

## THE PAST AND THE FUTURE: LEAH STONE

A collection of memories from the past two years submitted by the members of the Class of 2005:

*Memory is a way of holding onto the things you love, the things you are, the things you never want to lose. ~Anonymous*

...the first day of orientation passing the marker (quietly) & wondering what I was getting into, "WHOA!", the snowed-in NCCA conference, classmates returning with new last names over breaks, pink cookies, seeing approximately 1/3 of an overhead from 1972, amazing Vienna experiences: especially the 6-foot of wienerschnitzel ordered by Fraser and Jennifer, JPA saying "Could there possibly be any questions?", lots of laughter, the tea party with Donna, "mirroring" the first few days of skills class...if it were just that simple, our family dance in Sam's class, the unconditional support and acceptance from classmates and professors both in and out of class as we experienced the ups-and-downs of the past 2 years together...

... having no privacy when using the restroom, Ladies Aid get-togethers, Joe turning red, Laura V's "mm-hmm, mm-hmms" and Debbie's "oh, my!", it makes me a little too sad to even begin to think of all these memories, but I do know that these two years have been the best, & I will miss everyone so incredibly much, Amy Reaginopolous, amazing counseling experiences with clients, Frankie trying to teach the rest of the class to be "flexible" and to "change things up" by taking a different person's regular seat everyday, Ted's love for his kids, meeting Donna at the ACA conference and being introduced as one of her "babies", dancing at Cobalt's, the fabulous acting in the family counseling vignettes...

...the look on Anne's face when the rest of our group boarded the subway train going the wrong direction leaving her standing on the platform with Andy Karr as we all pulled away, all the parties & cookouts we have had, I believe I will miss all the "crazy women stories" I would overhear throughout the two years--I think I have just become oblivious to the stories now, but just the chatting, laughing, stating obnoxious random comments during class, Psychotics t-shirt, snuggling on the big couch in the lounge, Downtown Elementary School pen-pals, the non-competitive nature of our class, homemade goodies in Lifespan class, secretly looking forward to Tuesdays because we get to see each other...

...scavenging at the "free food" table, having it be okay to cry, spending 75% of the time used to do my family class presentation with Jon looking for a picture of Sam to paste into our "family" picture for our PowerPoint (Seriously, we spent at least an hour. Spelling and grammar errors in our slide-no problem. Sam's shirt not blending perfectly with the body of the 11 yr. old in the picture-clearly a grade of F would result), getting to see four classmates transition to married life, treasuring time spent counseling children, Frankie always laughing at me and going, "Anne, you're crazy!" and shaking her head, court, regressing back to grade school-- passing notes in class, whispering, playing in the sandbox...

...our elusive 17th classmate: Rick, our last group supervision, the popcorn, sombreros on birthday girls at the Mexican restaurant, the first years who apparently camp out the night before Tuesday classes to assure that they get to class on time (which would not irk me if it did not mean that I would have to sit in the front row every week), wedding showers numero uno, dos, tres and cuatro, Pamela and Becki keeping us all straight, Fancy Gap trip, John Anderson's quest for continuing education - he is always training on something!, hip-checking a strange girl to get a t-shirt at the first GSA Happy Hour, going out for tacos, sitting outside at the courtyard picnic tables talking about life (and of course what was on TV last night & our cats and dogs), I remember loving the last two years, Sam's seemingly endless vault of song lyrics...

...I remember having a dream in which Joe Rick, after outing my less-than-acceptable actions to my classmates, replied, "I am feeling so sorry right now." I also dreamed once that Laura, for some reason, was chasing Frankie and myself down a hallway trying to kill us, when another friend of mine slipped on some WD-40 Laura sprayed and I had to toss her some wooden skewers to fight back. I also dreamed that JPA was a race car driver, and he got passed by all the other racers, so he yelled "DAMMIT!" really loud, writing our names with our toes in skills, Donna's candy jar, writing notes to Catherine, tears and hugs, ending up with some crazy girl's cleat marks on my t-shirt after the first ever Psychotics game...

...original triad, the warmth in our windowless room (not the temperature), great times had by all, making Leah laugh at very inappropriate times during class, dinner dates with Amy at Mi Pueblo, Debbie's unflinching enthusiasm and making statistics bearable and her

MOST OF ALL, I  
WILL MISS MY  
CLASSMATES— AN  
AMAZING GROUP  
OF PEOPLE WHO  
MAKE THE  
WORLD A BETTER  
PLACE TO BE

Peppermint Schnapps story, Blade, I will definitely miss all the 2nd years and the professors--we are like one big dysfunctional family, 'From the Window, to the Wall', ' Ohmygaw!', imbibing octels of wine in a Viennese Heurigen, Bitter Blood, the e-mails from each other before our program started, Laura fishing for a very precise, one-word answer that no one can quite seem to get so she has to answer her own question, I remember the Trifecta and WHOA, seeing Sam dance the "funky chicken", visiting the Special Children's school...

...trying not to laugh at the ridiculous faces Jon makes during class, Jonas McPheely, Halloween costumes, LYLAS, DBNQ, "Who wants to be a Counselor?", I remember the great "Reaganopolis" incident of '04, all of our fabulous professors and lots of fun with my classmates, Fancy Gap trip, Sexual Transvestitism , psychotic games, chapter reviews for research (not), seeing everyone after breaks, being part of such a supportive graduate school, The Team's alright, rolling marbles down PVC pipes with our toes, "they aren't crazy, they are dysfunctional", being in Vienna and visiting Ellie Frankel in her apartment, the word poo-poo on Sam's test, Joe and I almost getting kicked off the train and having to pay a lot of money for putting our feet on the seat, **and most of all I will miss my classmates - an awesome group of people who make this world a better place to be.**

#### **Beyond May 16<sup>th</sup> for the Class of 2005:**

**Amy:** I have accepted a position at Duke University, working and living with students as a Residence Coordinator.

**Anne:** Enjoy married life, and find a position as a high school counselor (location yet to be determined!).

**Catherine:** Staying in Winston Salem, joining the staff at Centenary United Methodist Church as Director of Lay Ministry.

**Frankie:** Relocating to Wilmington, NC two weeks after graduation. I plan to work in the substance abuse/detox/rehab sector for the next year and then go on to pursue my doctoral degree.

**Fraser:** I will either be in Winston Salem, Athens, GA or Atlanta. Steven and I are still trying to work this out. I am hoping to get a job as an elementary school counselor, but would be willing to work at the middle school level as well.

**Jennifer:** I guess future plans would be Winston-Salem, New Orleans or Hershey, PA working as a school counselor.

**Jessica:** still depending but realistically probably either...1) Moving to The University of Alabama at Huntsville to attend space camp while working as a Resident Director and part-time counselor OR 2) Staying in North Carolina and working as a Resident Coordinator at East Carolina University ... and living near the Outer Banks in order to fine-tune my surfing skills :)

**Joanna:** My best guess for my plans are to work in substance abuse/addiction treatment in NC for a year, and then start the UNCC doctoral program in Counseling next fall.

**Joe:** Well, as of now, I will be accepting an interim position at North Carolina School of the Arts in College Life and Affairs, BUT I wish I was working in an Athletic Department, preferably an ACC school, as an Athletic Director...ONE DAY, YES, ONE DAY!!

**John:** I'm going to be living in Winston, working at Ragsdale HS in Jamestown as a school counselor, getting the motivation to get my PhD, playing with my pugs, hanging with my wife, and rockin' the rock star life. By "rock star life," I mean "playing in coffee shops and small clubs and hoping to get noticed."

**Leah:** Moving to New Mexico and hopefully starting a family. Once there, I'll explore options in elementary school counseling. Anyone interested in a trip to the Southwest, we'd love to have you!

**Paul:** I will be in the Winston-Salem area--my family anchors me here. I am currently looking around and have an offer to counsel in behavioral health.

**Raquel:** I expect to be staying in Winston-Salem, for now. Not sure yet as to future employment, hopefully at Catholic Social Services.

**Sarah:** I'll be the Elementary and Middle School Guidance Counselor at the International School of Islamabad, in Islamabad, Pakistan.

**Ted:** I will be the Summit School Junior High Counselor right here in Winston-Salem.

**CONGRATULATIONS!!!**

