pursue status, fame, or wealth, and still feel a gaping hole in their lives.

I think it is a mistake to believe that happiness is somewhere out there on the horizon—that it

will be the result of possessing a certain object, or the result of a certain future achievement, or the result of another person's approval. Instead, real happiness seems entirely an internal affair, a state that could very well be achieved right now.

Are you the type of person you want to be? Do you know what your values are? Do you know what virtues and personal qualities that you admire? Do you act in accordance with your values, and do you strive to embody the virtues and qualities that you admire?

If your answer to all of these questions is yes (and a real yes, not just a superficial one) my guess is that you are a pretty happy person—a person who does not need to worry about your happiness running out when your soda does.



I write this letter with emotions of joy and sadness. I began my involvement and emotional attachment to the class of 2008 because of family; I end my involvement, at least on a daily basis, with the emotional attachment to all of you based on heart.

Your class impressed me for the first of many times

as I watched you organize, collaborate, and pull off a wonderful Homecoming quad day in the fall of 2004. I saw many freshmen wearing the OZ '08 green shirts, climbing on the roof assembling the '08 sign, and performing an amazing quad day dance to the surprise, and perhaps dismay of the other classes.

But spirit was not the only quality that set you apart as a class. You organized our first One Warm Coat

## *Karen Hyde*

drive to help the homeless; under your direction, the Princess Project took on new meaning and the Hybrid Fair introduced many to the importance of the environmental concerns. Your class had heart, soul and the determination to make a difference.

Your class is composed of leaders, innovators, entrepreneurs, math-a-letes, athletes, politicians, artists, writers, and actors. Each of you is unique both to

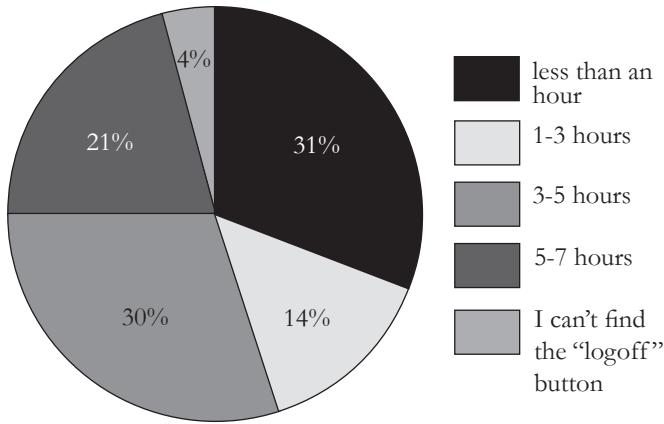
yourselves and, since I have been here for so many years, to our school.

I annually assign a color to each class that conjures the image of the entire class. I have thought classes to be beige, hot pink, red or royal blue. For your class, as I reflect upon who you are, what you have done and what you will do, I assign your class color: Gold in every way.

My love and best wishes as you change the world.

# POLLING *all* seniors

## 1 How many hours do you spend on Facebook each night?



## 3 How many colleges did you apply to?

- a) 0-1 college: 5%
- b) 2-5 colleges: 12%
- c) 6-9 colleges: 33%
- d) 10-14 colleges: 35%**
- e) 15+ colleges: 15%

## 4 How many driving tickets/violations have you received?

- a) 0. I'm an angel: 68%**
- b) 0. I can't/don't drive yet: 7%
- c) 1-2 tickets: 23%
- d) 3-4 tickets: 2%
- e) 5+. I'm on a first-name basis with all the cops: 1%

## 5 What TV show can you never miss?

- a) 24: 10%
- b) Grey's Anatomy: 8%
- c) Gossip Girl: 19%
- d) American Idol: 9%
- e) Lost: 15%
- f) Didn't get to watch any thanks to the writers' strike: 39%**

## 2 What English book made you realize how great AP Bio was?

- a) Things Fall Apart: 14%
- b) All Quiet on the Western Front: 5%
- c) Grapes of Wrath: 13%
- d) Macbeth: 5%
- e) The Scarlet Letter: 28%
- f) Somehow I missed out on this aspect of high school: 35%**



MEMOIR

## Elli Rezaii - Crash course in parking

My junior year, the school rules changed and stupidly allowed the sophomores to park in the junior parking lot. One day, my friend needed help reparking her HUGE Land Rover and I (being the excellent driver that I am, and I'm NOT being sarcastic) offered to park it for her. I started the car and was backing up. Everything was going hunky dorey and I could see my other friends through the back window as I'm reversing. They were waving their hands violently and I thought they were trying to make me lose focus, but it turns out they were yelling at me to stop because there was this tiny BMW that was right in my path. I backed up straight into it and dented it pretty bad. Sadly, it was the car of a sophomore, so I am convinced that if the administration had not implemented the rule of letting them park on campus, I wouldn't have had to pay \$1200 of my own money for the damage. Lesson learned: SOPHOMORES SHOULDN'T DRIVE.

**5 What month is the hardest to get through?**

- a) October: 18%
- b) December: 8%
- c) January: 9%
- d) March: 34%**
- e) May: 31%

**6 On average, how many hours of sleep did you get a night?**

- a) 10+: 1%
- b) 8-9: 18%
- c) 6-7: 66%**
- d) 4-5: 13%
- e) I'm an insomniac: 2%

**7 What did you think about Gov. simulations?**

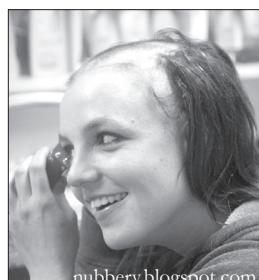
- a) I'm ready to be President! Move over Obama: 24%
- b) Being a citizen rep got me an A without doing any work: 17%
- c) Maybe only one person will vote in the real election too: 25%**
- d) I still don't understand how elections work: 14%
- e) Took it over the summer...thank God: 20%

**8 What was your favorite Homecoming theme?**

- a) A World of Make Believe: The Emerald City: 7%
- b) Classic Beats: Jazz: 4%
- c) Childhood Memories: Toys: 17%
- d) Lights, Camera, Action!: Harry Potter: 67%**
- e) We had Homecoming?: 5%

**9 Which superstar sets the worst example?**

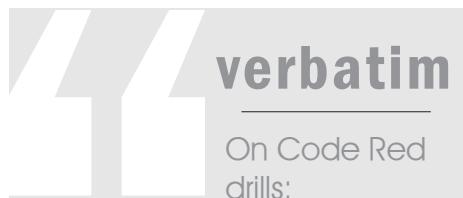
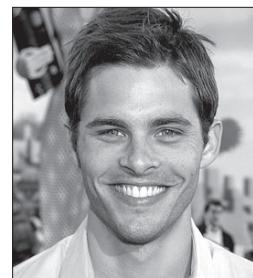
- a) Britney Spears - 40%**
- b) Paris Hilton - 11%
- c) Lindsay Lohan - 13%
- d) Nicole Richie - 13%
- e) Jamie Lynn Spears - 23%

**10 GUYS: Which superstar would you like to marry?**

- a) Keira Knightley - 19%
- b) Eva Longoria Parker - 12%
- c) Jessica Alba - 44%**
- d) Angelina Jolie - 2%
- e) Jennifer Aniston - 12%

**11 GIRLS: Which superstar would you like to marry?**

- a) Brad Pitt - 15%
- b) James Marsden - 37%**
- c) Patrick Dempsey - 15%
- d) Shia LaBeouf - 8%
- e) Chad Michael Murray - 25%



On Code Red drills:

"I think they should give Dwyer a suit of armor and a sword and let him loose during a Code Red."

—James Knight



"Fun, except the Sheriff forgot our class. I feel safe in Toga now."

—Brian Kiang

"You want to be in Señor's room—he has three weeks of food."

—Hayes Hyde

"We were so loud in journalism that the police could hear us from outside."

—Pavithra Mohan

## Academic Honors

**Valedictorian:** Angela Chiang  
**Salutatorian:** Jessica Ye

### Very High Honors:

Caitlin Anderson  
 Emily Burns  
 Andrew Chang  
 Randy Chang  
 Dustin Chen  
 Emily Cheng  
 Vijay Chetty  
 Peter Chien

Sage Doshay  
 Peter Florence  
 Yang Hong  
 Emily Hur  
 Hayes Hyde  
 Wendy Mu  
 Rohan Nagesh  
 Tiffany Pan

Matthew Pearce  
 Joseph Pei  
 Alexandra Pietrzyk  
 Taylor Purvis  
 Deepti Rajendran  
 Sameet Ramakrishnan  
 Arjun Shenoy  
 Vincent Sheu

Marvin Shu  
 Tasha Simpson  
 Michael Song  
 Ryan Stoffers  
 Edmund Ye  
 James Yuan

### High Honors:

Colin Campbell  
 Hannah Chen  
 William Chen  
 Stephanie Cheng  
 David Chock  
 Jennifer Coe  
 Katrin Cooper  
 Julianne Freeman  
 Elie Fuchs-Gosse

Sanaz Ghafouri  
 Annum Hassan  
 Stephanie Hata  
 Rachael Kim  
 Edward Koai  
 Joycerine Lee  
 Vivian Liu  
 Niamh McGinley  
 Shannon Nguyen

William Perera  
 Aaditya Sekar  
 Patrick Shen  
 Andrew Shyu  
 Katie Stevens  
 Anirudh Subbarao  
 Spencer Sutterlin  
 Sruthi Swami  
 Jason Tan

Clara Wang  
 Teri Wang  
 Jennifer Wey  
 Atticus Wong  
 Stephanie Wong  
 Daniel Yang  
 Franklin Yao  
 Mariam Yousuf

### Honors:

Victoria Azzi  
 Erica Baba  
 Patrick Chang  
 Kevin Chen  
 Vickie Chiou  
 Ming Chen Chung  
 Dilara Cirit  
 Brian Coleman

Deniz Doluca  
 Joshua Greenberg  
 Justin Huang  
 Sidhant Kanchan  
 Alexander Kang  
 Kathryn Kleckner  
 Angela Lee  
 Vera Lee

Alexander Liu  
 Katie Low  
 Nelson MacGowan  
 Pavithra Mohan  
 Diane Mok  
 Gabriela Pérez  
 Villalobos  
 Sarah Rainville

Lilith Schneider  
 Michael Su  
 Hayley Sullivan  
 Kevin Tang  
 Jonathan Tien  
 Bryan Tsai  
 Michael Wu  
 Hanah Yendler

## Awards and Scholarships

### ABC Top Scholars

**Award:** Rachael Kim

### American Field Service

**Award:** Julianne Freeman

### Association of California School Administrators Leadership Award:

Shannon Nguyen

### Auxiliary of Good Samaritan Hospital Nominees:

Richard Chiang, Sanaz Ghafouri

### Bank of America Achievement Awards

#### Certificate Awards:

**Applied Arts:** Scott McKenzie

**Business:** Atticus Wong

**Child Psychology and Development:** Kelly Weir

**Chinese:** Tiffany Hsia

**Computer Science:**

Sameet Ramakrishnan

**Drama:** Nelson

MacGowan

**English:** Yang Hong,

Taylor Purvis

**French:** Joycerine Lee

**Instrumental Music:**

Alvin Chu

**Japanese:** Clara Wang

**Mathematics:** Angela Chiang, Peter Chien

**Science:** Andrew Chang, Edmund Ye

**Social Studies:**

Jennifer Coe, Daniel Yang

**Spanish:** Vijay Chetty

**Visual Arts:** Hanah Yendler

**Vocal Music:** Katie Stevens

### Plaque Awards:

**Applied Arts:** Joseph Pei

**Fine Arts:** Teri Wang

**Liberal Arts:** Hayes Hyde

### Science and Mathematics:

Peter Florence

### Elizabeth W. Barron Journalism Award:

Angela Chiang, Katrin Cooper

### Dan Barry Memorial Scholarship:

Bryan Dodge

### Bay Area-All Star Scholarship Team

Nominees: Andrew Capek, Katrin Cooper, Peter Florence, Hayes Hyde

**Ron Brown Scholar Program:** Jessica Bramlett

**Robert C. Byrd Honors Scholarship Nominees:** Vijay Chetty, Angela Chiang

**California Scholarship Federation Scholarship, Local Winner:** Alvin Chu

**Coldwell Banker-Silicon Valley Scholarship Program:** Erica Baba

**Comcast Leaders and Achievers Scholarship:** Rachael Kim

**Daughters of the American Revolution Good Citizen Award:** Katie Low

**District Teachers' Association Scholarship:** Katrin Cooper

**Dr. Hugh Roberts Mock Trial Scholarship:** Deepti Rajendran, Audrey Yang

**Flex College Resource Center School Nominee:** Andrew Capek, Lee Garrett, Gabriela Perez Villalobos, Ted Sclavos

**Alice P. Fuller Scholarship:** Katja Younes

**Lee Hold Memorial Scholarship:** Takehiro Kurosawa

**Kiwanis Club of Los Gatos Scholarship Program: General Scholarship:** Randy Chang, Vijay Chetty, Katrin Cooper

**Turn-Around Scholarship:** Vivian Wang

**Music Teachers' Association of CA, Santa Clara County Branch:** Vincent Sheu

**National Hispanic Recognition Program:** Stephanie Hata, Gabriela Perez Villalobos

**National Merit Scholarship Program Letters of Commendation:**

Emily Burns  
Colin Campbell  
Patrick Chang  
Dustin Chen  
Sherry Chen  
Kevin Cho  
Anthony Chu  
Sage Doshay  
Gaurav Gaitonde  
Sanaz Ghafouri  
Stephanie Hata  
Emily Hsu  
Emily Hur  
Hayes Hyde  
Sidhant Kanchan  
Alexander Kang  
Rachael Kim  
Edward Koai  
Kevin Lai  
Joycerine Lee  
Vera Lee  
Laura Lin  
Samir Mathur  
Pavithra Mohan  
Rohan Nagesh  
Shannon Nguyen  
Tiffany Pan  
Peter Park  
William Perera  
Taylor Purvis  
Lilith Schneider  
Arjun Shenoy  
Calvin Shih  
Katie Stevens  
Michael Su  
Kevin Tsao  
Clara Wang  
WenJia Wang  
Angelique Wei  
Stephanie Wong  
Daniel Yang  
James Yuan

**National Merit Scholarship Corporation:** Angela Chiang, Ryan Stoffers

**Henry Oreb Yearbook Award:** Kevin Chen, Minerva Doung, Ryan Stoffers

**President's Education Award:** 184 seniors received this award

**2008 Presidential Scholars Program Nominees:** Vijay Chetty, Wendy Mu, Marvin Shu, Ryan Stoffers, Jessica Ye

**Principal's Leadership Award:** Lawrence Choi

**Prudential Spirit of Community Award Nominee:** Taylor Purvis

**Semifinalists:** Justin Chen  
Manoj Prabakar

**Finalists:**  
Randy Chang  
William Chen  
Vijay Chetty  
Angela Chiang  
Peter Chien  
Peter Florence  
Yang Hong  
Justin Huang  
Nikhil Kaul  
Vivian Liu  
Kathryn Low  
Wendy Mu  
Matthew Pearce  
Joseph Pei  
Deepti Rajendran  
Sameet  
Ramakrishnan  
Vincent Sheu  
Marvin Shu  
Michael Song  
Ryan Stoffers  
Jonathan Tien  
Jennifer Wey  
Michael Wu  
Franklin Yao  
Edmund Ye  
Jessica Ye

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**REACH Youth Scholarship Nominee:** Andrew Capek

**Robert W. Kiersted Memorial Scholarship:** Katie Low, Clara Wang, Katja Younes

**San Jose Magazine Whiz Kids Nominee:** Wendy Mu

**Saratoga Foothill Club:**  
**Fine Arts Scholarship:** Stephanie Meyer  
**American Heritage Scholarship:** Katrin Cooper

**Saratoga High School Community Service Award:**  
Melissa Amato  
Caitlin Anderson  
Victoria Azzi  
Erica Baba  
Jessica Bramlett  
Randy Chang  
Patrick Chang  
Dustin Chen  
Hannah Chen  
Emily Cheng  
Stephanie Cheng  
Vijay Chetty  
Angela Chiang  
Richard Chiang  
Vickie Chiou  
Lawrence Choi  
Alvin Chu  
Roxanne Chung  
Katrin Cooper  
Chelsea Farmer  
Julianne Freeman  
Sanaz Ghafouri  
Jaqueline Gragnola  
Joshua Greenberg  
Luis Gregor  
Shireen Gupta  
Annum Hassan  
Kimiya Hosseinian  
Hayes Hyde  
Anela Isayeva  
Daniel Kim  
Rachael Kim  
Kathryn Kleckner  
Angela Lee  
Carmel Lev  
Alexander Liu  
Margaret Mastman

Diane Mok  
Wendy Mu  
Shannon Nguyen  
Gabriela Pérez  
Villalobos  
Jessica Pi  
David Pignatelli  
Deepti Rajendran  
Elli Rezaïi  
Nicole Sabes  
Rachel Sabes  
Alexandra Samuels  
Shayan Shahbazi  
Zo Shain  
Nikhil Sheel  
Patrick Shen  
Arjun Shenoy  
Vincent Sheu  
Michael Su  
Hayley Sullivan  
Sruthi Swami  
Jason Tan  
Kelvin Tow  
Melissa Tran  
Michael Vetrone  
Clara Wang  
Stephanie Wong  
Daniel Yang  
Edmund Ye  
Katja Younes  
Mariam Yousef  
James Yuan  
JoJo Zhao

**Silicon Valley Realtors Charitable Foundation Scholars Program Nominees:** Jennifer Coe, Sarah Rainville, James Yuan

**Students Committed to Engineer Excellence Scholarship:** Justin Huang

**Toyota Community Scholars Program Nominee:** Vijay Chetty

**Wendy's High School Heisman Scholarship Nominees:** Peter Florence, Hayes Hyde

\*List of awards announced as of May 23

# STAYING in California

## Chico State

Carolyn Miller

## UC Berkeley

Michael Chung  
Dilara Cirt  
Annum Hassan  
Eddie Koai  
Vivian Liu  
Katie Low  
Tiffany Pan  
Deepti Rajendran  
Sameet Ramakrishnan  
Lilith Schneider  
Patrick Shen  
Vincent Sheu  
Tasha Simpson  
Michael Song  
Jonathan Tien  
Michael Wu  
James Yuan

## UC Davis

Sherry Chen  
Jason Chun  
Gaurav Gaitonde  
Alan Lin  
Sean Pierce  
Eli Rezai  
Rachel Sabes  
Ali Samuels  
Nikhil Sheel  
Kye Short

## University of San Francisco

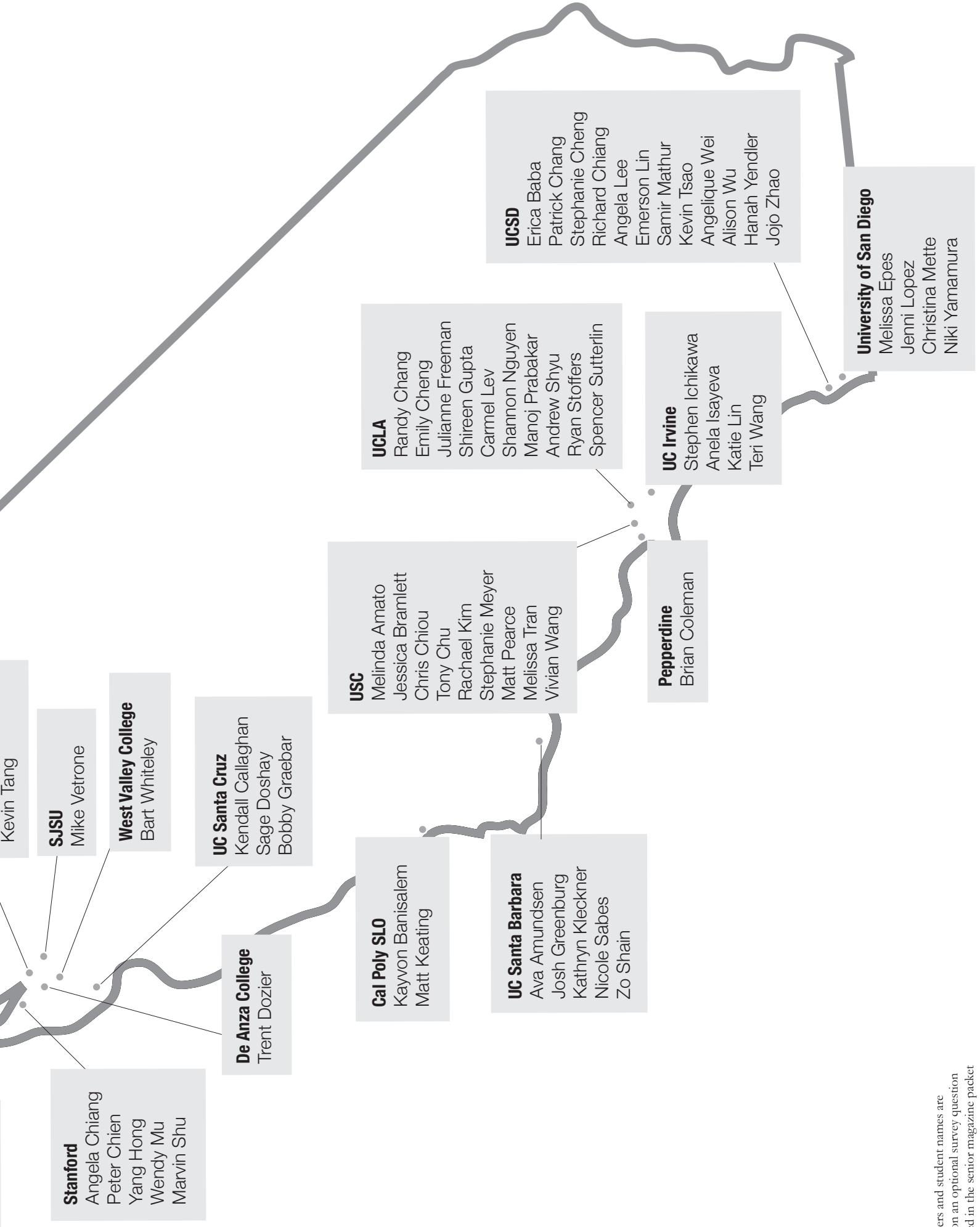
Leada Malek  
Sarah Rainville

## San Francisco State

Steven Burse  
Kristin Gochnauer

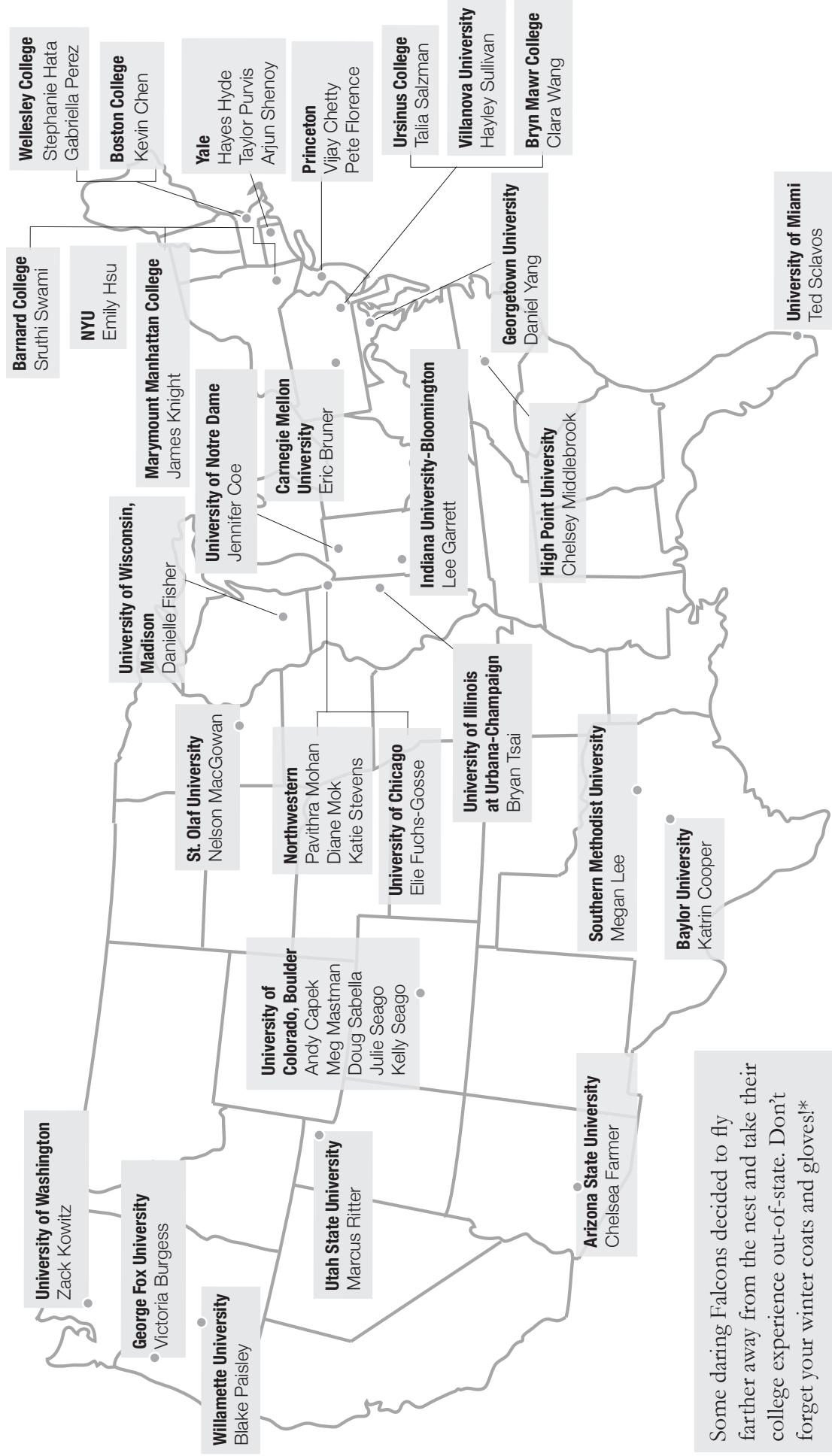
The Class of 2008 took admission offices by storm with the largest number of applicants in history. Staying true to their inconquerable nature, however, plenty of Falcons made it to their dream schools in sunny California.\*

Santa Clara University



\*numbers and student names are based on an optional survey question included in the senior magazine packet

# ACROSS the Nation



\*student names are based on an optional survey question included in the senior magazine packet.

Some daring Falcons decided to fly farther away from the nest and take their college experience out-of-state. Don't forget your winter coats and gloves!\*

## President of the United States

Katie Low  
Arjun Shenoy

Runners-up:  
Shannon Nguyen  
Ryan Stoffers



**“True terror is to wake up one morning and discover that your high school class is running the country.”**

—Kurt Vonnegut Jr.

Alt  
the  
next



## *the next*, America's Next Top Model

**Vivian Wang  
and Ted Sclavos**

Runners-up:  
Kevin Chen  
and Megan Lee

**Neil Shenoi  
and Shannon Nguyen**  
Runners-up:  
Mike Vetrone  
and Annum Hassan

## *the next* Guitar Hero



The next  
Oprah and dr. phil

## Zo Shain and Eddie Koai

Runners-up: Alex Bierach and Kathryn Kleckner



## Danny Lulu and Rachael Kim

Runners-up: Calvin Shih and Julia Lan

The next  
Ansel Adams

The next mad scientist



## Michael Song and Emily Burns

Runners-up: Manoj Prabakar and Wendy Mu

The next  
Drennan and Cochrum



## Sameet Ramakrishnan and Sage Doshay

Runners-up: James Knight and Emily Burns



*the next*  
woodward&  
bernstein

## Vijay Chetty and Angela Chiang

Runners-up:  
Ryan Stoffers  
and Katrin Cooper

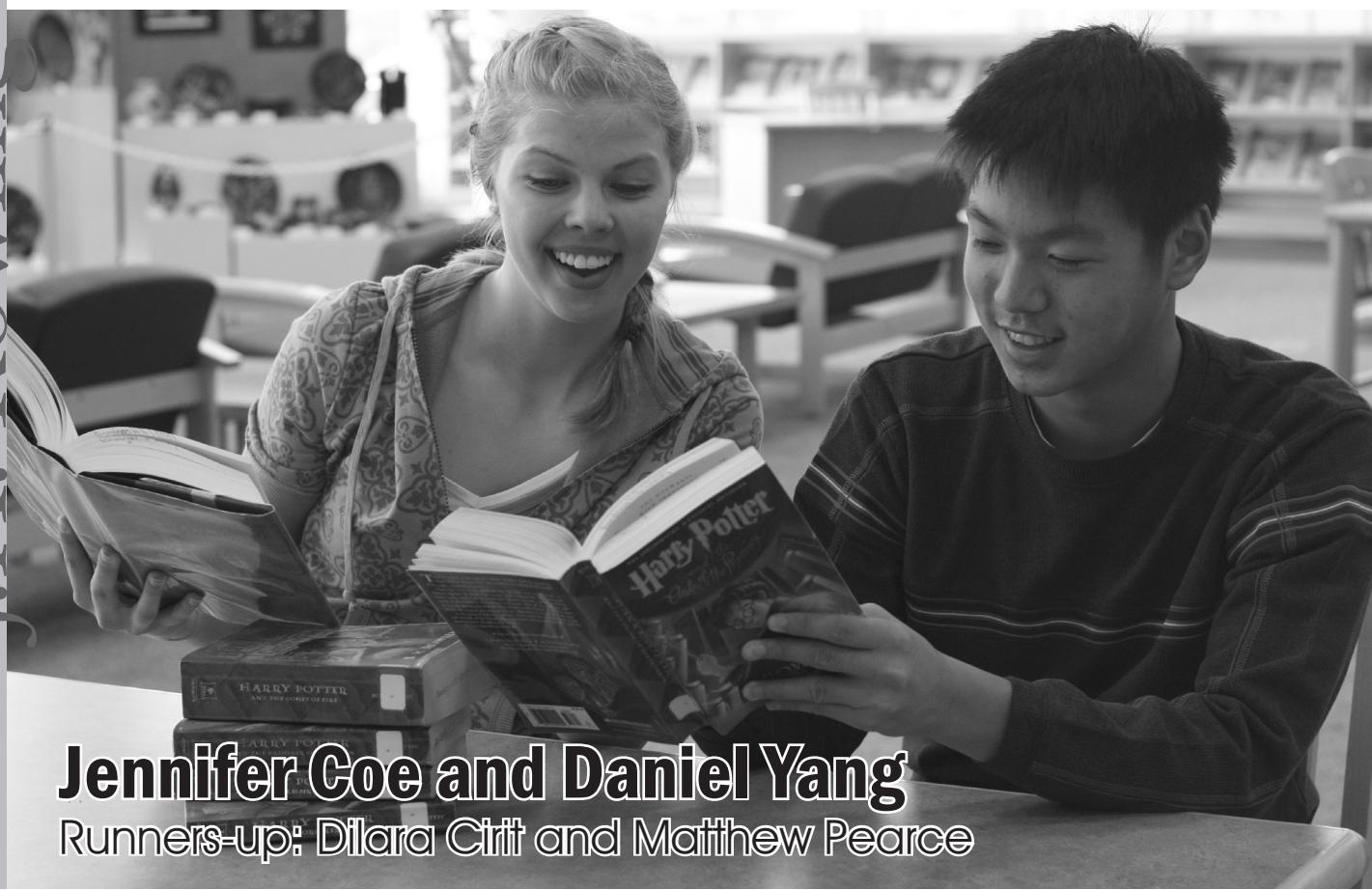
**Katie Stevens  
and Justin Huang**  
Runners-up:  
Clara Wang  
and Sameet Ramakrishnan

*the next  
tech guru*



On what I did during tutorial: "Find ways out of campus to go to Starbucks." —Kathryn Kleckner

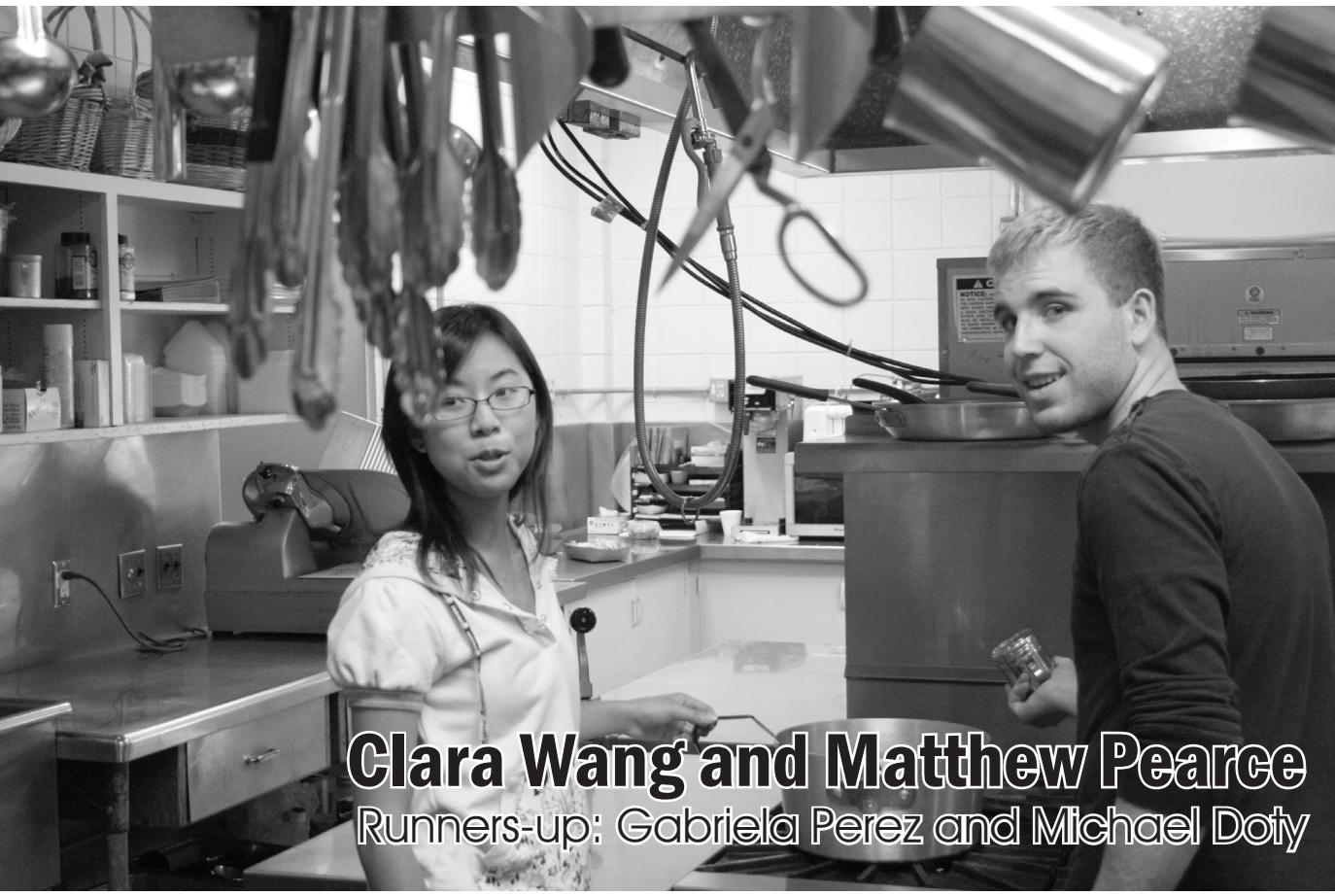
*the next J.K. Rowling*



## Jennifer Coe and Daniel Yang

Runners-up: Dilara Cift and Matthew Pearce

*the next Iron chef*



## Clara Wang and Matthew Pearce

Runners-up: Gabriela Perez and Michael Doty

The next  
nascar champion



## Kyle Guengerich and Hayley Sullivan

Runners-up: David Pignatelli and Vivian Wang

The next person to take over the world



## Sage Doshay and Manoj Prabakar

Runners-up: Angelique Wei and Arjun Shenoy



*the next* Olympic medalists

## Ryan Hinshaw and Hayes Hyde

Runners-up:  
William Perera  
and Caitlin Anderson

## William Perera and Katrin Cooper

Runners-up:  
Rohan Nagesh  
and Nicole Sabes

*the next* marathon champions



On Link Crew: "They're 14, not in kindergarten." —Shamita Jayakumar

The next Grammy winner

## Taylor Purvis and James Yuan

Runners-up: Ted Sclavos and Katie Stevens

## James Knight and Kendal Callaghan

Runners-up: Ted Sclavos and Katie Stevens

On what SHS will be like in 50 years: "Caltech." —Stephanie Wong

The next Oscar winner



*the next*  
newlyweds

**Stephen Wu  
and Minerva Doung**

Runners-up:  
Andy Capek  
and Nicole Sabes

**Kent Johnson  
and Chelsea Farmer**  
Runners-up:  
James Knight  
and Gabby Lopez

*the next*  
demitri martin



On Clinton vs. Obama: "Communists." —Chelsea Farmer



*the next*  
Administration

**Hyde: Hayes Hyde**

**Wasserman: Katie Low**

**Bosco: Nikhil Kaul**

**Anderson: Nikhil Sheel**

Runners-up: Shannon Nguyen,  
Sarah Rainville, Zack Kowitz and  
Ryan Stoffers

## Shamita Jayakumar and Bryan Kiang

Runners-up:  
Kristin Gochnauer  
and Paul Severeijns

*the next*  
Steven Spielberg



On Toga Cops: "Their salaries are funded by SHS lunchtimes." —Leada Malek

*The next* mozart



**Lee Garrett and Jennifer Wey**  
Runners-up: Andrea Junge and Vincent Sheu

*The next* van gogh



**Takehiro Kurosawa and Ali Samuels**  
Runners-up: Mike Vetrone and Teri Wang

*The next best friends forever*



**Boys: Ryan Stoffers and Peter Florence**

**Girls: Sanaz Ghafouri and Annum Hassan**

Runners-up: James Yuan and Andrew Shyu

Jenni Lopez and Nikki Yamamura



**Nelson MacGowan and Jennifer Coe**

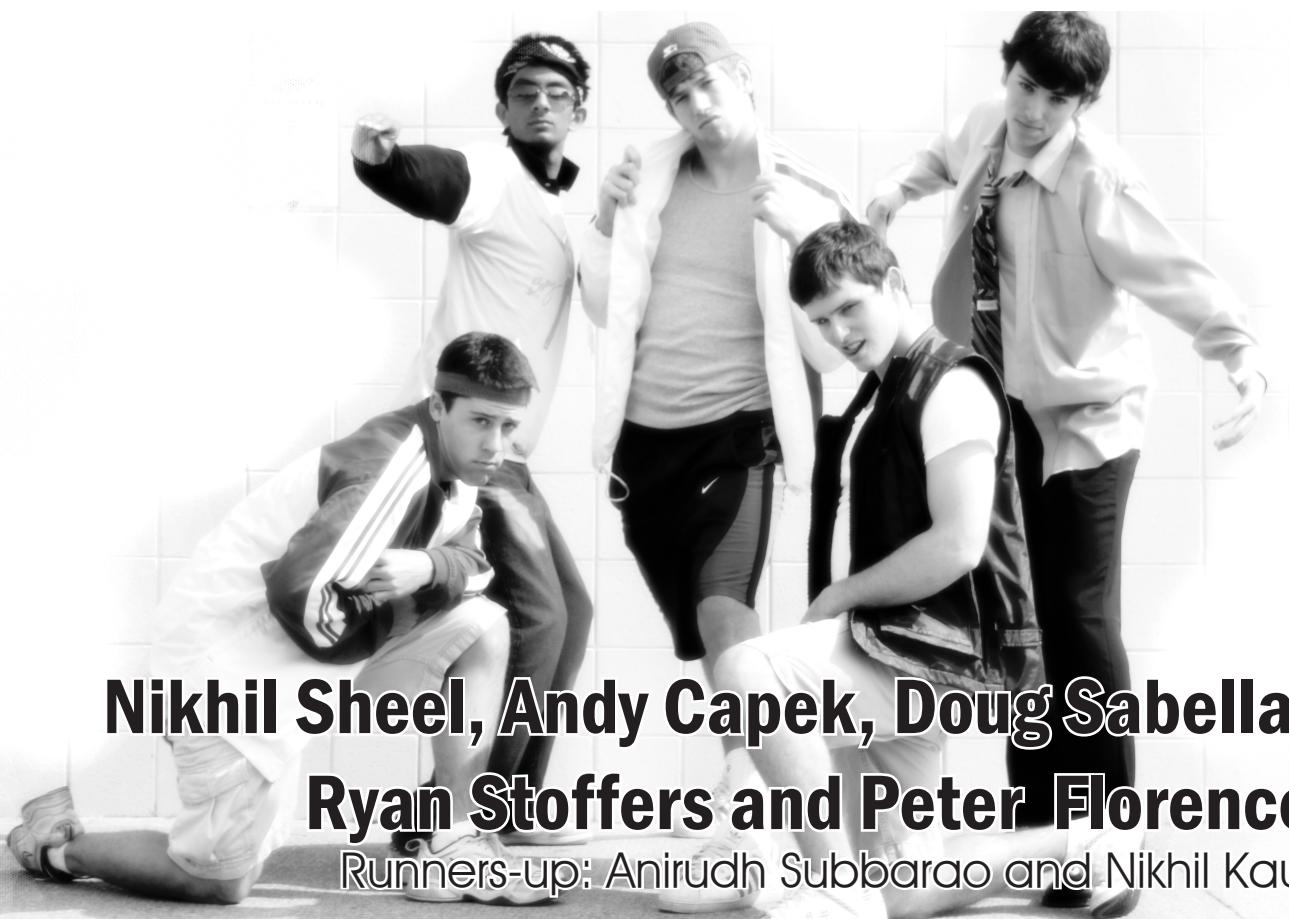
Runners-up: Melissa Tran and James Yuan

On being "Rich Saratogans": "Still, my parents will always be cheap..." —Michael Song

*the next best mom and dad*

*The next* Spice Girls**Meg Mastman, Elli Rezaii, Taylor Purvis, Nicole Sabes and Zo Shain**

Runners-up: Hayley Sullivan and Chelsey Middlebrook

*The next* \*Sync**Nikhil Sheel, Andy Capek, Doug Sabella,****Ryan Stoffers and Peter Florence**

Runners-up: Anirudh Subbarao and Nikhil Kaul

**“ In wisdom gathered over time, I have found  
that every experience is a form of exploration. ”**

—Ansel Adams



# Looking back on change

Audrey Yang takes one last glance back at her evolution from under to upperclassman

**F**or me, high school has been clearly divided into two portions: freshman and sophomore years, then junior

and senior years. Somewhere in between, I changed. For better or for worse, I cannot say, but I've heard from parents, teachers and friends alike that on the surface, I'm no longer the same person.

At the end of sophomore year, my dad moved to Hong Kong for a new job opportunity. Superficially, the move didn't affect me: I carried on and the only difference was I had more time to myself. Coupled with the new experiences I underwent the summer before my junior year, however, the move meant everything.

Summer 2006...I don't even know where to begin. I spent the entirety of those summer days in DC and Ann Arbor, Michigan. There, I met fresh faces who "opened my eyes," if you may. New friendships showed me what prior friendships lacked: the undeniable faith that despite your faults, someone will always be there for you. When I came back to Saratoga and tried to assimilate the new with the old, it didn't work out.

I felt (and this may not be true to what actually happened—I apologize in advance) that a handful of my closest friends from sophomore year didn't care for the new me. I tried to pull myself together and go back into my previous mold, but it didn't feel the same. Something, some connection or prior understanding, had been undermined.

The scene at home didn't fare much better. My mom, even more stressed as basically a single parent, was constantly on the edge. These past years, we have yet to go a single day without yelling. It's kind of pathetic how much we can't get along. Some urge me to mend the relationship before I leave for good. I'd like to, but a part of me holds back. I hate being judged and compared, and at times, that's all I feel she does. It feels easier to leave things as they are; changing years of

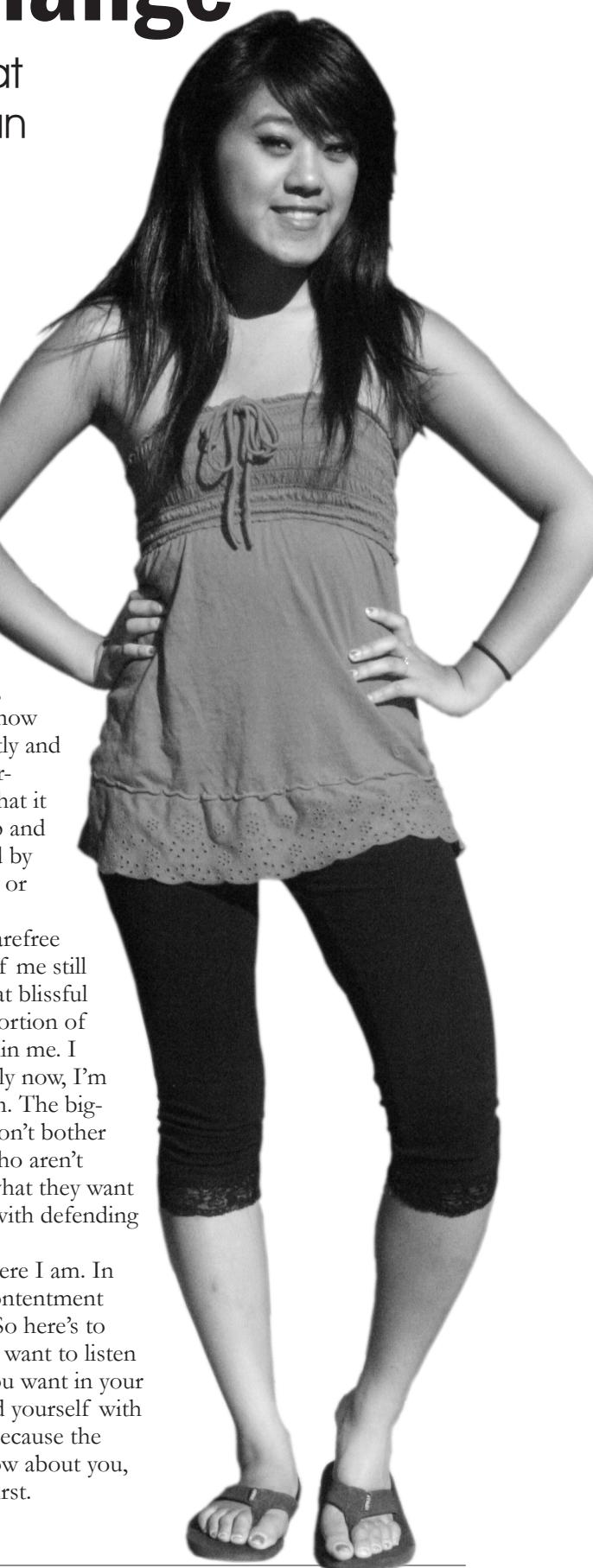
a dysfunctional relationship is anything but smooth.

For the longest time during junior year, I felt uneasy. Instead of trying to patch my fraying relationships back up, I decided to accept the status quo and looked forward instead of back.

I'm not as close to those friends anymore and, honestly, I miss them at times. I don't know whether or not I chose correctly and I could have done things differently. Looking back, I realize that it takes two to break a friendship and I'd much rather be surrounded by those who accept me, changes or not, instead of push me away.

I am no longer that same carefree freshman I once was. A part of me still craves for that easy naivety, that blissful ignorance, but the truth is, a portion of that freshman still resides within me. I feel that though I act differently now, I'm still essentially the same person. The biggest difference is that now, I don't bother explaining myself to people who aren't close to me. I let them think what they want about me, and I don't bother with defending myself.

Overall, I'm happy with where I am. In the end, isn't happiness and contentment with oneself all that matters? So here's to you, high school (whether you want to listen or not): figure out what it is you want in your life, who you want to surround yourself with and don't look back for long because the future's beckoning. I don't know about you, but I'm ready to meet it headfirst.



# The story of a story

Daniel Yang's random, boredom-inspired doodles led to a 230-page novel during junior year

If you asked me to describe myself, writer wouldn't be at the top of my list. Sure, I spent over six months writing a book.

Fine, my book is 230 pages long, single-spaced and 12 point Times New Roman. All right, I wrote it during junior year and still maintained my grades. But there are better writers here and others who have taken more courses in writing.

The only reason why my book succeeded was that I had the determination to try to complete such an endeavor.

This ability to persevere didn't come easily. The novel is a culmination of years of work spent, often seemingly in vain, attempting to write.

The first foray came in fifth grade. At my school, students every year had to write a short book. My entry was a biography on the German rocket scientist Werner von Braun. Yes, I was a history geek even then.

After that, writing became a hobby. I created plots and attempted to write 1,000-page novels that never came to fruition. Many of these incomplete works are saved on my computer, which I sometimes look through just to laugh at my absurdly futile efforts.

Those of you who have had classes with me before know that I used to spend my spare time in class drawing. Mapmaking took up a substantial portion of these drawings. I would toil over two, four, eight and even 16 page maps, creating fictional places with odd names like "Clovantan," "Baylorton" and "Savarinty."

In the beginning of my junior year, I drew another map. It wasn't much different from the other maps, just another random continent in a perpetual state of chaos and conflict. As this world grew,

went to war and reverted to peace in accord with my whims, however, I found that I was creating a story.

That was how *The Chapoyentis Stories*, began—title subject to change. The novel follows a young army officer who initially is shocked but slowly becomes desensitized to the absurdities of the fundamentally flawed government that he works for. True to my devotion to social studies, I included allusions to history.

For this attempt, which I thought would go down into the annals of failure, I began writing at the end of December Recess junior year. The book slowly assumed a force of its own. I must confess: sometimes I thought I was becoming schizophrenic because of all the conversations I had with my characters.

There were times when I gave up for days, thinking that it was all over—that I had failed yet again. Each time, however, I tried again, typing away on my computer.

I finished *The Chapoyentis Stories* on July 2, 2007, and what did I do next? I began rewriting the whole book because I didn't like it.

I haven't finished editing the novel, so don't line up at Barnes and Nobles or click away at Amazon.com just yet. But rest assured that your wait will not be in vain; I didn't type a 230-page long Word Document for no reason.



# Don't forget the little things

Vijay Chetty gives his take on high school and explains—or at least tries to explain—how a trip to Chipotle has deeper meaning

The bell rings sharply at noon. I grab my backpack and head over to the parking lot, where I meet up with friends. We then decide on a place to eat. One person invariably blurts out “Nose-goes”

and the last person to touch his nose ends up driving—or at least being coerced into driving. We pile into the car, barely fitting our hefty backpacks and ourselves. Trying our best to escape the hellish parking lot, we yell directions at the driver and make requests to lower the windows, turn on the AC or play a radio station.

When there is no side road for a cop to hide on, we push the speed limit, if pushing means going 15 mph, sometimes 20 mph, above the limit. Once we get to the restaurant or fast food place, we grab our food as fast as possible and pile back in the vehicle. The driver sometimes ends up driving one-handed so that he can eat. (After all, God gave us two hands: one for the wheel and the other for the Chipotle burrito.) We barely make it to school on time and rush to our next class, where we are not even able to eat. Thus, I finally eat my cold food once school ends.

If you think about it, there is no tangible benefit to this ritualistic event. At most, we get a fatty lunch. But there is more to it than that. There is something special about speeding down Saratoga-Sunnyvale with good friends, while looking out for cops, blasting T-Pain and yelling over the wind streaming through open windows. You just can't quantify this experience, but you know there's something special about it. Something that brings you and your friends together. Something that adds spice to our habitual high school lives.

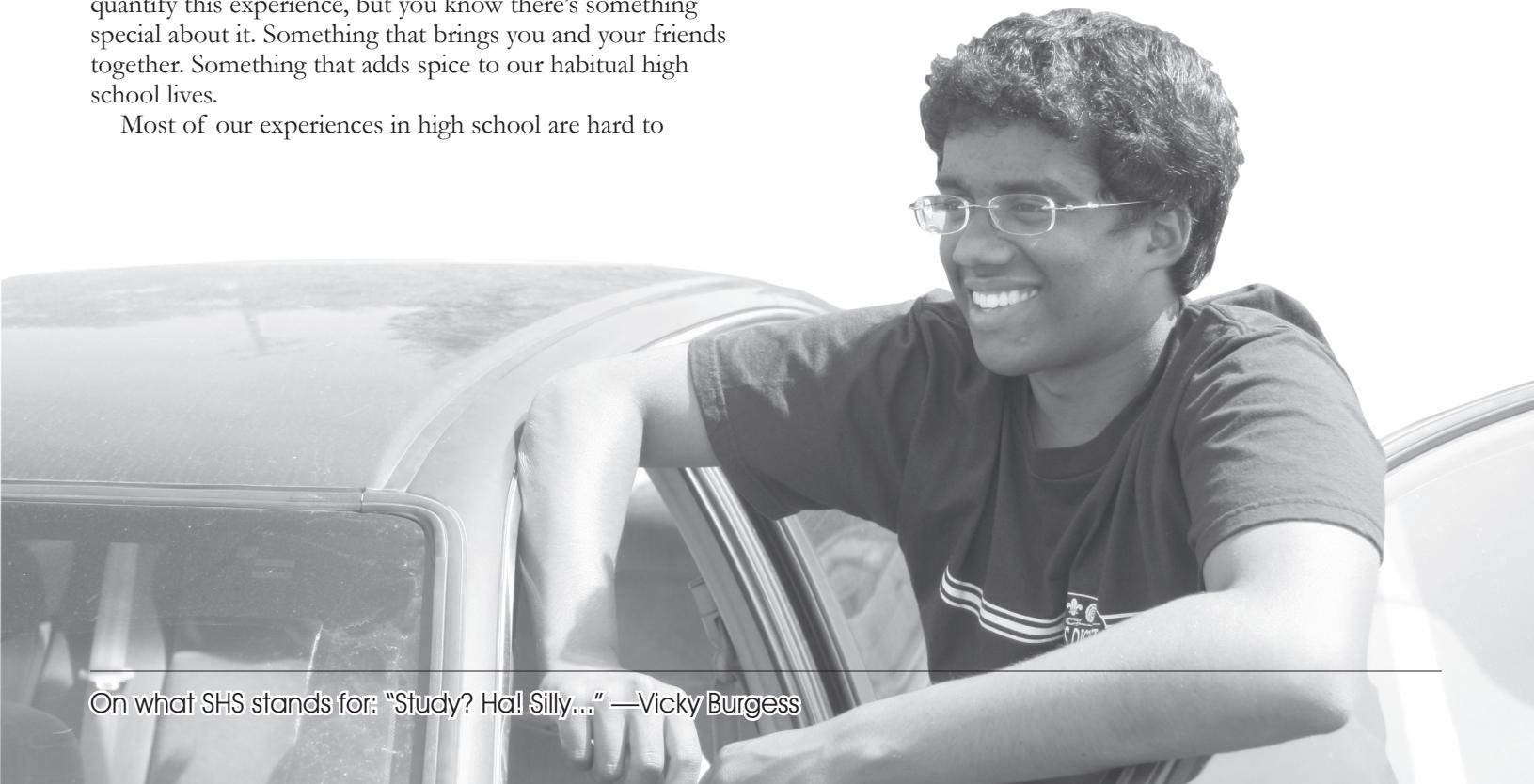
Most of our experiences in high school are hard to

quantify. Like the time when Mr. Friend was imparting his wisdom to us before the AP test and had the entire class get up and start boxing to the beat of ‘Eye of the Tiger’ to pump us up. Like the time when we went on the Mexico trip (which all you underclassmen have to go on) and stayed out until midnight playing soccer with our host brother. Like the time when a friend and I drove around Saratoga looking for something to do and ended up going to Nickel City, where we relived our younger days.

Like the time when we stayed up till two in the morning talking in the car. Like the time when we played hackeysack in Mr. Drennan’s class with Big D himself. I could go on, but the word limit keeps me in check. The point is, even though we live in calm suburbia with an alleyway for a downtown and even though we can’t bust out in synchronized song and dance like students from High School Musical, high school has been no less unforgettable.

If I had to write a letter to my freshman self, I would emphasize the importance of taking risks and looking beyond the box. Life is what you make it. As Mark Twain said, “I never let my schooling interfere with my education.”

Thanks for the good times, guys. It's been quite a journey.



On what SHS stands for: "Study? Ha! Silly..." —Vicky Burgess

# Graduation: Our Series Finale

Film connoisseur Shamita Jayakumar compares high school to television

**M**y love for television has led me to realize that as we come closer to graduation, we are nearing our

own series finale. After all, television is just one big metaphor for high school. We come in as freshmen, like the pilot episode of a show. It's like attending orientation—it's only used as an introduction to what lies ahead. Then, we spend the next four years trying to make a name for ourselves. We want to be remembered.

Ratings are like grades. As long as we keep them up, we can continue on. Our future only stays as bright as we perform. Then, after a long year of ups and downs, tears and laughter, comes the season finale. Whether it is finals stress, make-ups, break-ups or prom, something big always happens at the end of the year that makes us wait all summer to get back to school. Then, our favorite television shows go on hiatus, which coincidentally coincides with our summer vacation. The summer hiatus is a relaxation from the television season, and a good break from drama and stresses of high school.

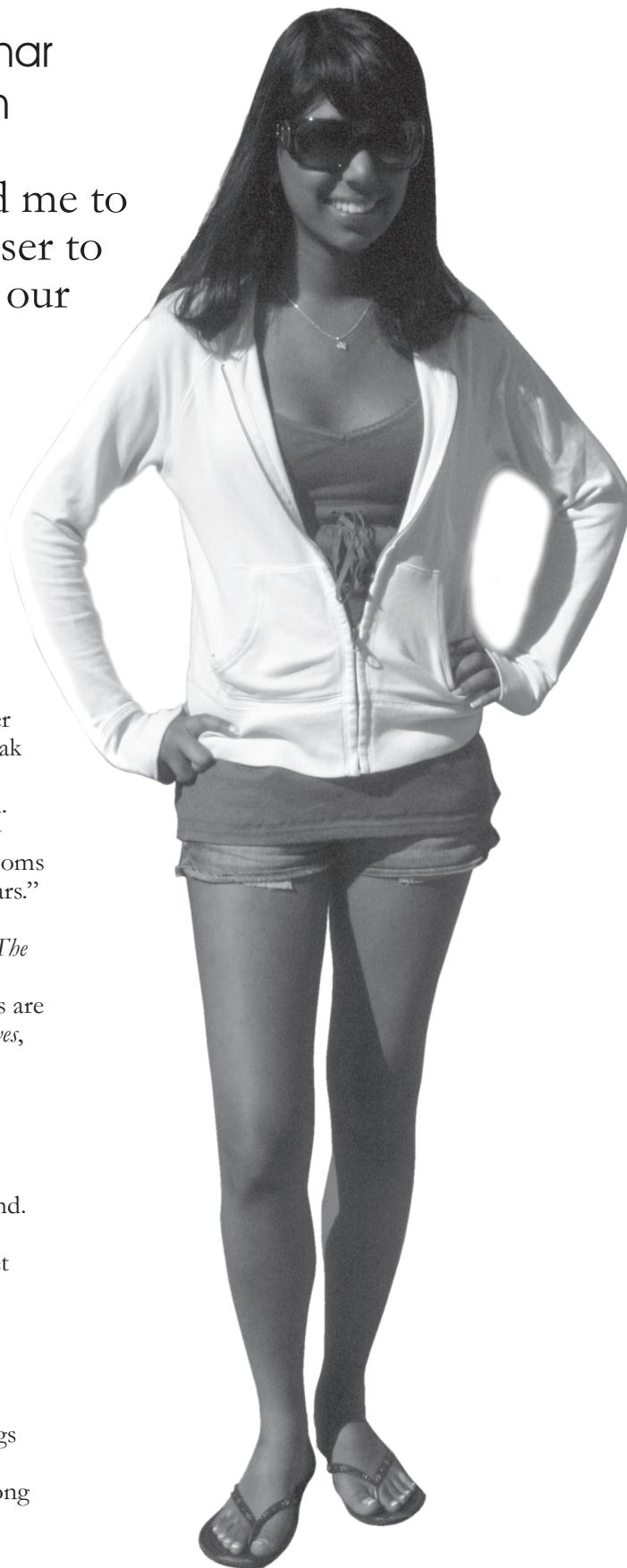
There is an aspect of high school in every form of television. The game shows test our knowledge and endurance. The reality shows reflect the drama of high school betrayal and gossip. Sitcoms mirror the lighthearted laughs of friendships from "the best years."

Just as art imitates life, television imitates high school. I will always remember the awkward moments that reminded me of *The Office*, or the fact that my friends and I frequent the same coffee shop just like the *Friends* at Central Perk. The dramatic moments are reminiscent of scripted scenes on *The Hills* or *Desperate Housewives*, but it only brings us closer.

As the years go on, we gain praise from our parents and accolades from the critics. Earlier this year came the writers' strike—just in time to jumpstart our early cases of senioritis. We refused to work, and our producers, or teachers, tried to persuade us otherwise. But eventually, it all has to come to an end. Graduation. Our big series finale. We do a few flashbacks and reflect on the past. We remember the good memories and forget the bad episodes.

As the end to the series comes inevitably closer, we can only look forward to the next project that will grant us more acclaim and, eventually, money.

At least the class of 2008 can know we went out on top à la *Seinfeld*, instead of being prematurely cancelled due to low ratings like the short lived *Bionic Woman*. We end our show when we're most successful and maybe we've even earned a few Emmys along the way. Congratulations, Class of 2008. We've had a good run.



On the writers' strike: "I'll ask Shamita about it." —Leada Malek

# What do you call a ship that never sinks? Friendship!

**H**ey guys. This is Sanaz and Annum. You have probably heard of us, you know, being winners of the best friends forever category

in the Senior Magazine and all. We would like to thank everyone for supporting and encouraging our friendship through thick and thin. Now to repay you, we will take you on the long and windy journey that we like to call "friendship."

It all started in 1999. It was chilly out, and we were tempted to wear our sweaters. However, both of us were too busy doing karate chops at West Coast Tae Kwon Doe to wear such heavy attire. That's when we first spotted each other. Sanaz had her hair up with butterfly clips, and Annum looked on from afar. We don't really remember what happened afterwards, but let's just say it was sweet. Sweet, sweet victory.

Let's fast forward through our loser years of middle school to freshman year. We both had English and Algebra 2 together. Lucky for Sanaz, she always had Annum's support. Often times, Sanaz would get stressed out by Ms. Sutton's English class and would call Annum hysterically crying and Annum would calm her down. That's when we knew we were two peas in a pod.

We never had much to talk about, however, because it seemed like Sanaz only cared about grades and Annum was just simply gauche in her gaucho pants that she thought were "oh so cool." Let's just say our freshman and sophomore years were completely and utterly awkward for us. The summer of freshman year, we and another mutual friend planned to go to Fresh Choice together as a little hang out. Unfortunately, that mutual friend did not show up and the afternoon was pretty awkward considering we sat in silence while munching down our platefuls of salad (one thing we have in common is that we both take advantage of free food... we're frugal chicks).

Sophomore year went by pretty fast—we don't really remember much

from it. The summer of sophomore year, however, was around the time our friendship blossomed. We were fortunate enough to take a ceramics class together. However, it wasn't all peaches and cream between us. Every day after summer school, Sanaz would force Annum to go to the library to study for SATs. She was pretty intense and set on memorizing every single word in the SAT dictionary. One day, Annum chose not to study, and it was pretty awkward between us. But we got over it. Like we always do!

Dun Dun Dun. Junior year began: the year with the most drama, prama and APs. Before this year, Annum didn't really talk much, but then a drastic change caused her to break out of her shell. When she did, Sanaz realized how funny she really was. Oh how we laughed together at the silliest things. Junior year was pretty much adventures galore. One time after the AP Calculus exam, we decided to take a "late lunch" and not go to sixth period (sorry, Ms. Anzalone!). We headed to Taco Bell and ate our food so slowly that only time itself could tell just how long we took. The freakiest people walked into the fast food joint, some with mohawks, some with 'fros. Being raised in this sheltered bubble called Saratoga, we freaked out, and Sanaz rolled back to school in her Mercedes Benz, the whole time yelling, "Annum, watch for cops! I'm driving at 45 on Saratoga Sunnyvale!" Yeah, we're bad to the bone.

That summer, we spent every day together. We became like sisters... almost, but not really. We do, after all, have different parents.

Senior year was our last year, but certainly not our worst. Filled with more exciting adventures, a few bumpy roads and a load of laughs.

Despite our many awkward

moments, ups and downs, and trials and tribulations, we have developed a friendship that will last a lifetime. Our past has taught us that, despite hard times, we can always get through it. Although it will be sad when Annum heads to Berkeley and Sanaz to LA, we will remain true to our title, and stay "best friends forever."



# My side of the mountain

Rebellious-natured Emily Hsu recounts the tactics that saw her through high school

The best analogy for high school that I can think of is a trek over a mountain—the tallest, ugliest, most tedious mountain

ever, which also happens to be completely barren and littered with razor blades. In preparation for such a journey, the intelligent thing to do would be to pack a variety of supplies and rations and carry the lot of it in a heavy bundle. This is what the majority of my peers did, and they made it over the mountain beautifully.

I, however, can't say that I scaled my mountain in the same way. When I woke up on the morning of my trek through the wilderness, I'm pretty sure I didn't even remember to lock my front door. With nothing but my cell phone and my car keys, I wandered my way over that mountain. Completely misguided and without a map, I walked, crawled, sometimes even log-rolled in circles until somehow, I finally reached the other side.

I still have no idea how I did it, but I'm going to make an attempt to list the things that kept me from giving up, simply because they deserve to be recognized. Without them, I probably would have gotten hypothermia and died in a locker.

- 1) **Trees:** Maybe it's just because I'm going to be attending college in the asphalt jungle that is New York City next fall, but I can't stop marveling at all the natural beauty that happens to grow in my hometown. The three-minute long scenic drive to school was enough to reinstate my faith in humanity every morning.
- 2) **Outlandish clothing:** I'm not really sure why, but nothing gave me more satisfaction than showing up at school in an obviously inappropriate outfit. It was my petty and non-confrontational way of telling everybody off without actually having to offend anybody.
- 3) **Cheating the system:** In order to comfortably allow myself to be part of the system, I felt the constant need to reassure myself that I was above it. From crafting my parking permit with raw materials at Kinko's to marching three field shows with the band without making a sound, I made it a top priority to go against the most pointless of rules, just for the adrenaline rush.
- 4) **The outside world:** Alienating myself from everybody in my high school was probably not a very good decision for my high school career, but I don't think that it's a decision that I'll regret. The most disturbing thing to me during my stay in high school was the fact that all students' lives seemed to solely revolve around something that I had a lot of distaste for—school. So instead of living in such a way, I made a point to sacrifice my attendance record and get out and see things other than cinder block walls.
- 5) **The thought of leaving:** The key to perseverance is the right mindset. For me, the thought of leaving was the point at which all things aimed. In order to get up every morning, I had to keep this mentality.

In some ways, I think climbing the high school mountain totally unprepared and in a constant apathetic daze was more of an accomplishment than doing it in the customary fashion. I had to learn to be smart and resourceful to do it, which is a more important lesson than anything that I learned in class.

But, if I had to attribute my success to anybody, it would probably be to a very unlikely source. I feel that most of all, if anybody deserves recognition, it should be all you lovely people. Without all of you, I wouldn't have anything to rebel against. Thanks for making it so easy.



# Where am I going, where have I been?

Matthew Pearce fondly recalls his time at SHS while looking forward to the future

**W**here am I going?  
I am going to college in Los Angeles. I am going on to

the next phase of my life. I am going to study subjects I enjoy, which means more English and economics and less chemistry and calculus.

But where am I really going? That much I do not know. I know that I am going somewhere new, where things will be different, where I will take greater control over my life. I am going to embrace a new way of living, where I don't get a fresh towel every morning, where I don't have privacy, where parents exist only on the phone.

I have no idea what the next phase of my life will be, nor do I have a crystal ball to magically chart the courses of my peers who will graduate with me.

People say that the thrill does not lie in the destination, but rather in the journey you take. The road map for next four years of my life has been plotted, but it means nothing. It does not tell me who I will meet, what I will do, or even how I will change. In order to find those things out, I have to allow time to unfold at its own rate.

To say that seceding control to time does not scare me would

be a lie of drastic proportions. The future holds both wonders and horrors of which I would prefer to have no foresight.

Where have I been?

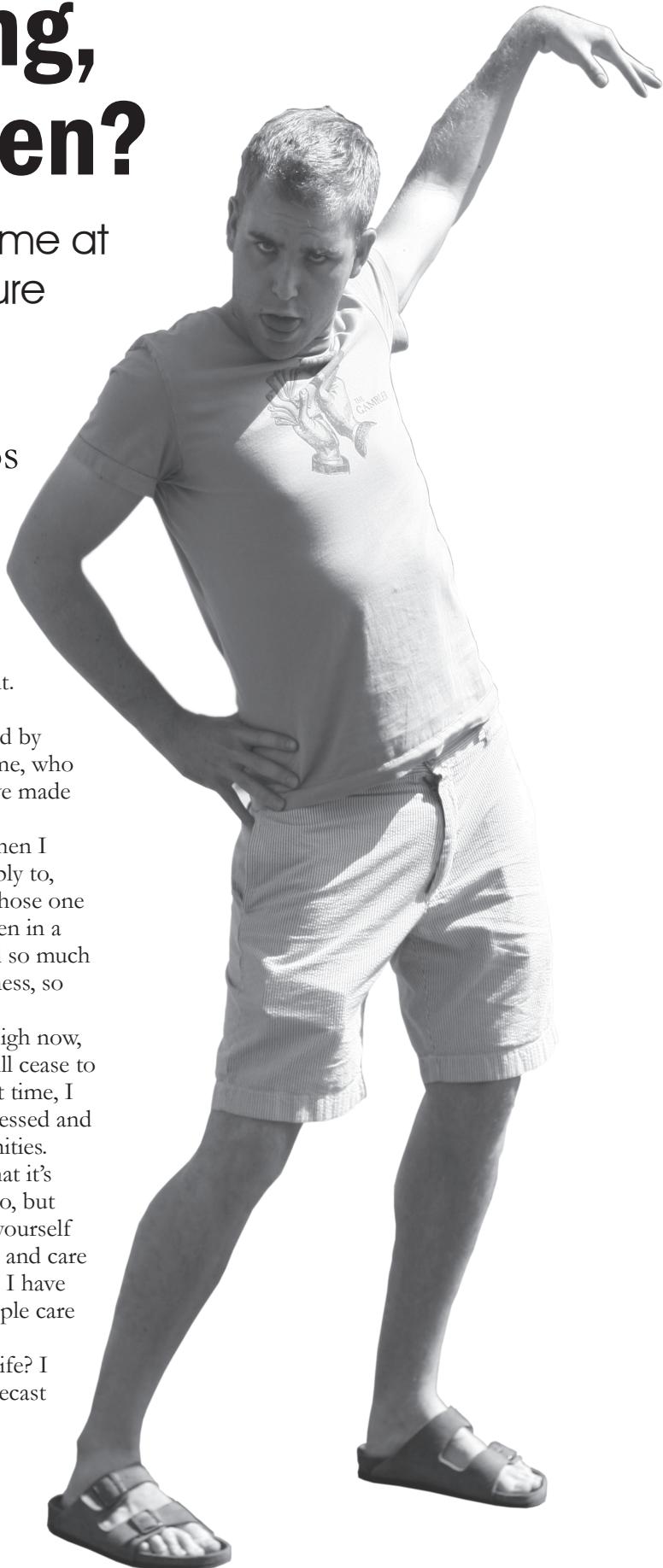
I have been surrounded by teachers who care about me, who want me to succeed. I have made friends I won't forget.

Yet starting last fall, when I decided on colleges to apply to, until this spring, when I chose one to attend, I have never been in a situation that has required so much courage, so much willingness, so much desire.

Looking at Saratoga High now, as an environment that will cease to exist for me in just a short time, I realize that I have been blessed and given wonderful opportunities.

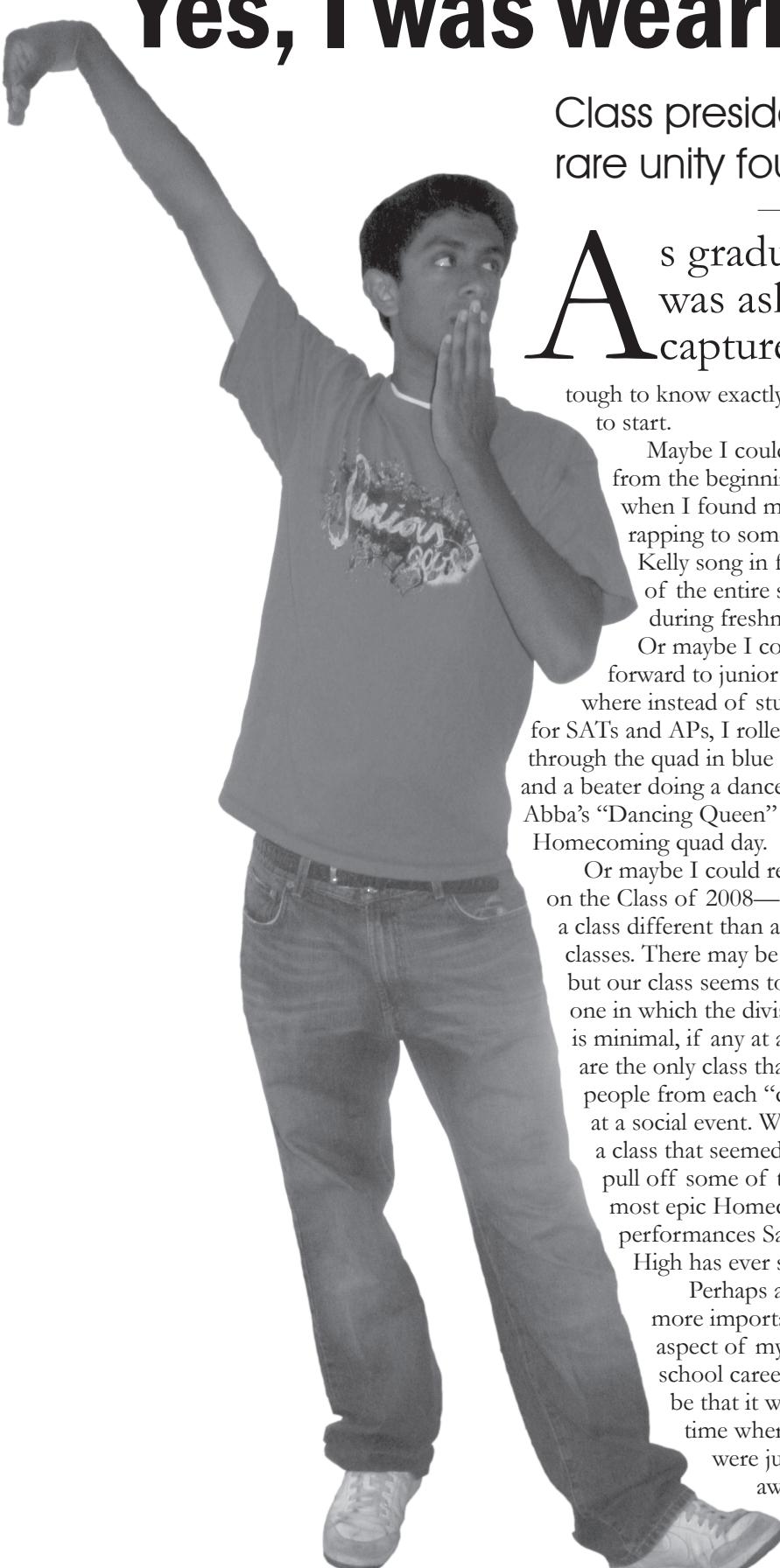
You hear people say that it's not important what you do, but rather that you surround yourself with people who love you and care about you. To that extent, I have been in a place where people care about me.

As for the rest of my life? I can't quite say, but the forecast looks good.



# Yes, I was wearing spandex

Class president Nikhil Sheel reflects on the rare unity found within the Class of 2008



**A**s graduation slowly approaches, I was asked to write something to capture my last four years, but it is

tough to know exactly where to start.

Maybe I could start from the beginning when I found myself rapping to some R. Kelly song in front of the entire school during freshman year.

Or maybe I could fast forward to junior year, where instead of studying for SATs and APs, I rollerskated through the quad in blue spandex and a beater doing a dance to Abba's "Dancing Queen" for Homecoming quad day.

Or maybe I could reflect on the Class of 2008—surely a class different than all other classes. There may be cliques, but our class seems to be one in which the division is minimal, if any at all. We are the only class that has people from each "clique" at a social event. We are a class that seemed to pull off some of the most epic Homecoming performances Saratoga High has ever seen.

Perhaps an even more important aspect of my high school career would be that it was a time where things were just plain awkward.

We

were finally allowed to use cell phones on campus, go off and eat away from the cafeteria, and for the few lucky ones, wear flip flops and spaghetti strap tops—yes, I finally was able to wear mine. Okay, these may seem like small privileges, but we finally had the freedom to make some choices in our hectic lives.

Our class also seems to be one that has broken the stereotype of Saratoga's inability to compete in sports. We won the opening game in CCS football against all odds at Monterey, and yes, having a dominating badminton team is something of which we should all be proud. Sure, other classes chipped into our teams' success, but there is no doubt it was primarily the Class of 2008's doing.

I think more than anything, though, when we graduate next Thursday, we'll finally be done with a school that has been our home for the past four years, and for many of us, we will leave the town we have called home for the past 18 years (or 16 if your name is Nikhil Kaul). For some, our only ties will be on an occasional wall post on each other's Facebooks.

We can all sit and reflect on the usual: cramming for tests the night before because our school is so "Asian." Or going off-campus during tutorial and elude Jeanine just so we could get that ever so desired Starbucks. But I guess when I think of our high school experience, it was so much more than that. It defined me as a person, forcing me to find who I was and prepare me for the world. We might be living in a bubble, but for some reason I've never felt this ready to find out what lies ahead.

# High school flashing before my very eyes

Edmund Ye reflects on the tough balancing act required to thrive at Saratoga High

Today, I looked at the freshman class, and I couldn't believe that I used to be one of them. Four

ago, I, too, arrived here as one of those midgets who trudged around school staring at the ground, received car rides from my parents and refused to talk to the upperclassmen unless they spoke to me first. It's like looking back in time. Four years have gone by with the dial stuck on fast-forward, and I'm on my way out with one foot on the other side of the high school door already.

What happened to the years in between? It seems like a long lost memory to me now.

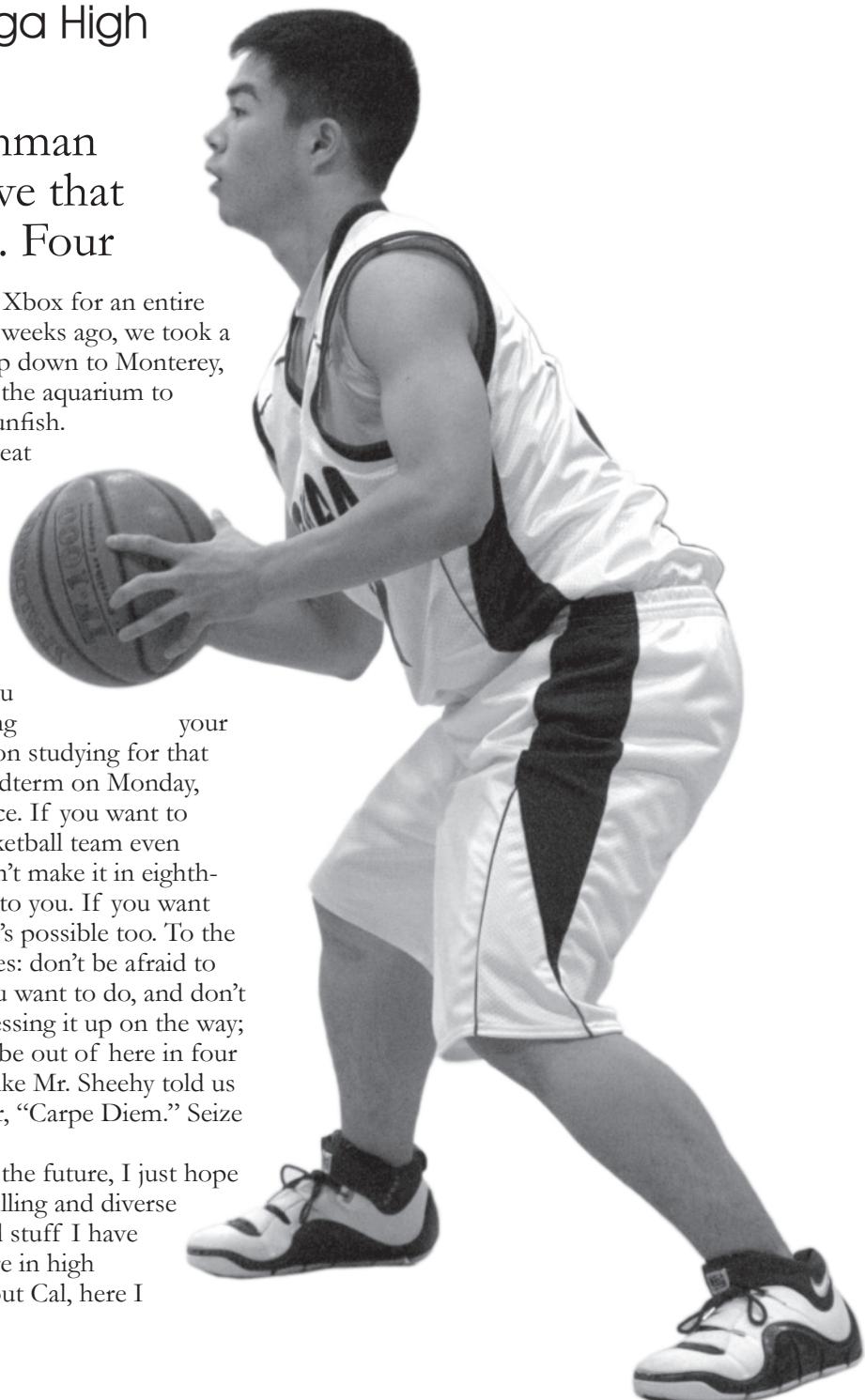
Since day one, I've lived two lives. I've had no problems staying up into the wee hours of the night studying for both the AP Physics and Biology tests the following day (wouldn't recommend it). I've had no qualms about spending my lunches and tutorials finishing science labs, or asking Ms. Warmuth for help to solve that tough calculus problem. I've had no complaints about spending many a Thursday and Friday afternoon in the J-Room to finish my layouts.

And yet, I have managed to find balance in my life as well. I was part of the action when our varsity basketball team toppled the former state champs Palo Alto to a resounding ovation at home. I took a trip with my buddies up to Lake Tahoe and did nothing except

snowboard and Xbox for an entire week. A couple weeks ago, we took a spontaneous trip down to Monterey, and we went to the aquarium to check out the sunfish.

That's the great thing about Saratoga High. You can honestly be whoever you want to be, as long as you work at it. If you feel like spending your Sunday afternoon studying for that monster Bio midterm on Monday, that's your choice. If you want to play on the basketball team even though you didn't make it in eighth-grade, that's up to you. If you want to do both, that's possible too. To the upcoming classes: don't be afraid to pursue what you want to do, and don't worry about messing it up on the way; you're going to be out of here in four years anyway. Like Mr. Sheehy told us sophomore year, "Carpe Diem." Seize the day.

As I look to the future, I just hope it will be as fulfilling and diverse as the times and stuff I have experienced here in high school. Watch out Cal, here I come.



**“We sometimes encounter people, even perfect strangers, who begin to interest us at first sight, somehow suddenly, all at once, before a word has been spoken.”**

—Fyodor Dostoevsky



A closer look

Melissa Epes follows in the footsteps of five older brothers

# Cheaper by the half dozen



# Melissa Epes

I have five older brothers.

My oldest brother is Bryan, who is 36.

Then there's Kevin, who's 33, Mark, who's

29, John, who's 26, and Steven, my youngest brother, who is 20. I'm 17. They each have very different personalities and I've been able to connect with each of them on a different level. Surprisingly, my brothers and I are close despite our age. Steven, my brother closest in age to me, and I had a hard time getting close for the longest time, but now we tag team and side with each other. I'll help him if he's trying to cover up or something. But I'm actually really close to my oldest brother too because he's lived with me and grown up with me. He's mainly the one I go to for advice.

One thing that's surprising about growing up with five older brothers is that I never turned into a tomboy. I've always been really girly, but one thing that was hard was getting my voice heard in my family. I used to have to go out in the halls scream at the top of my lungs – sometimes bad words – to get attention from my parents.

It's kind of hard, because being the youngest and a girl, they'd always pick on me. I think they are a little jealous because they think I'm really spoiled and our parents favor me because I'm a girl. Often times they'd pick me up upside down and made me crawl on my hands. They've definitely thrown me in the pool a couple of times. And I hate spiders so they'd always take spiders and shove them in my face. They also used to joke that they'd

put a spider in my bed, but I don't think that has ever happened. To this day, they still pick on me a lot, but I've learned it's something that will never go away.

As I got older we became closer, but they also became very protective of me, especially with boys. They still intimidate my boyfriends. If they see me with a guy, even if it's just a friend, they say, "Who is that guy? I'm going to go to his house. I need to interview him." And each of them needs to have an interview with him. They'd tell me, "Warn him that I have guns at home and I'm not afraid to take him out."

Still, it's nice to be able to go to them for advice and get a guy's perspective. Most of my friends are girls and I can talk to them about some things, but I also like to go to my brothers. They'll tell me how to view the situation if I'm having a problem. Overall, they're really good to me. They treat me like a princess, like they bring me out to the movies or lunch when they're in town.

One year, my brother John flew out from San Diego for my birthday and I had no idea so that was really special. It's just hard because currently, not all of them live at home, so I miss them. I don't get to see them too often, but on the holidays it's really special because they all come home and we're all together as a family again.

—as told to Marvin Shu

Stephen McInnis takes off to Navy Preparatory school

# An officer and a gentleman

# Stephen McInnis

I've been interested in flying ever since I was 8 years old and watched the movie *Top Gun*. After *Top Gun*, my interest progressed from movies to air shows. Every year, I looked

forward to the Moffett and Salinas Air Shows where they showcase Blue Angels.

In school, I decided I might take up flying or aeronautical engineering. The summer of my sophomore year, I started to consider enrolling in the naval or air force academy after high school.

The application process itself was very rigorous, and I knew I was in for a long, hard process. An officer named Commander Hamm contacted me to help navigate me through the process. He told me that the intense application was to discourage less enthusiastic people from applying.

It begins with a pre-application, which notified the naval academy that I was interested in applying. After, I had to seek the nomination of Congresswoman Anna Eshoo. To receive the nomination, I had to write two essays and a letter to the congresswoman as well as go for an interview.

The interview itself was the most nerve-racking experience of my life. To prepare, I researched a long list of possible questions and practiced interviewing with my dad.

Before my interview, I waited for the applicant before me to finish his interview, and there happened to be a small window through which I could see just his face. I could see him thinking of answers to—I imagined—very tricky questions. I watched as his face went from pensive to frustrated to upset and finally blank. By the end of his interview, I was terrified, and let me say that the expression “heart in your throat” is not an exaggeration.

The panel of interviewers started with negative questions first, and I felt myself tense up as I tried to explain why my math grades and SAT scores were not quite up to par. They then told me that I had received the nomination and that I should relax for the rest of the interview. I was ecstatic, but I didn't want to seem unprofessional so I held in my

excitement and thanked them.

The next step was to fill out the actual application, which is similar to normal college applications with the exceptions of the fitness assessment and medical exams.

The fitness assessment included push-ups, pull-ups, sit-ups, shuttle run, shoulder agility and the mile run. The medical examination was an extensive eye, audio and physical examination. I also got a letter of recommendation from my neighbor, a retired pilot, whom I greatly respect.

Unfortunately, I wasn't accepted to the Naval Academy, but I was given the option of applying to a navy prep school. I chose Northwestern Prep, which has a 99% acceptance rate to the Navy. I then filled out their separate application and was accepted.

Now, my goal is to graduate top of the class at Northwestern to get recognition and show that I'm serious about the Navy.

I understand that I'm facing intense physical training, but I'm actually looking forward to it. Oddly enough, when people talk of how intense the physical is or how tough the workload is, not deterred. I feel motivated, and hopefully I will succeed.

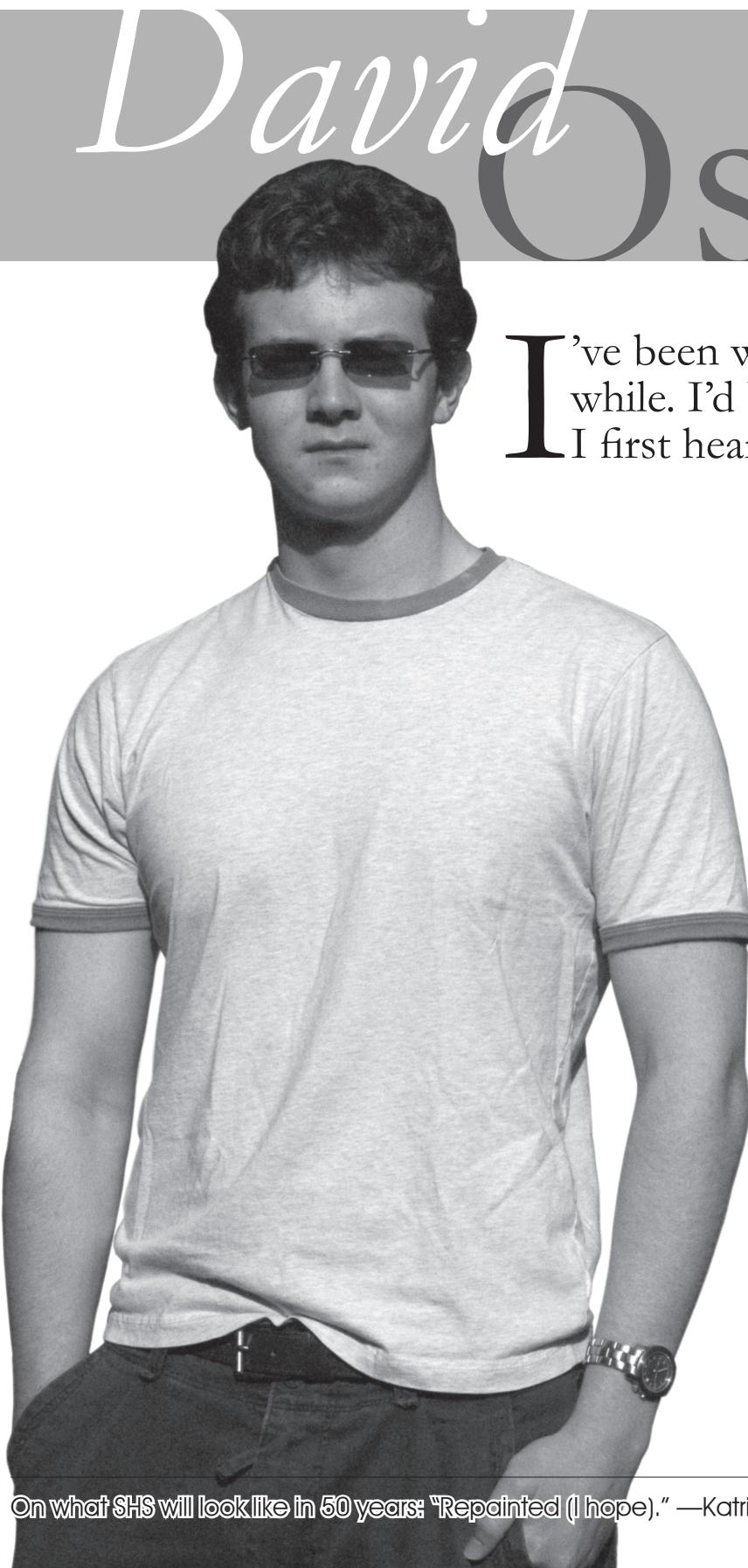
—as told to Diane Mok

On Harry Potter: “Ron's hot” —Kendall Callaghan



David Osofsky takes a year off before college to visit Israel

# Resetting his priorities



# *David Osofsky*

**I**'ve been wanting to go to Israel for a while. I'd been there before, but when I first heard about Nativ from my sister and youth group at the beginning of the year, I was interested. Nativ is a program that recruits high school graduates to do volunteer work in Israel.

During the school year, I applied to Nativ in addition to college. I knew many people from other school who were also participating in the program, but I only decided about two to three months ago that I would attend if I got in. The process was a lot like applying for college, only with a slightly longer application.

With the track that I'm doing, I'm going to be taking courses at Hebrew University for the first half of the year. There's only so many courses I can choose from though, because there's only so many that are taught in English. It'll be like living as a college student here, but with not as many courses. I'll even get some credit for courses that have to do with my major.

For the rest of the year, I'll be living in a youth hostel and doing volunteer work. I'm guessing that I'll get a list of different options and I can choose which ones I want to do.

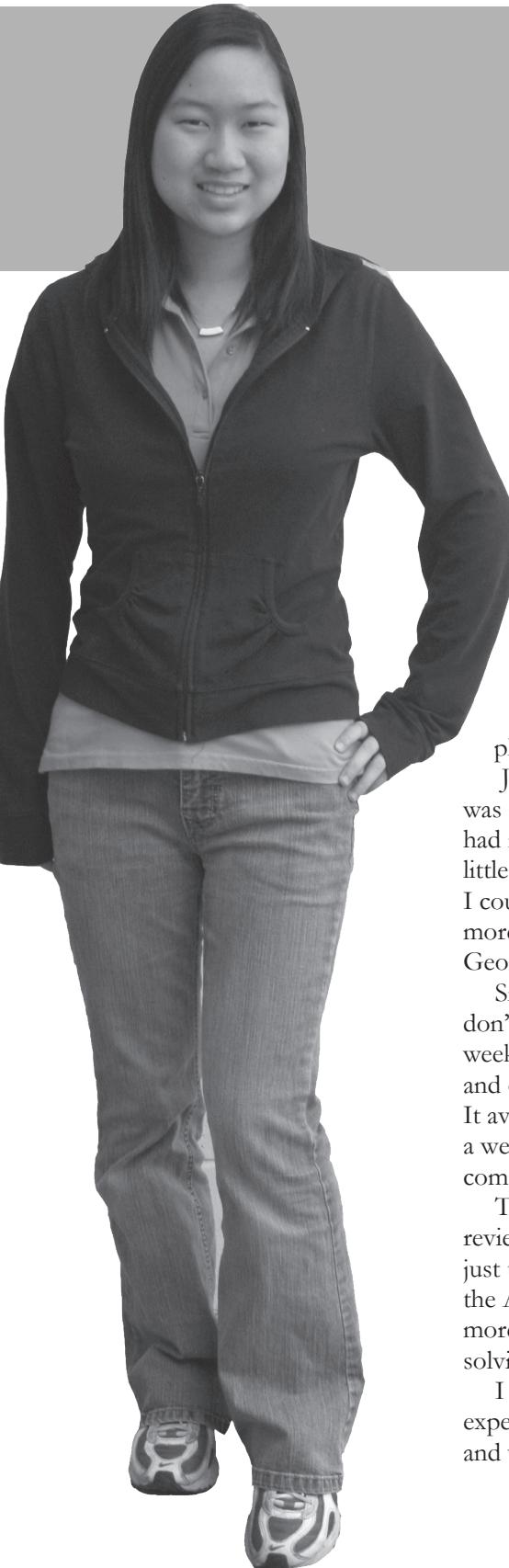
I'll still be going to college the following year, but this program will give me the chance to take a break from school. I've actually deferred from two schools: Hosta College and Drexel University. I figure that in a year, I'm probably going to change some of my priorities.

—as told to Vivian Liu

**On what SHS will look like in 50 years: "Repainted (I hope)." —Katrin Cooper**

Reminiscences of an internationally ranked mathematician

# To $\infty$ and beyond



# Wendy Mu

I guess you could say that I've always been my own driving force when it comes to math. My parents never pushed me much, but

when they realized that I was good at math and that I liked it, they were very supportive and encouraging.

My interest in math was piqued in middle school when I joined Mathcounts. I found that solving a math problem could be exciting—I liked being given more creative and challenging problems as opposed to plain math homework problems.

Joining the Math Club at Saratoga High was actually quite intimidating because I had not gone to Redwood, and I felt a little like I had to prove to everyone that I could do math. Plus, everyone was in more advanced math classes while I was in Geometry in ninth grade.

Since I have a lot of other activities, I don't have time to practice regularly. Many weeks I don't practice very much if at all, and other weeks I might practice more. It averages to around one or two hours a week. I generally practice more when competitions are nearer.

The night before a competition, I might review some concepts, but other than that I just try to sleep well (once I dreamt I failed the AIME). How well you do depends more on your creativity and problem solving skills during the actual contest.

I find competing to be an enriching experience. I really enjoy team competitions and working with other people. I prefer

individual competitions, however, because in the end, if I win something, it feels a lot better if I know that I won because of my own mathematical abilities.

I also enjoy meeting many new people at math competitions. They are all really cool people. I keep in touch with them, mostly through Facebook or AIM. It's also great to see them again at other math competitions.

I really enjoyed the Girls Math Olympiad in China last summer because it was a great experience overall. I became good friends with the seven other girls on the US team and got to talk to girls from other countries.

I think more girls should get interested in math because it's a really cool subject. When I am doing math, I don't really think about the fact that I am one of few girls, but sometimes it feels lonely to be one of the only girls there. One piece of advice I would give to other students looking to compete would be to not always trust your calculator: Once during a contest, I plugged in " $2^2 \cdot 2^2 \cdot 2^2$ " on my TI-83+ and it gave me 256. It's actually 65536. My calculator didn't know the order of operations, and I got the question wrong.

I plan to study Electrical Engineering when I head off to Stanford this fall.

—as told to Vivian Liu  
and Daniel Yang

Kyle Guengerich leads a normal life full of car accidents

# Dude, where's my car?

# Kyle Guengerich



**I**t all started when my parents bought me a used BMW the summer before junior year. My first accident was when I crashed into a tree on

Beaumont Ave. because I was speeding and took a turn way too fast. It was the first rain of the season, and since I had taken off my traction control, my car started fishtailing. I ended up going over a curb and slamming into the trunk of a tree. My second accident was at my friend's house: I backed my car up over a curb and into a cliff—and that's where it remained for the rest of the night until it got towed at 6 the next morning.

I also ran into a lady's car downtown, right in front of Lupretta's. I looked down to get a piece of gum, just for a second, and then I looked up after I bumped into her—but the accident wasn't bad at all. There was barely a scratch on her car. Even so, I still got a point on my record for it. My next accident occurred when a kid at school ran up to my car during tutorial and knocked off my passenger side rear view mirror. I still don't really know why he did it. Then there was the one time when Gabe Esner and I were talking in the parking lot one day, and he decided to pull around the back of my car. His back tire drove over my car and just ripped off my bumper.

The most recent accident happened

about a month ago. I was going really fast, at least double the speed limit down Herriman, when somebody pulled out in front of me. This car started to turn left off of River Ranch Cir., and to avoid T-boning it, I swerved out of the way, completely lost control and ended up going through the fence of someone's front yard. My car plowed through the side yard of the corner house where Herriman and Beaumont Ave meet. I blacked out, so I remember swerving out of the way and then I remember waking up a couple seconds later and all the lights were flashing in my car. My leg was all bloody, but I really don't know anything else. As far as tickets go, I don't remember exactly when I got the tickets, but I've gotten three speeding tickets, one seatbelt ticket and one ticket for not having my year while having someone else in the car.

Currently, I am driving a mini-long board. I'm pretty sure I still have a license, but my parents and I have to renew our insurance and I'm almost positive my parents are going to take me off because it's going to be ridiculously expensive to insure me. Life without a car sucks—it really, really sucks. I'd like to say that I'm going to be a safer driver when I drive again, but knowing me, I doubt it.

—as told to Shannon Nguyen

On freaking: "Just trying to generate body warmth." —Vijay Chetty

Angela Uys was born and raised in South Africa

# Coming 'Out of Africa'



# *Angela* Uys

**I** was born and raised in Johannesburg, South Africa, and have lived there for most of my life. My dad had been

working in California for a couple of years already as a motivational speaker for a nutrition company, so my mom, my sister and I decided to come over and join him August before my junior year. Naturally, I continued my schooling at Saratoga High.

Culturally, Africa is completely different from America. Americans have so much freedom to read what they want, learn what they want and have freedom over how they dress. In my African schools we wore uniform so we had our hair tied up and standardized dress code. Here you can wear whatever you want, so that initially was a huge shock. You can go around here and voice your opinion and it's not prohibited.

In South Africa, I was raised under the South African education system, in which the University of Cambridge offers a special program, similar to the AP class system here, for students in high school who wish to complete a higher level of education. Most of my lessons were taught in Afrikaans, which is my first language. School here is definitely far more intense, with more

pressure especially with being in the Saratoga area.

In Africa, we also didn't have the corporations like Starbucks or Jamba Juice. We used to have these smaller farm-based stores, so a lot of that was interesting to adapt to, but I've enjoyed it all.

In America, I've also been able to pick up a lot more hobbies whereas in South Africa I did a lot of poverty work. I also put in applications for the Peace Corps and other recruiting networks for poverty work in the summer. However, we're quite an affluent society here so not as many people need help, and I've been able to focus more on other activities like rock climbing, yoga, belly dancing and fire poi.

I'd like to return to South Africa at some stage to see my friends, but it's wherever the road takes me. I'd love it if I do end up doing work over there, but I don't have any plans to go back and live in South Africa. We live in a beautiful area here so I've been able to take advantage of that.

—as told to Allen Liu

Andrea Junge trades Alps for California sunshine

# From Germany with Love

# Andrea Junge

I was actually born here in San Jose. I moved to Germany a year later, and I've been living there ever since.

However, my mom is American, and she has always gushed about how great high school is here. High school in Germany, on the other hand, is pretty boring because the focus is entirely on academics—there are no sports teams or music programs like orchestra or band. So obviously, I was really tempted to come to California and spend my senior year here.

One of the best things about California is the great weather. It's just so warm! I half-expected to see everyone go surfing after school, but I quickly realized that wasn't the case when I came here!

For me, the best thing about high school here is that I can do everything I want to do in school. I usually don't get home till about six because I joined both the swim team and the marching band. In Germany, I would actually finish school by about 12:45 and then I would run all over the place to get to my extra-curricular activities on time. So I really think the school system here is a lot more interesting than that of Germany, and I also love the diversity in SHS.

One thing that took a little getting used to was school dances. Back in Germany, most people just go to clubs because we only have one dance at the very end of high school—but it's nowhere near as fancy as prom. When I first came here, I was surprised by how many dances SHS has—and the fact that Breathalyzers are used pretty often! But it's crazy to see how

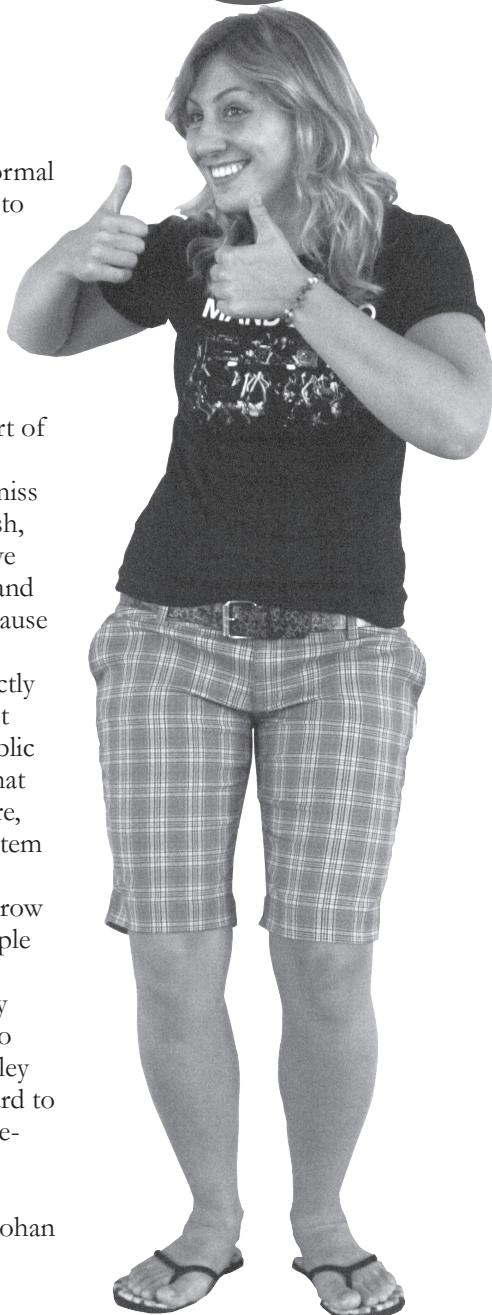
much people are willing to spend on formal dances! In general, Germans don't like to spend too much money on anything—and definitely not a school dance.

Then there's freaking. When I first saw people freaking, I was like: "Wait. Are they having sex? With their clothes on?" It definitely took a while for me to accept freaking as a part of American culture.

As much as I love being here, I do miss my home. I miss my mountains, the lush, rolling green hills of Bavaria. And I love the rain! Of course, I miss my friends and family, especially my younger sister because we're very close. I also miss the urban atmosphere. Saratoga is clearly not exactly a city. Back in Germany, I could just get on my bike and ride anywhere. The public transportation there is so convenient that I could easily hop on a bus as well! Here, most people drive cars, and the bus system just isn't great.

My time here has really helped me grow as a person. I've met so many new people and done so many new things—it's an experience I'll never forget. I'm actually planning on staying here for at least two more years; I'll be studying at Utah Valley University next year. I'm looking forward to having more American adventures, especially snowboarding!

—as told to Megan Lee and Pavithra Mohan



# We have entered.

**“The legacy of heroes is the memory of a greater name and the inheritance of a great example.”**

—Benjamin Disraeli

Class  
of  
2008



# BEING OF SOUND MIND AND BODY, I DO HEREBY WILL AND BEQUEATH...

**A****Melinda Amato**

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**Vicky Burgess**

Sarah gets my rep, Jules gets my beads,  
Spcial my laziness, Adrian's office gets my  
2 hairties, Jesse my fun phrases, Erika gets  
my sharpie, and Ryangets my protractor.  
Love you all, thanks for being my buds for  
however long you were! <3

**C****Kendall Callaghan**

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**Randy Chang**

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**Joanne Chen**

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**Sherry Chen**

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**Emily Cheng**

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**Stephanie Cheng**

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Treasure YOUR HS YEARS&GL!

**Vijay Chetty**

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**Angela Chiang**

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**Richard Chiang**

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**Peter Chien**

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**Chris Chiou**

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eplz!JChiensmlrthnmeEVRYWHRLOLHal  
obstJChvnantiRO2mygrls:AYKLCYYB<3  
yll

## verbatim

On what I did during tutorial:

"It isn't possible to read a 300 page book in 30 minutes"

—Stephanie Meyer

"The tennis ball in the pool is not my fault."

—Carolyn Miller

"Nothing. Absolutely nothing."

—Trent Dozier

### Christine Chou

SCirreplaceablesootspriteskaraokeCScookie SCHOMPZorgansy wholeFBbigsisSRHYWAN ASTRforeverVSSAloop3QCWPNEKRN BBRKpoetryMSmianhaeJTAPBIOlabsyou remafia!SSMy<DSMBRALgdllkDSETYmrs hmllwSIHC&stuffETHISIXbestnggrpeve r<3KMAMSUarigatousnurrOPPAiwillfind yoursomeday

### Tony Chu

ASOsfOpseLionMKsmshmtCnct4LnyrdNS txIBBck:)FbprfpcJeantknEKmdenBRMsJY yrhseDncesDCtrpmomJC9.8erthgkMmadbs tVrdehrsCYcrpy:)AYvrlieomgsohttEHwels yETWndyrnsJ3wayMPkkngRvrncVPLMs cryprsnevatnx4datlksAHLngbdyyrfnyRObi KKrkimlrvCCrmyKLmthgkjNbxhrndgc3ya chbbny



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### Jason Chun

thxM+D4lvngmeCHRCHFRNDSlvuguys JYthx4alwysbngthre4meNShdgrtmrrscuat davis;)ASmrnghkestncejogsETtghtpntsrgt msTCbsttmteeva+vrdeMPtumiteamndtesE KmdnbstqbDDmnglfgrtfndJSthx4bngacarn gfrndKTfoosNKuthmnyeeCCROhalo+btb ll'TMCGdbllsuLMthx4cm2gmesJC4bngbst sstrGbls

### Michael Chung

GREATJUSTICESTEPHENICHIKAWA DHALISMCATSANDPONIESALEXLI UWANTSMELESLEIEHUGMEALANLE YOUR'ESEXYMOREDHALISMCLAR AWANGWANTSTEHCATDENNISCH ENEATSKITTENSDIETROOTBEERN OGOODAUCTIONHOUSEMAKESME SADTAEHIROKUROSAWATALKING MAKESMESADAWWWWWWWWWWWWW WWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW WWWWWWWWW

### Roxanne Chung

To my bestest friends: ALmastersofmanipulation MTtripledogdare VCSteponmyshoes SCt ouchmybody AWtheantlied ECdrawinginco n. I love you girlies! I will miss you guys so much. The last four years have been a blast. I'm going to miss singing with you guys:)

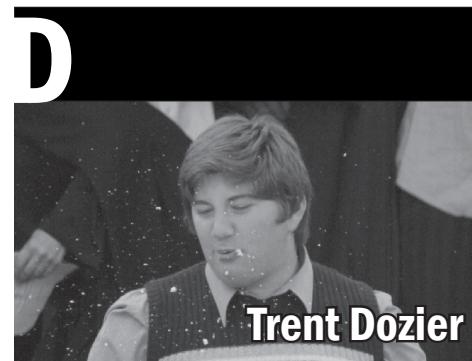
### Brian Coleman

THROWERSslackersnottrackers SOCCER 2winsCCchincupCNrollMDbooshlaBJCten dingunitPSrockband EMOsmileitsjusthome comingWNM4maledomination SMnotbully CBERRYdontmakemecomethere SSC CSnextyearJG18-1ALspicynacho SP5indige

nousWPsxysyshirt BEAMhug HSdance KHfw 3yrsSRface

### Katrin Cooper

HHLmns+thrms=2mchfn<3uSCfavllis AS ozk/mroshKSbrdbioclcfn DCbnnaphngrnt S Rusrscr8yJCmorpqt BPdlybntr MFscrptph JI lngrns DDhtlrvd MYruBBCkrajo NMmrnic gy MBmy16bdy ALSM2yrsw/SrEVNTSsh EFMMHhppytrls XCgrls<3uallCJtnx4hipec pp&st8MCAMdpbrth P4FCLNbstsff M+ D<3thx4evrytng



Trent Dozier

### Trent Dozier

eyeHVnthng2LVE2ne1

### Sage Doshay

To the class of '08: Good Luck to you all



### Chelsea Farmer

HAYLBFFBNNOIECEmy#lilyw/allmy<3R OSIEuknowmememybfflysomuch VIVmyb etterI/2u'RebeautiflBASubabylove STEVE

## Chelsea Farmer - Elevating disaster

Every year SHS field hockey goes to LA for a tournament. Sophomore year, we stayed in a relatively nice hotel but regardless we were all running around like animals. We decided to go hot tubbing around 11:00 pm, afternoons. A while later, we were leaving and decided to pile all 18 of us into one elevator. Ava Amundsen decided to jump up and down while going up because we heard it could break if you jumped at the right time. Well sure enough, the elevator gets stuck and the emergency button isn't working. Everyone starts screaming, and all the while the mirrored walls and the space above our heads begins to turn to into fog. Ten minutes later, we hear a voice but no one could hear us because all the screaming. We were stuck for 20 minutes. Ava and I continue to jump for tradition.

## verbatim

On Toga cops:

"Thank God they never saw me doing 50 in residential."

—Katie Low

"Protecting the neighborhood one jay walker at a time."

—Diane Mok

"Too many have random phases of lightning warfare ticketing."

—Danielle Fisher

Nbrotherly **MIKE** mya\*\*wholeloveu4ever **K**  
**Y**thanku4everything **SANJ** summeroojly **AVJ**  
**ULESKELM** Myhockeygirlsneve44get **SEAN**  
 beanYOU'REALLINMYC34EVERWHET  
 HERULIKEITORNOT

### Julianne Freeman

EHI>heyespokewbRKcalcpartylbudsCAboy  
 zchalkrunMTmathlunchshunnnSRboyzdram  
 alunchwpMALunchboyznclYHsuffragemcca  
 rthybondingTPmusichdaybondingTWstatsjp  
 romshunnnnHYhfilmtalkswwestSSdancehs  
 mhday

### Peter Florence

MDTJthx4eRSbrdsfthr.cb24/dfDSlgtpch.  
 alfnz!+ACpmga.grgbst=gl@cuJEplnenglhr  
 msscsfl+DCdy.swLGscimethMMty+ZSs  
 tlmy3w+HPD2A6w+SNbckt!+RSNSCM  
**HS**=lvugrls!EK#2+jY#1+NSplx-TCbns+  
**MPASx2EB=jln!DPuridt!+ZKfuno\$10+B**



MEMOIR

DGEKGx2+fb=91mx!MSLRKGg|CBBNt  
 ckit!ASsigflVCnxtyr

G

### Gaurav Gaitonde:

As I part from this school, I leave this message for my beloved classmates: glhfd. Let's pwn college.

### Sanaz Ghafouri

AHSUGAMAMAjusgr8Sk8rboiLOSTcarT  
 BditchPECKthizzledanceSPGAylimofOBj  
 amesCDbrakMEicbSpiesUrdadcmhahwerd  
 GGfreakTAPXLMD&dumberAWKmhEgg  
 carboogandoKLPBrideCweedJMPass+askA  
**YfbMSGSJinvsnEYMJNSkarmaBLDYnos**  
 eBuyUadrinkASminivanT&AMPgoodoID  
 NAnatalyLUVmygirls4ever

### Kristin Gochnauer

FTCstrbksJUDRAtmtoicCMhheyTSsarln  
 trFDMOAS<3MMBBMLclfclfLBbeastsA  
 PLITHH+RS=<3DRMA4tronJCDCbabe  
 HHryndanceMLsxcopMMwantaphn?BB  
 TjtjwrhgJCMANMBffgdrngLYgoodbnde  
 xmplCRxoxoSPTDJLCRhstryofprnSPstill  
 htyaCMtwins?MeLMegBetsJenDilarLyssl  
 oveyousomuchTPsxlgf-<3

### Jackie Gragnola

COLEYISTER!ECKGHENGISKYLERS  
 MYLERSJTROX!STEVENMORGANDAR  
 IANAANGUS!UVDAECR4LIFE!MARG  
 ESCRTHANDSHKITHSOFTBLGRSLU  
 VU4EVA!VBLGURLSGOTITFRMMYMO  
 MMA!CHLCSABLATRASHCANLEG!ER  
 CA2MUCH2WRITE!JESSNOEYEWRWS!  
 ADPRPLE!ITSRIKE!VICTORIAIMAMIS  
 SMYTWIN!KLOKMIADJGUZABOOTAY

### Bobby Graeber

'08CLASSgdk SHSthx4dammrs **BK+OSc**  
 ya@SC **BW**GetSomeRitalin **RL**YouAreAni  
 nja **SJ**YouAreAwesome **MPT**TakeYourHead  
 OutOfYourButtPlease **MR**BigestFagASWe  
 'reNoStrangersToLoveYouKnowTheRulesA  
 ndSoDoINeverGonnaGiveYouUpNeverGo  
 nnaLetYouDownNeverGonnaTellALieAnd  
 HurtYou

### Josh Greenberg

To the class of 08: good luck and congratulations; to next year's senior class: my heartfelt sympathies, for I too suffered through senioritis.

### Shireen Gupta

theo:ycintrsngyrMBfunwtr.combstlnchlvars  
 tytennis:missFrsnollvugdlknxtyrannie:favsop  
 hbtu@wiibwlng!urbst!elli:outocntl!yc...dnce  
 s...lvu!

T

### Annum Hassan

SGshirleypearlsadiesnite@musmSPdrive1ha  
 nded/hotbob**ME**prankcalls**LM**halloween**K**  
**L**fred&george**EY**worstlifepartner/escalator  
**AS**caraccdntsuck@mnpoly**NS**favoritehicksrd  
 sfzoo**AS**uchewloudBBFFS**J**judah!MPindian  
 umpsuit**JY**pokewarTClangBFsSGSPbffforsl  
 ifeluvyouguys

### Emily Hsu

CYmyfeetnhands,bffAYbz,rcismCCstogbdd  
 y,prn**KL**lsbngflicklips**MP**cture,wnadiehnky,  
 biffle**NC**clssynghts,kthrnehunh**SH**drnkodial  
**MT**allwnce**HC**prkngprmt**WY**ntshmnns**RL**p  
 mpknhd**JT**missyou**TS**uglysibs**SJ**hrlndnkumr

## Sameet Ramakrishnan - Driving Drennan crazy

Last year for April Fools, Justin Huang and I wanted to pull a prank on Drennan. We got a couple of plastic trashcans and hid the components from RC cars in the bottom so we could drive them around the room. David Lo distracted Drennan with some ridiculous physics discussion and we swapped his trash can with ours. Later during class, Justin drove it past Drennan and he freaked out.... He thought someone was pulling it with fishing wire. Then Cochrum came in and was weirded out... "Drennan your trash can's moving." It was a pretty successful prank.

NSifelikshritnw**DFKG**mlodyreed**EHJH**dou  
rshtdonbgay**ALL**goodrddnce

### Hayes Hyde

**K**Cmnivntluv**KG**dncwRs**K**Smlanmls**KH**dz  
zpcdEBrcnsmls**J**Gdcftea**KR**prmwithk?sop  
HGRLZgdlicknxtyr**AN**pprxs**TP**xprns**A**Shtr  
gmntstbldas!JBrlymrngs@Dnzd+pwdrpfp  
wngRS4evrEVENTSefm+grnteal**J**Lmclrcne  
**nDC**up**MAC**lotsolv+grthghsclryrsMOMgd  
lckwit4moryrsofMH+I<3ualwys



### Stephen Ichikawa

**4GREATJUSTICEANDDHALISM:**TK  
okekabcsjprndt**AL**snadg**DC**chzyd**MC**qqnk  
**AC**dl**CC**bb!**sfhc****DKI**2d**HC**dsp**DCREW:**T  
K,AL,MCdotheystk,Albnnd,UL,SRzz,MH,  
SM,ASdlsm,AC,JC,DI,SC,MB**TAG:**MH,SC  
,AL,LL,PC,UL,AS,TK,SM,SR,RJ**HELLOP**  
Cglf,JC,UL,MS,LLkc,AL,PS,LT,MS,CW,AH4  
**GREATJUSTICEANDDHALISM**



### Shamita Jayakumar

FTCmndnys@strbux**J**Cthrstybbs**MY**ADref  
**sDC**looklt**AUDS**24hrhngts**CL**pbdyknsgt  
nsqrIVEHthewall**CR**soupktchn**KL**rdiopr



kclls**KC**brit**HCC**stynschl**AP**twcermv**dSG**pe  
grudgegr**IK**Gdischnnl**KM**bddhabrryt**KC**uk  
**LM**flmnco**JL**togaonft**AH**pitnb**SP**buxconv  
os**JL**uglymkovrs**ER**hnnhmntna**SR**scola**JM**s  
mile



### Nikhil Kaul

**AS**mybytlksshrrnbrk**E**KhosbrwnygameilyN  
**S**nik#2bnbimprvbstfgl**AS**3gdscrfddrvwytlk  
bff**JY**gdtlkaplgzbrwlynngn**KL**gdmmrsoffcur  
notngnstabtitscul**AS****MP**litshrmsqunhs**JL**nt  
wrybhpymsunxtyr**NB**ucrzy**AMNM**jrbffsily  
**LCA**hmth&span**J**Cyee**KL**clcbds**PRSNS**gd  
tmkspitrl**DCCC**phztchng**EBJG**shui101TC  
**KSRTFJTKEYLCDSWTGRLSSK**bst4lst!

### Matt Keating

**TD**tetrsskls**CFG**Jhmeplteskls**GESTDEZK**  
lbs4lfe**AWJK**teblknskls**MH**lvesng**CB**hmern  
pwr**MSM**Chmrs4lfe**DS**grymlkn**BD**armian  
prd**ML**mscls**AS**whlbrw**EB**drllplnt**MG**myhl  
**fJ**Gmyhndwrmt**MPMJ**mttys**KB**plyhlladm  
**AH**pntbtr**JS**smthnspcl**MP**hlphnd**SM**pkrs  
kls**DF**18s**J**Awghtrm**CB**wddnrng**FB**bstexpo  
fmylfe**BR**nthg

### Armand Khan

**J**Yen(Jah!)gahguhguh-**Kekeloose**,tight,wide  
-**Groogan**andbythatImean...-**MTK**Aunt**J**e  
mima-**Dawdal**dayeveryday-**Frost-e**/Ashtha  
tstheslap-**KG**shuttheFup-**Gabe**EsnierkGar  
mand-**Skizz**veggieburrito-**Yak**doodahdoo,I  
gotbtch..wooo-HnCmAsNrKbcb

### Rachael Kim

**emustlingur**H2Obtlyeee**jfrm**nlostpwns+s  
tckrwrzmumurubifunespnlygevge2gtherst  
rppinonbusanghutbildinfrndkdnyprblmzn

## Doug Sabella - Attack of the large soda

Pete, Jon, Ryan, Lee and I all went to see Star Wars on opening day. It was a long movie so let's just say we told Lee not to get the large soda. With 10 minutes left in the movie, Lee goes and sprints to the bathroom. We see him after the movie and asked where he was. As it turns out, he had to go to the bathroom so bad when he got there he started to go then passed out on the bathroom floor. Needless to say there was a naked Lee on the bathroom floor of the movie theater for a good 15 minutes.

## verbatim

On band ruling the school:

“You know it’s bad when they schedule prom around band trips.”

—Audrey Yang

“The football team should get off the marching field.”

—Gaurav Gaitonde

“They should take more trips. We do nothing in class when they’re gone.”

—Dilara Cirit

groowmbteconbddiesdsnyclssic**stpanabrz**  
esttingbtwnlostppl**triwng**wckdfanzallhwys  
**wong**luvusunchpgrl**meltrn**calestdygrpstckr  
wrzcleemssu

### James Knight

**SHSDRAMA**whatthappened?AIDS:BFFT  
dy:FISTYA!Thespians:Loveya!Toallthenewfr  
iendl'vemadethisyear:Loveyouall!Nelson:N  
oisesoffBroadway2020!Sean:<3U!KWood:  
Comeback!Wedontlikemalsballs.Thiscampus  
isgoingtobe alotquieterwithoutme.shoutoutt  
othescienceteachers!!

### Eddie Koai

OHDAYMDABKOFOYOHEADISRIDIKU  
LUSLVTHSEMTSMPASDOMIW8THEG  
MEASNKCPSCATCHNUSINTHECORN  
RbottlinhandWKPRTYNGITUPIWCUE  
WAJEMSTRNDMNITEEVRKMKSKMN  
mawDAMWNTMYBLLSMKWSSBATJY

WUMBRZPFLOWGOUDMLTRPLUW  
CHSTLWETSANTWAROWNITESNSFU  
QYFTBLTCNSHRKSSMMINWSRULSLST  
WCWIHVETUWUMBS?

### Zack Kowitz

SFTM-BD is this a retainer? **JLL** snakebite **FU**  
DGE ternimator **PIG** unlimited power **JYI** hop  
eyou washed those sheets **AB** niki roll **B** sauce **D**  
**D** Yahiddhr **AK47** snrpowers **KeKe** Bah!! **AK**  
**ONHAMDAH** urnotahrecker **MyJuall** starh  
omebra **BENNY** Quicksand **KG** fone video **C**  
**BOS** preand 91 max **TY** keep trckin Dudebra **S**  
**HSFBRULES**

### Takehiro Kurosawa

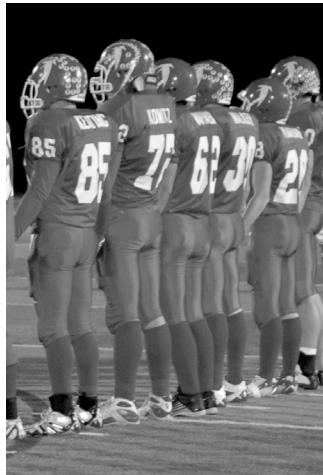
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W<3.SIBFFALethugALchampULnouLLio  
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**JH**soulMHbuttTNdacaER<3MLccsBKgt  
foMTH4HKLmluhAC1337EClbffAYpebl  
**KT**lngbdLCCcsCASD!NKHotazngrlTHAT  
SWHATSHESAIDRIRxBslmdunk!!!THA  
NKS4MAKINHSEPICAWSMGREATJUS  
TICE



**Joycerline Lee**

### Julia Lan

ACPAGOATFamBam637<3SY#SBFFSBe



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R

ncnewRelish**BT** Red**DSW** QUEST! **SYAYKC**  
**#S**jellybeans**KSJ** CACHHMMBBKWWe<  
3allLoLTMTFEIBadSpellingPLNTJCTW  
**FTKKYB**tetris&food**KR**jsTdonwryaboutIt  
**KNCUNSCDDSRHC** MACDUFFeWHAT  
**EHH**JonHsieh**KCLPG** LSSRCWhtUDOI  
NafTSkUNH3amADDALLOSeRJP<3FO  
ODELFATTY**JCa**&f

### Angela Lau

xtineyocrunchsherryty4evrythnglitgrpieatuk  
HAOcupstephNOTinnocntscaguardyang  
cookieslilithAHHHfawndtch2ndalanverde  
roxannesummerschoolgodtalksinprcticerm  
charlescollegesightinajetaimechubmango

### Angela Lee

VCaprnsnotflabbyangrygrlsngshaiku**SC**spnt  
nsplnstorquemymomwontletme**RC**momzpa  
curbmassivesht**AW**xoxoggtacobelldngdngfr  
**tEC**mnllymatwklythrstxttwss**VL**sctnldrswalk  
ng**CY**msdishot**KC**zrthstralla**L**surfng**CC**past  
rls**AW**tajmh**AS**baldy**SK**amezorsSherro**P**ap  
lbtmjhs**FLTS**dontfallbnice2arn

### Megan Lee

**GDLCKCLSOF'08!**Prtyhrdnxtyr.Vivudntk  
nowtilldowounxtyr.Melubtrvstmebzly!Pavim  
odabbaghandiellfkmaysitssrmntc.**CX**THE  
IN4evr.Gopeskdumditg8nduguyrsrmthaha.  
Aurvfrnchclsuhavmdmylfeintrstn.peace.

### Carmel Lev

**KC**gdo?**JL**Strtswtshesd**JM**Mnplynghs**ALi**  
**G**Sqk**IKL**pttrpupptCrnnLioSrry!**AP**Twcer  
mvdHrru!**KHC**nIhvit?Prsnivr**SSG**wesnky!**T**  
Smntnd?**Drma**MchLvMhLs**FRNCH**Stystr  
ng!**TS**LMNJWCLbmmrs**SJ**offceNghtsMvs  
Fotc

## Varsity football - Get'cha head in the game

**S**o during a random week of the football season, we were told to go lifting in the weight room. This was nothing out of the ordinary, so we started lifting and we had the radio turned to 98.5. About ten minutes through we hear, "Is this the real life, is this just fantasy caught in a landslide..." Some start mumbling the words at first and then slowly but surely everyone starts screaming, "Thunder bolts and lightning, very very frightening." People start using weight bars as microphones and bench presses as dance stages. It was by far the BEST rendition of Queen's Bohemian Rhapsody ever. This moment will be remembered by every player for the rest of our lives and it showed how much we bonded as a team, which resulted in a league championship and a CCS victory.

### Alan Lin

All of my earthly possessions to the Señor.

### Emerson Lin

'08CLASSWCRCKTHEWORLD**SuMER**  
TKYDR3/THK3/ALLNGHTRS**FAN**where'sTHECouch?**TNSTM:MMB!**YEEHTTP  
STRMISTOGOSCHURCHTRInGNIG  
WowWwWwwJLFINGMECALC...

### Katie Lin

Cemytlsknklvu**NB**lv**AY**uaknkiwlvnrv  
ptsgronmystrwbrry**EHD**ntfrgtabtmemy1&o  
nly**CY**udabstu+me=lo+lc**SG**thks4datlksuda  
besta**A**hfnnny**TK**mthbddyv**SP**myfvltkltz**L**  
**MDO**SMTHNG!!ha**TC**thnksfrhvngmybck  
ALWAYS**NK**gdtik**ETBFF**#1**CC**thnks**JY**tspn  
nntbispn**NS**brwny

### Vivian Liu

STEPH WONG GETS EVERYTHING.  
FINE, AND SHERRY GETS 2%. NO  
**WAY-SHERRY'S BETTER!** HOW'S  
ABOUT 80/ 20? 50/50? **DONE** TASHA  
STEALS ALL OF IT!

### Jenni Lopez

**NIKSTRM**YFAVASIANEVENTHOUGH  
WEALMOSTKILEDEACHOTHERTHA  
TONESUMMERBFF!**HASMIN**ILYAND  
ENJOYHARASSINGYOUICANALWAYS  
COUNTONYOUHENNIANDHASMIN  
EFOREVER!**SEAHO**MYATHLETCSA  
GULCARWASHESTACOBELLFIELD  
OCKEYWEHADSUCHGREATTIMESA  
NDMANYMORETOCOME**JNKJ**=BEST  
FRIENDSFOREVER!!!

**Katie Low**

proverbs356bballASBnDTFmylieg!INSTnx DRMA,3KCCLJMAPKHLVUALL.LS+HC Q.slytgrlz-Nkaha/JY34dntfgt/JRVS/RO,3/ KHbgbt:)plang.manur.corridge.sorwi.lavish /100NT/12nt/LC/ASrntsesh!;)DCdancu @B/NM1acts/DMrpel!/these4yrshavebna mazingtnxtoevery1whocrossedmypath!

**M****Nelson MacGowan**

BrndnhistvidsBJC+DCbffs4evrDChobit EZconcrdsHldnmonlogHYthnkuJKnoiso ff:(J+JCobstproms/frndsevrKChoboom KLowmazingfrnd<3KGocchempicsKSm ytech:)KtrnsweetstgrlevrMarpaussmleMI danrddorPaulrokbdn!SPRobHood!SRgd ucStevAttxc2colgrtmrrsTrntmlkwhtAmi myl+onlysis

**Chelsey Middlebrook**

AJloisewtvathursedbpddngfluffywpiluffN &Rnhmexicosunsmmrschl2ndfamdesphsw vsamazingstrongilubff4!DEwpjpsplyaSHisa nyPBGBAAmyprtyboysilyJADPRgrtimsN 4babymsluSilysmchamzingherocrzyfnalwys M&Dthnku4supprtandforgynessilysmCLA SSOFO8itsbnrealcmetothereunion!

**N****Shannon Nguyen**

'08goget'em!ASBfamNEWS4lyfBBALL<3 ZSh217dne,micasasucasaHSfrnch=nogoRS watchnntbkNS1/2azn+1/2aznCMbnftmssag eMMnohwiplzPFrdmylps,bckt!RSjrmdateA CpltclsigsJEeggs&ttmpnDSherroKLppy1 EBwegowybak:frnd&tmmteJYdoodooABf zcs,nteindskSHStanks4thetimeofmylife!



MEMOIR

**O****Ryan Oghara**

My boys: CC gdtmsthysr AC urcrzy MC bro frmanthrthr AN cntwit4nxtyr TCETJCD CKBKCLuvugysKL: Illoveyoutalwayswillmy otrfrnds: glinclge! SHS thx4afun4yrs!

**P****Adriana Pak****Blake Paisley**

08ClassgdkTRDgogntsdydrsshrksndNcKC hveagrttmeinclgeMTKbgtmeMnBgGmewu ztnKKgomeetopraplzMSHydthnxrevrythn gndhvegrtsumrKGncebmrAUGrttmestdy:n 4ln9KPHvefuninHSndplymorglf

**Adriana Pak**

SHSSFTBLLDONTSTOPBELVIN!LRL ftarm/nammks/frepitTHEGANGslpovrs/ "vacations"/foodKDChpmnk/ShrksECK4 LIFE!DPcrpjeep/ipydRASINGRL!CPrtbo obVAM.pgeentrnmnt/pic.gme/PLMASBc rpplebddyEBstrike!JGfndADprmdte

**Matthew Pearce**

2wrdsKNGKNGsantanaw/jnrsHAcshnHil lsMEXtrpw/dudsMYRMtnyNkil8twstMNtl kwIEdEpowlxCNDYgrsfwrwNTshpw/EV Gwatagy2EDEtnx4w/kngmehmafrstdncos phhstprjMVshpw/EMnvrvfrgtUNWSPPRpt sRnsSTRBKSSksLNVNshsEKNSTCAST

YETTCurdabstKucTorHdSnrtnx4crngSH SuruglybtIluvUtnx4dammrs!

**Marisa Pedicini**

'08CLSCongrtz-KpItHyfyBzs-GdLckJLO DkBeltKSLTCramps4LyfAO+KHThxSoM chABFFUrSckNIHrtU4evr2MnyMmoreez 2WrytJVSFTBLFoolzUrChmps3SUMTaco BINPOOBGudNHvFnTSBchOnACrtNG d'TmsMLNDASxMOM+DADIiLuvUKK+ LG+DF+BLZNGBDEZTokItUpNThzT 8UrCoolFRNDSKpItReelNPrtiyHrdPEAC EOUT<3

**Gabriela Perez Villalobos:**

I, Gabriela Olivia Perez Villalobos, challenge you, yes you, to resist coming back to Saratoga High School for the next four years. I will win, just wait.

**Alexandra Pietrzyk**

DPHLHTSNBLEPNSUWLNDMNYGR T4RMLCKRMMTCHNCDSAIKCKBXG SHZJDVURHTNIWNTUTPSTYRMTCM LUDNCELKNOBDYCNCYCCHRFLDRS LTMBGDMSPHYSNTS2MMRZE

**Manoj Prabakar**

To me, THE WORLD! To:SJCmptrTo:BW A Boot to the head To:JTAB+++HTo:MR AB+++H To:RG,RL,DO,KT, etc. A Boot to the Head To:VL,CS,GP,Es,TS,AW,SM,THA LLtheworld'sicecream TO:VSMntLHL\_pTo: AWMAJIHipTo:SRAWaterBottle To:SP&D TNose To:SHSNada To:SMHWhateverelse?

**R****Deepti Rajendran**

PMnoseflrrs4lfKYdon'lsebttnw/ome2fnde

**Meg Mastman - Bull's eye**

In the beginning of junior year (one of the first weeks I had gotten my license) I was walking from the parking lot to the quad. Just a couple steps away from the quad a bird pooped all over my head. Pete Florence, who was standing next to me at the time, was completely grossed out and advised me to go home. So, I spent the afternoon driving back home and continually washed my hair. Some people say getting pooped on is good luck — but I certainly do not.

mo-oSSbnas&snpsDMpns&ygrtprmntlyh  
imthbddyERshkitlyksltshkrclrsdfawndCA  
pextas@strbcksAJcke&bjsmnditedlsJY&LS  
prmdrmacsgrlsALntwrkngincs&sdBBMM&  
MLtblbdds&cmmnastrjmpPESKDDilygrls  
bfffsls4lf08CLASSthnx4damemrs!

### Elli Rezaii

PESKDDmybfffamilfe<3u2dthPMbsclys  
tmsDEWAIKYshbnwshmdtASRAsmrslpov  
rSSBNAbkngflwofrfcPSMEOFFDMchln  
w/nms24/7hiDRLafofvstwkupwnshehssx?  
**CM**<3fnycnvstrfrndclmedre**ML**dpdinseef  
ma\*\*McDTSflxdahsctPNDAWTCHjstntim  
?ARprfctdcfsnpl17kss:)imualrdynxr4gt<3  
**LVUALL**



**Ryan Stoffers**

### Doug Sabella

LuvUallACIw5W+rugAPFLeatmovEsFrsi  
tedUlJEgdgumMADJUMPSRSPngPongGr  
nch**CB**coperMVvbgoottimes**SPL**nce**VBT**  
**EAM**GooberKungPaoSquid**RALLY**kTSh  
upImsorryzoo4ridicvideos.**Classof08**  
Thanks for givingme the best 4years of my  
life.I will miss you all a lot.Good Luck.

### Nicole Sabes

MOM:i<3u!RACHBR:2ndhlfMBR+KFEN  
biffsthnx4bngthrAJC;)luvGRLS:(AS,HS,M



MEMOIR

M,SN,7S)DncsPrtySlporsBYS(DS,JE,PF,RS)  
haha!FLDHKYCCSbtLGSCRYoga:)TRK4x  
400Rcrd!CMrKMrlsTwnsPWDERPFF08  
WeRdachmps!FAMurdaBsT!Thnx4evrythng  
Iluvu!CHS+THStx4evrythng

### Rachel Sabes

MhrostystrnglvuDbstcchmsulvuNtrkrkshif  
clvtutnIMESbestsblngsevr**BFLS-A**jrlsrl  
dvsCNHDHSMRSKLMxcoKthoedncsslpo  
vrs**A**clgapsthx#2mm**C**&AbstgprntsmdlA  
sprtngevntsbgls**N**sdavisclsoffice**FH**  
**GccsfkmupnxtyrSG**ldybgs&yga**TGR**ly  
sicebths**FG**comsugrls**Coachs**&**Tchr**s-  
thx4evrythng**08CLS**cngrtsgdkl!

### Talia Salzman

allmylovetomyfriendswhogotmethroughhig  
hschool!IgivemyfoodtoAndreaJungeandm  
afawaycookiestoChristinaMette.yeasantacruz  
buddies!Germany!Iwillneverforgetyou!Squir  
relhuntingstoriesfromthemotherland.Eating  
andpicknickinginthebackyard.mathwithapril  
<3

### Lilith Schneidor

Dear SHS, thanks for all the good stuff.  
Good job, good luck, good times, good-bye,  
and good riddance!(Just kidding, it was  
good)

### Ted Sclavos

**JK**&**AE**foveyafissiyawefoweachotherDTsJit  
snotlikewelenotsarcastic**SG**bffstutorialsincar  
syouthcommlebouties**ADVENTURES****KC**  
&**TD**crtchs4life**ER**mmintrstrngrudeinnapr  
riatunclld4**EH**crptnduren**CLMENTIONE**  
D??**KL**congrtltns**KK**sciencebuds!**JDRT**mss  
yalvyakssyabngyarpamyamcowD3Gl8r

### Julie Seago

CLASS08YAY!WEDNKKnryr=awsme**BF**  
**FFL****J**CWWJDMKTOQUITOSMVnwbf**A**  
SartbfZKnkCrack**DP**145mphRS+NS-twns  
ruleFDHY+SCRGRRLS-IIHrtuall**TS**=Theod  
oreAAsmegdtmSBD®JD=tblGE7253cls®  
bmbasssmr08RecCls6thPrIwntfgt:aglts,mkn  
fnERec.excsfd!DStACtypnmstrs08Snr.ClsI'll  
missuallstyntc

### Kelly Seago

JULS:NoseGoes,Seago#2**MCM**:Jy4m;**u**&  
**Me****JL**:tboSlpvrsppcrn**NY**:“helpme”bhczyb  
fs**JH**:euvuJzzy**FLD****Hky**:klys!Crntmwerck!**S**  
**CCr**:rspepse**CrM**:bkclbMbtch<3myfrnds4e  
vrtwnsrle!

### Shayan Shabazi

is...whatareyoudoingrightnow?

### Zo Shain

'08DMNSTRGHT!SONGgdllkitwlbovrsoo  
n**SHAN**juantoIlvuRdtRip!BSTRSFRee**ME**  
GAWesuRvedBenefit!URWieRd,LVEU!**PF**  
**LO**illMisuSOFaRaway!U+MEG+ME=MG  
iC!**EK**gdlkw/lds!spdysncsdNthR!Tp5**NSP**u  
ppy!BFFplNReuNioNS4Rstoflivs!VstMeNi  
cSBW/Me!**As**JewishMOMS,hyeMall!**TJAM**  
KCREW!**BNFT**-GOODLk

### Nikhil Sheel

TCluvaftfirstsite**AS**jwyspry**MP**gaydieseldeer  
hunt**JYmk**4life**J**Cdavis12yee**EK**prom;jccfbal  
**IET**nowords2xplain**Z**Sohelloicecreamgood  
times**NB**frosh4life**AH**grossthebestbronext  
2carmuchlove**SG**awkwardmoans**LM**beastm  
exi**AMD**zone**A**Slaughbeast**NK**masesh**EY**n  
wspaperzone**KL**aznweirdo**JNRS**mtn**KB**go  
odsesh**CLASS08**besteverthankns

## Kristin Gochnauer - In search of friends

My favorite memory of high school was Economics. I sat in the front row every morning, first period, clutching my starbucks and trying to remember the seven economic somethings. Now, very rarely, Mr. Dwyer actually asks the class for participation, and I don't remember the specific reason behind, it but Dwyer looked right at me and said, "Do you have any friends?" I must have looked shocked so he quickly followed it with, "Is Miss Cirit your friend?" I looked at Dilara Cirit, who was sitting next to me and I looked back at Mr. Dwyer's almost purple face and said, "I hope so." Then Mr. Dwyer continued with whatever he was doing, but I will never forget everyone laughing as Dwyer questioned my lack of friends.

kpoolbwling**M**Kbubble**C**Fstnkykysnjaysprnt  
sbeddanceparties**M**Ksalt**R**Bdoritobuttfont  
ainswimming**P**Bwhrisit**C**fwetwillybrknwind  
ow**R**Beholaspalmtrespmnthngs**M**Vimavaina  
**S**Psdndwichisreal

### Clara Wang

**SHAREBEAR**[^>33333MUIx2poke[x-x]  
**XTINE**[^>MOOGIEtkdk**TCHRS**thnk!  
**KCR**dedbrncells**DVY**futrprrsdntadvsr**WRMT**  
H<3hug!SFN104562008!

### Teri Wang

**TWKPPP**glhfggBDMTNmpronbeastlysklz  
**AL**confidenceSophALMCECgljtryrsleep**TH**  
**SMAW**artsklzgames**CA**homewalking**CL**gra  
duation**JFACRK**LostEHMTSWHouse**YH**  
**TPACJYWM**tv-shoessstickersmoviesfoodco  
okiesstressreliefnaptimeWATERBOTTLE:)

### Vivian Wang

Chelsea:I will 1 day lure you into my lair w/a  
mexican manB:Goodluckw/Crosie:Music is  
where the <3 is.steven:my strong & patient  
rock Mike:Oh how we've grown but not apa  
rt. Megan:I'll lose it l8er.AVA:How big is the  
universe?ThisplaceWillNever4getus

### Angelique Wei

**TE**Onmynvbysngtndr**YK**mrcle!blurse**SS**sss  
trys2kmyambse**AM**mywlddmntn**KS**ppwn  
g**RS**bghn<3HStsnmjdithx<3YWdrkshrd  
llASktm<3TTkwsknja<3strce**SM**angmsmth  
xAUssnsfldAzmplnites**Adlrbtrn**TlrqstIHks  
vse**Am**kcspm**SH**nxfn**KH**fbhnting**XDE**&  
In v<3

### Stephanie Wong

**MT**measuringtape**CW**carrots**WM**biolabs**E**  
**H**waterbottle**JY**BlanketSub**TW**MyMisunder  
stoodSweater**YH**allthingspurple**SC**WhatDo



MEMOIR

es\*RatedR\*Mean?CCzzzsVLschump**JFHou**  
seTshirt**RK**HouseStickers**AC**HousePoster**T**  
**PEH**'sSandwich**BY**shtptdisc**AL**pokes**ESTh**



James Yuan

### Niki Yamamura

Jennigreattimesatcourtsideduringsummergoi  
ngtoseeandrewsupersmashgettingatrackeda  
tthebeach**Kelly**kidneypunch!Defcrazybfsgirl  
fightingleague**Jasmines**lumberpartiesditching  
econtocheckSATscores~Iloveyouguys,good  
lucknextyear!!!

### Daniel Yang

The road runs to Lynbrook to my **track mat**  
es, the trips to Burger King to my fellow **Bes**  
**t SATers**, my hours sent drawing to **Mr. Kuc**  
er, the Hillary/Obama art to the Falcon, the  
sleepless sleepover to my **friends**, my rando  
m reunions to my **oldest friends**

### Audrey Yang

PPallmy<3KLsgr&spngbob&sezurs**EH**bb  
y tgr.treeshrt&heiren243q!**CYcc+cy:**)**CC**stgs&  
valASlunch**TM**vcrdjMT&lbstrs**TPHR**cuteca  
r**ET**jssemcrtnyjeans**TC**sxybro**NB**mnkybyts**S**  
Jarchy**SGFB**cht**BC**cobs**CR**bgl*s***TK**pbl**MP**xox  
ogg**AM**&**KP**swm**MCKTRL**10fngrsgrlsthnx  
4evrythngboysmlove**SH**gdckgdridance!

### Jessica Ye

SHSGVEJcksnP&sbr3.luvustlkrs4evaxoxo.d  
ntcry.MANAGERstheRm&Respsnbltyz.hvf  
nw/Btz.AC/RK/JF/SW/MT/WM/TW/T  
P/AL/EH/YHthx4mmrs.wlnvr4getgoodt  
ms.smiles&luv2uall4etrnty.dnt4gtmewhnurf  
amus.LSTrmphdays2grad.wlnvr4gtu.RCBO  
Autubng'ncollgtlk.2008W'llmtagnsmdy.

### Hannah Yendler

To all my friends and classmates: Thank you  
for all the love and wonderful memories. Sh  
out out to the McAfee and LT dwellers. And  
remember, more blush!

### Katja Younes

BffsPESKDD!crse**PM**jvetkyele1am**ER**ldr  
rjbslepovrmsevid**SS**lolipsnfranrp**DM**mxctr  
pdalsindndnceawkd**DR**butnblodokld/berko  
-**Cash**pngevrysatMORE4SScd=million**ML**  
physcprsecokiestrbc**EI**wlkinhmesntacr**CM**  
mvieselliscr**TP**Hllwngttngrdy4dncs@urnuse  
**AP**shpngw/anglicpew/aki

### James Yuan

**CL**kssm!**JF**dntfrgtnc**SP**200kssfrm**WSSC**&  
**MRSng**&act<3sout**MS**&**PC**&**KS**chrisrys**SrR**  
**OD**todamiamor**MV**grlsgrlsmrgrls**MsH**mrec  
ndy!**KL**4mryrs?Ayno...**NS**shrksdapwrply!**J**  
**C**nanaidun**TC**myfntsbybllsklls**EK**mybrwlsk  
lls**MP**pwllsruns**ET**nonrcdnghrln**V**Anvedts!  
**An**Sutchmybdy**NK**2lt2plgze'08cun10yrs

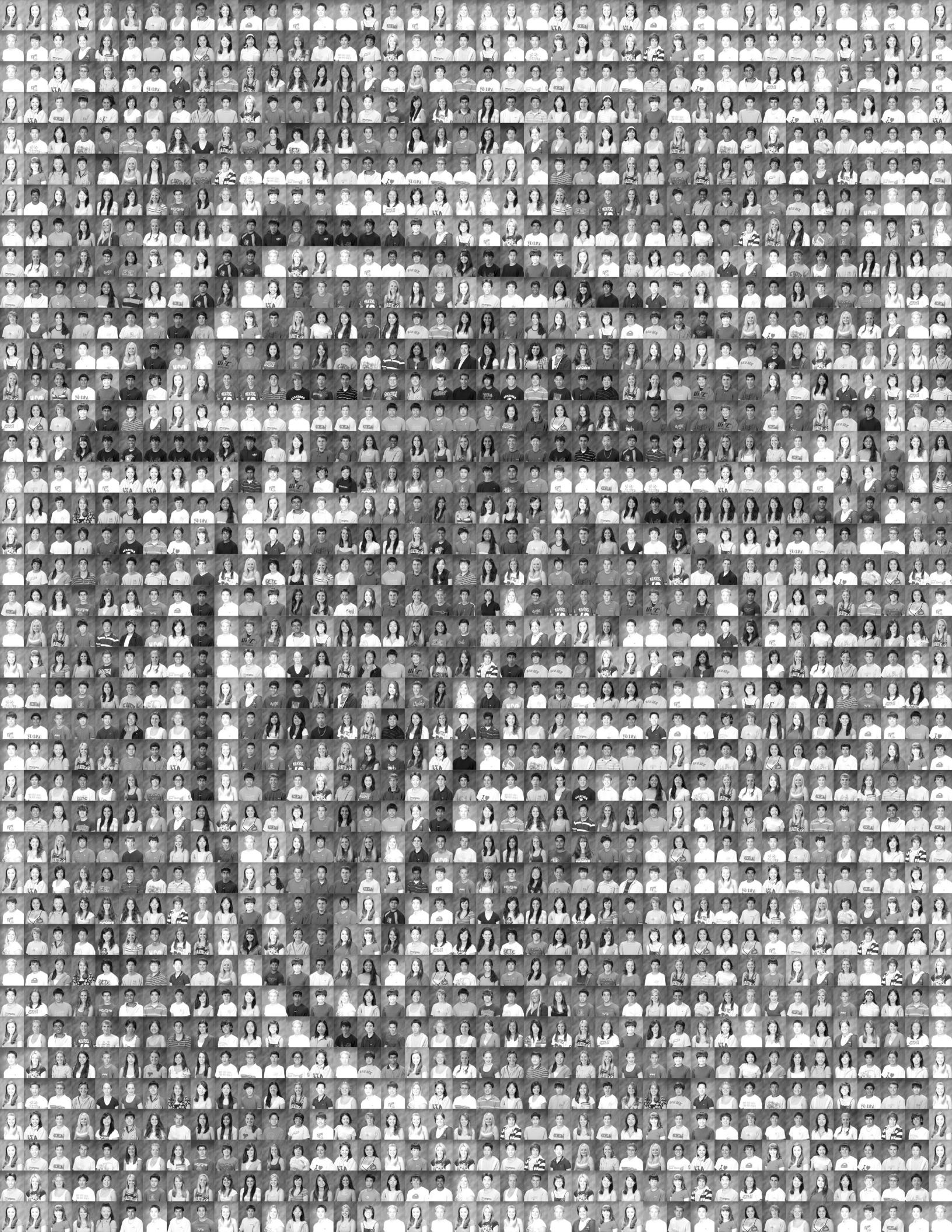


### Jojo Zhao

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AllOCLSGlnWKHD8J

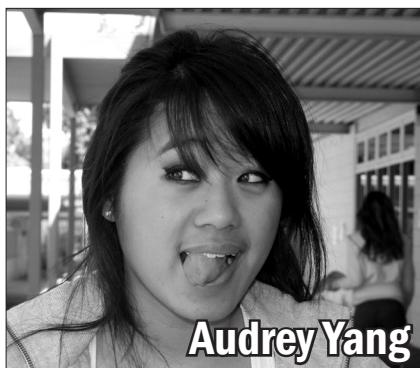
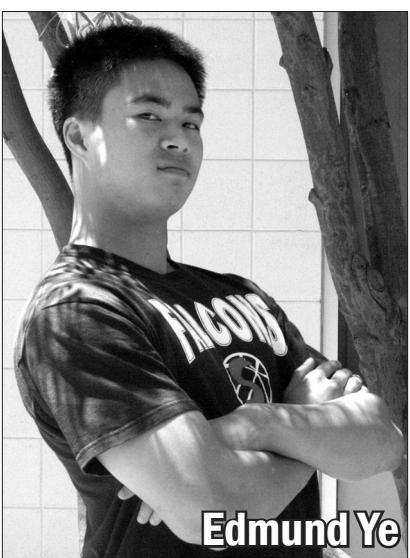
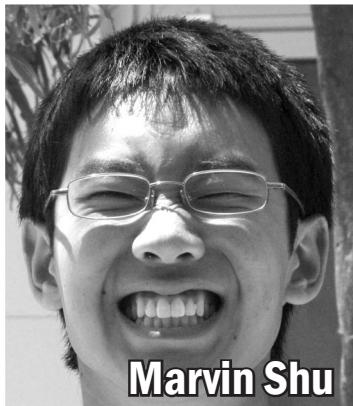
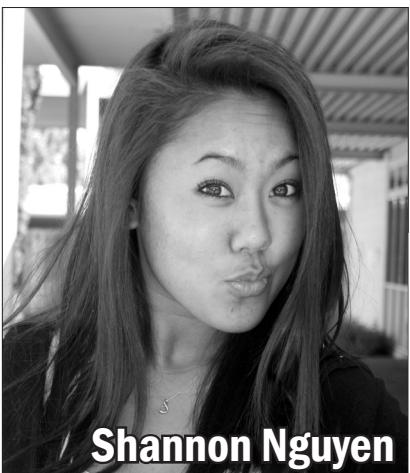
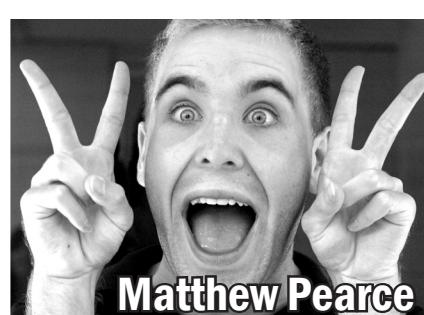
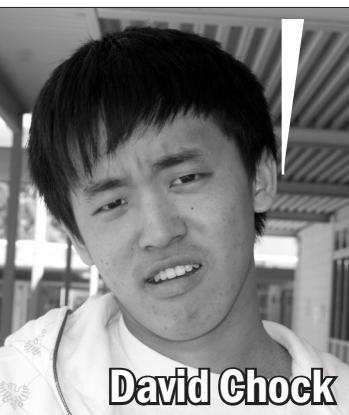
## Kevin Tsao - All wrapped up and nowhere to go

We had school on April Fool's Day and honestly didn't feel like taking the test. So certain people in a certain physics class decided to pull a prank on Mr. Drennan. Having planned this the night before, people used 3 rolls of seran wrap to simply wrap his Mercedes. Then people stole his piranha, covered his projector, stole his "earphone," and all the while, avoided getting caught. The bell rings and Drennan runs out the door, past his car, and notices nothing. The class bursts out in laughter, Drennan spins around, and notices his car and stands there in shock! He then screams, "I'm gonna drive it like this anyways!"



# 07-08 Falcon seniors

SARATOGA HIGH SENIOR MAGAZINE 2008 credits





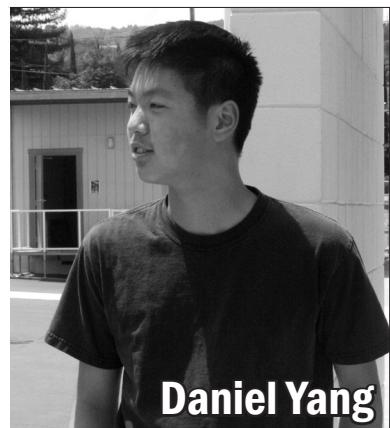
Vivian Liu



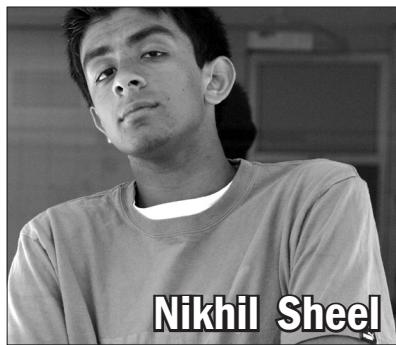
Clara Wang



Megan Lee



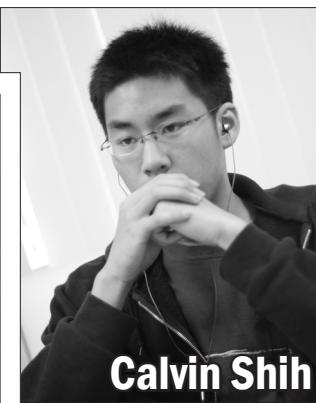
Daniel Yang



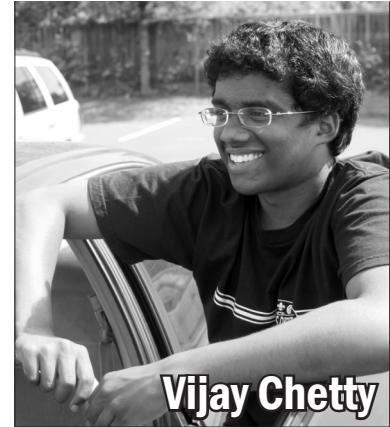
Nikhil Sheel



Shamita Jayakumar



Calvin Shih



Vijay Chetty

# FROM *your* editors

*Dearest seniors,*

Where is that story from September? Did you check your picas? Why are you still on the late list? You know what, forget about all of that. It has been a pleasure working with you these past four years, from our fantastic (?) Cub issue to, finally, our senior magazine. Thank you for putting up with our minuscule edits and pushing each photo credit one click down and two to the right. Here's to In 'n Out deadline nights, last minute sports layouts, all the color issues we published, and the laughs we've had along the way.

*Signing off one last time,  
Angela and Katrin*



Angela Chiang



Katrin Cooper

WE'VE ONLY  
*just begun*

