

Volume 19-20

Issue IV

MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL

May 2020



WHERE IS THE FINISH LINE? Class of 2020 Makes History!

by Shelbie Musselman

The race started out rocky. When the guns were fired to start the marathon, our country was in the midst of recovering from terrorist attacks. Our parents got a break from the sadness to love on their new babies, while others were grieving about losing their loved ones. Although it didn't directly affect us, everyone else in the United States suffered the aftermath of these attacks. As we started to grow into little people that could talk and dress ourselves, the world was happy again. At least from what we remember.

Around the halfway mark in our race, they built the new school on top of our playground and we ended up being the last class to graduate from the old elementary school. We were confined to the concrete on the "upper-grade side" with as little as basketball hoops and tetherball poles to keep us entertained. Our small class was split between Mrs. Young and Mrs. Black, and I'm sure they were excited to FINALLY pass us on to the high school! We couldn't wrap our heads around the fact that we were all the class of 2020, rather than being split like we had been all through elementary school.

We graduated 6th grade in 2014, and our first day of seventh grade came faster than a speeding bullet. We walked in the doors of the high school like zombies would walk around during the apocalypse. Lifeless. We drooled on each other and refused to answer any questions in our classes, no matter how much the teachers prodded us. I'm sure anybody would agree, we were the most difficult class MHS had seen in a long time. Freshman year came along and we still hadn't grown out of the annoying, pubescent junior high phase. A lot of us had joined sports teams... not necessarily because we were athletic and we were good at them, only because we enjoyed them. At this point in our long, seemingly never-ending educational marathon, we were still just coasting by until graduation.

We watched all of our friends graduate and before we knew it, we were the seniors at Monticello High School. This year brought a lot of changes. We were thrown into 2A which made it (more than) two times as difficult for our sports teams. Those of us that thought we could be state champions... guess again! Any runner that you ask will say that mile 23 of a marathon is the hardest. Senior year was our "23rd mile". But, was the race actually going to end? Just when we thought it would, COVID-19 came along and stole the best part of our senior year. We will be the first (and hopefully the only) class to miss out on the last three months of our senior year, which included prom, spring sporting events, and graduation. Just when we thought we could see the end, we were nowhere near completing our marathon.

Will there be a finish line? Well of course, every race has to have an end. But this won't be the typical ending to our high school career. Virtual graduations and postponed proms will be what we remember from this year. The Class of 2020 will go down in history, and that will be the finish line in this educational marathon.

Despite how hard the race was and the lack of normalcy at the end, I hope we can remember the beauty of it now that it's over. I hope you remember the swing sets and monkey bars you spent your childhood years on. Tether ball, four square, sharks in the water, fugitive, and many more games we played together. Think back on the awkward transition from elementary school to high school and laugh... a lot. Everyone says your high school years are the best years of your life, and I hope that's at least somewhat true for all of us. I hope you look back on class pictures in the yearbook and from elementary school and have fond memories of each and every one of your classmates.

We'll all have to find our finish line when we move on to the next adventure, but until then... good luck, Class of 2020.

THE LARIAT

class of 2020

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PORTER BLACK

I Porter Black do not have much to leave to this place but what I do leave should be of great use. To Jummy Dean (Darrin Westcott) I leave the ability to somehow have Mr. Keyes like you, every year in every class, may you never lose this skill, or your life will be terrible.

To Shane Lewis, I leave the art of cheating your way through any online or live class, and doing so with great success, may you use your cousins to full potential. To all of the Lewis cousins, I leave you with my hopes that you will all get through high school with flying colors and accomplish great things.

To all of my sisters, I leave you with the desire to sluff every dance by any means necessary. To everyone else, I leave you with the knowledge that if you don't do sports you will have hours upon hours of more free time, and you won't get your butts handed to you every Friday night. With that in mind, you still need to do hard things in your life and push yourself past your limits in every aspect of life.

And finally, in conclusion I leave Mr. Keyes and Master Reeve the reward of satisfaction and relief, for knowing that they were able to graduate the worst class of kids known to Monticello High School history.



ZachDeGraw

I, Zach DeGraw, leave my last will and testament to Monticello High School.

To that one kid (You know who you are) I leave my spot in the hallway in front of the Library. The only requirements of this spot are that you must accept any and all requests to play Magic the Gathering while you are sitting there, and you must soundly destroy the challenger in the most over the top way possible. You are not allowed to show mercy (unless it is to later beat them in an even more dramatic way).

To whoever puts in the least effort while still succeeding. I leave my ability to do that, but better. You put in absolutely no effort but will somehow always score near the best in your class.



Logan Brandt

I Logan Brandt, Leave behind my legacy of procrastination to anyone that loves to procrastinate as much as I do. I also leave my ability to get all my assignments done in the final hours before it is due, to anyone that wishes to take up my mantle as the master procrastinator.

I will also leave behind the library to anybody that wishes to enjoy spending time in there as much as me and my friends have. I will also leave behind the hallway next to the library to any kids that want to get way from madness that is the rest of the school.

And finally, I will give up my undying boredom to all those that will come after me. Don't worry though the boredom will only get worse the closer you get to be a senior.





GessaGoodwine

I, Tessa Goodwine, do not have much to leave here seeing that most of my time was spent in Blanding. But I will leave you all with what I do have. I leave Abbigail Christensen the San Juan boys! The grass is always greener in the South.

I also leave Abbi random A&W runs, always being in Blanding, crying for no reason, seeing cats in the middle of the road ;) and being at the top of the San Juan County Food Chain. I love you Abbigail!

To Amy I leave the movie Jumanji. I also leave you with the skills of Bear Grills and Crocodile Dundee; long live the Aussies! To Lilly I leave inconsistent cousin lunch and many selfies taken while crying. To Ade, Emmry, Abbi, and Whitney leave eating 50 Pizza Rolls in 10 minutes in hotel rooms on drill trips. Dance your little hearts out my loves!

To Saydi Shar I leave being the best at everything she does, all due to the fact that she is a Shumway ;)

To Mr. Adair I leave the pleasure of not having to see blue and gold every day. You're welcome. To Travis and Taylor Black, I leave the Thursday's at MHS Bronco-less! I am so sorry! I can't leave the bravery of wearing San Juan apparel to school every day to anyone because frankly, no one can do it as fearlessly as me. I leave my confidence to everyone. There is enough of that to go around.

IVY FELLMETH

I, Ivy Fellmeth, upon my departure from Monticello High School, would like to leave a few things to those I deem worthy. I leave my innate ability to be at practice on time to Taylor and Cami Lewis, we all know you need it.

To Alissa Black, I leave doing the absolute minimum while aiding for Mr. Palmer. Speaking of, to Mr. Palmer, I leave my condolences, as dealing with next year's freshmen will be no easy task. I impart my vast knowledge of Tik Toks and my shockingly good man voice to Emmry Wilcox.

To the best kisser I know, Halle Morrison, I pass on the inability to stop laughing during play practice at the expense of our poor directors. To Kennedy Brewer, Garrett Henderson, and anyone else who might need it, I leave this: don't ever be afraid to be yourself, no matter how anyone else sees you, because my opinion is the only one that matters.

Finally, to the cheer and drill teams as well as the coaches, I leave my gratitude, and wish you success in the coming years. I have full faith that you will continue thriving and making our school proud. It's been a wild ride here at MHS, and I'm eternally grateful to everyone who made it as amazing as it was. To all staff and students, thank you.





I, Parker Nielson, don't have much to leave to this school aside from the memories that it gave me, from this year and the ones before it.

I leave my younger brothers my dashing looks and my awkward interaction skills so that they too may suffer being good looking but are still not able to withhold any conversation with anyone, especially the ladies.

I leave Joshua Dilts my outstanding procrastination skills so that he may be able to put off work until the very last second and still get a good grade on it. I leave Olivia Chamberlain with my nonchalant attitude so that she doesn't stress about things that are going to be due, are due, or are overdue and she can put her best work into it and still pass each and every class.

I leave my smarts and studying skills to the junior class, because they might need it if they're going to be as lazy as they have been all year.

To MHS, you've given me a lot of stress and anxiety, but overall, I've come out better and will be able to use what I've gained from this point in my life to continue moving forward

Peyton Eberling

I Peyton Eberling hereby leave the backing into the light pole parking spot on the northside of student parking to Davin and the trusty Dodge. The pointless question asking to Hunter Young (Rock Chuck). This will make any situation more pleasurable. I leave my hats location on the filing cabinet in the office to whoever is brave enough to wear a different hat to school each and every day despite having three sitting on the cabinet.

I leave my seminary runs during seminary to Cory Bunker. May the Trumoo chocolate milk and biscuits and gravy containers fill the trash can. I would love to leave someone the ability to drive an old beat up truck to school but nobody is as dumb as I am when it comes to fixing up a lost cause.

My time at MHS has been good and I leave with a smile on my face knowing I made it. I would like to end with a final note. Procrastinating your work until the last day of the quarter is harder than doing it on time. It took me until 3rd quarter of this year to learn but better late than never!





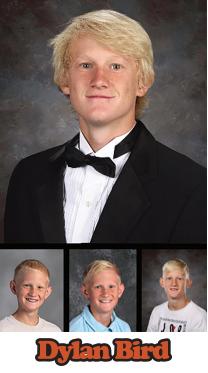
I, Quay Walker, with my ability to get things done weeks before the due date and my laser like focus leave me last will and testament. I leave me love and passion for FFA to Avery Shumway and Raylee Kelley (even though she is moving to Blanding *eye roll*). It is my hope that Avery will succeed in everything she does and will continue to be her amazing self. For Raylee I want her to go to Blanding FFA and take control and make San Juan FFA amazing. I know both of these girls will grow to be unstoppable. They are both my little sisters and will always be a part of me and my life.

I leave my amazing father, Mr. Walker, proud of what I've become because of him and how much he believed in me. I want to thank Mr. Adair, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Reeve for always having my back and making high school a party! All of you had a magnifying impact on my life and on my future.

Last but not least, Rianna Shumway. Even though she is graduating she will always, and forever be my best friend. She helped me get through everything and made me feel worth something. Rianna, you are a TRUE friend and one I will always count on!

With much love for all of these people I leave my legacy at Monticello High School.

THE LARIAT Done! Gone!



I, Dylan Bird, write my last will and testament and wish the students of MHS to never take any moment for granted. I first leave Boston Freestone the PG position of the basketball team. Next I leave Drew Westcott with my honey hole for finding some good bone.

To Easton Young I leave tech decking in class & getting behind on his work. I also leave Easton with the ice in my veins, so that he could carry his team to a State Championship. To Mr. Chamberlain I leave the constant pestering Hyrum and I gave him.

I leave Cambam the responsibility of Bailey Walker. Good Luck. For Bailey Walker I leave watching IT on the bus and being scared and convinced that Pennywise is real. I leave Joe Boyle with the ability to see the innocence in every little 7th grader that comes through the door. I also leave Joe Boyle with the legendary double eagle, and to carry on our group's legacy.

Lastly to all MHS I leave the ability to learn how to skateboard, and to use the school as your own personal skatepark.

Orissa Beh

I, Orissa Beh, leave Monticello High School with unfinished business, special thanks to COVID-19. The feeling of never actually completing my senior year will cause me much anxiety throughout my adult life, also a special thanks to Mr. Keyes for being the epitome of said anxiety.

As I depart from MHS (in spirit), I leave the incoming senior class with the year we never got, you never know what you have until you lose it. To some special people in the class of 2021: Olivia, I leave you cringey first kiss stories. Kennedy, I leave you Thursday afternoon. Gio, I leave you station #6 and boiled tomatoes. Emily and Serra, I leave you flaming gas cans. Garrett, I leave you weird noises.

What kind of older sister would I be without addressing my only younger sibling? Rosy, I leave you the many secrets I entrusted you with, one day you may need them for blackmail. I also leave you Gorgen, and his nasty feet. Also, make sure he doesn't leave his suitcase again.

Lastly, I would like to thank the amazing staff at MHS. Thank you for your dedication to shaping young minds. Specifically, for Mr. Anderson.... I leave you a "mole" lot of Patience.

Keep it good MHS!







I, Dillon Slack, have had an amazing time at Monticello High School, and during my tenure I have had the chance to make many amazing friends. So, to start, I leave the freshmen boys the heater which we routinely hung out in the early morning.

I also leave Tuff Adair and Oakley Adams our circle in the corner of the wrestling room to practice in. I leave Josh Dilts with the knowledge that he will be relentlessly teased by the football team, however I still love him.

I leave my boy JD Keyes the unfortunate truth that he will have to ask someone else to drive him home from football and play practice.

I leave my football jersey number, 59, to Tug Davis, if he so chooses to take it. I leave Tylo Thayn my immense love for Lego. I leave the loudest truck in the county to my sister Jessi. I wish the Football and Wrestling teams good luck with their seasons next year.

Finally, I leave my fingerless lineman gloves, and booling football ability to Carson "Carsonavich" Wells. It's been an awesome experience MHS, peace out.

AARON CHRISTIANSEN

I, Aaron Christiansen, better known as AC, loved MHS dearly and will miss it so much. The memories I created with the teachers and all my friends will not be forgotten! MHS just won't be the same without the boys.

First, I would like to say that Joseph Boyle is the heart of Monticello High School. Without Joe, there would be no fun, no joy, no peace. Protect Joe at all costs.

To Alec I leave the beloved white 1996 Jeep Cherokee. The best dang cruise around car you could ask for. Many memories have been made with it (and in it) so I hope that you continue the legacy.

I leave the ability to rain down 3's even while being the big man on the court to Landon Ewart. 3 is always better than 2.

To Carsonavich I give the biggest hug I could ever give. I'm going to miss hugging you after games.

I leave being the "quiet kid" up to Devin Hatch. Don't let ANYONE tell you it's a bad thing.

To anyone wishing to do well on any paper that they write, I leave the tremendous website known as Thesaurus.com. Your essay is certain to be satisfactory when using this blessing.

I am leaving the ability to procrastinate all of your assignments to whoever believes that the best work is always done under a little bit of pressure.

And finally, I would like to thank Whitney Knudsen for letting me Live the Dream[™] with her this year. I am leaving Whitney the many hours I spent waiting on the hallway benches waiting for her class to end so we could talk before the bell rang. There's no one I would rather wait for.

Change the world; my final message. Goodbye!



MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL The Last Bit of Advice...



Hyrum Johnson

I, Hyrum Johnson, the 49th president of Monticello High, leave the wonderful students of MHS my last will and testament. I give every student the confidence and desire to pursue their goals. Another piece of advice I give, in the words of Sean Getter, "Never Settle."

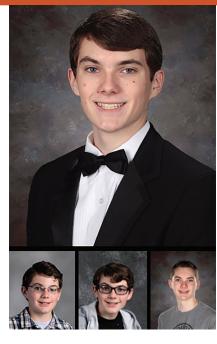
To Easton Young I give him full access to the school to use as his own personal skatepark. To Joe Boyle I give responsibility to make sure dances have moves that need to be seen. To the next President of the school, I give the knowledge of not goofing off in meetings. It will save you from a good bum chewing from Mr. Keyes. And once again to the student body, LIVE THE DREAM!





I, Presley Lewis, leave Mr. Keyes to deal with all the vocally challenged upcoming Juniors. I would leave him with my patients, but sadly I have none after 4 years of high school. I Leave my ability to BS any and all classes to my little sissy Tay, because if she wants to graduate that's how to do it.

I then leave my ankle braces to Jessica Slack, so she can rock it next year on the court. And I would like to conclude my testament with giving Y'all high schooler's some advice. It is so much easier to get through high school when you don't give a dang. Sadly, I didn't figure that out until this year, but if Y'all want a fun and somewhat enjoyable high school career, that is the best way to achieve it.



CAMERON HARROD

I, Cameron Harrod, declare this to be my last will and testament here at MHS. I leave my luck of always getting a parking spot in front of the school, even when I'm late, to Barbara Abernathy. I leave my 800 pages google doc of dank memes to the 7th graders because they deserve some quality memes.

I leave my brother Carter with my ability to write essays the night they're due no matter the word count because he's a procrastinator just like me. Lastly, I leave my ability to not show up to Chambo's class and still get marked present to anyone who may need it.





I, Zachary Cecil, leave this school my parking spot and the opportunity to excel in sports. I leave my football team to Devin Hatch and Javelin Robison because we all know they hold the team together. I leave My wrestling team to Brevin Olsen, Tuff Adair, and Robert Musselman because why not, I mean they dislike it as much as I did.

I leave Walkers shop class to Mikey because all of the Rez Squad is gone now. And well I don't really have anything else to leave, Soooo peace out Monticello High, it was fun.



THE LARIAT Scraduating Seniors...

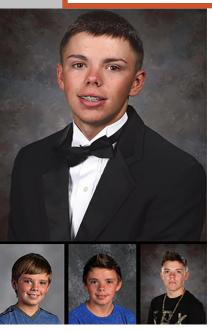
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ÅÐYISOR Joshua Keyes





I Brett Fortune graduate from Monticello high school with high hopes and a low head. Although I am sad that high school had to end like this, I am still determined that it will not change my future plans, hopes and dreams.

Monticello high worked so many wonders with having really good teachers and through the changing of principles I cannot recall one that didn't make school as fun as it could be. In hopes that the pandemic ends soon I believe that most all of the seniors will go on to succeed and fulfill their dreams to the fullest.

This senior class looks to have the most potential in all categories that I have ever seen. I feel obligated to hereby reside from the high school rez gang and therefore have no other words to say to my fellow upcoming students.



MORGAN MALOY

I, Morgan Maloy, hereby share my very last will and testament. I leave the volleyball court to Whitney Knudsen. I hope you can find another carpool buddy to jam out with. I leave my dance shoes to Elli Nielson. Just keep turning!

To Emilee Robinson, I leave many things -- singing and dancing in the hallway, all the pizza sticks at 7-Eleven, my driving skills on icy roads, and my good looks. To the class of 2020, I leave all of the good times and memories. Forever #thequarantineclass. Goodbye Monticello High School!



Adrilants

I, Adri Lewis, leave the remainder of an actual senior year to the class of 2021: don't take it for granted because circumstances can take it away. To my younger cousins I leave our role in the Lewis Obstacle course: may you throw flour in kid's faces for years to come.

To the younger Hope Squad members, I leave the aspiration that you will be able to pull our school back from the Corona pit we have been put in. To the next Prom Royalty, whoever you are, I'm sorry you were not crowned properly.

I leave my cap and gown to my younger brother, Camden Lewis, because he will actually be able to use it.



MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL The End is Near!





I, Brooklyn Holt, first and most importantly thank the MHS administration, teachers, staff, Monticello Community, and my family for all their support in shaping and helping us to become the Class of 2020 graduates!

To Saydee Adams I leave good times making millions of snowies, sodas, and sugar cookies at the Sno Shack! I leave hot tub late nights, cruises, ball trips, and years of laughter! May we always be BFF's!

To Cory Bunker and Amy Lewis, I leave my basketball in the palm of your hand. May you play your guts out!

To Camden Lewis I leave a key to the Sno Shack. Drink up, my friend! And... take your Uncle Cade all the sugar cookies he can eat!

To Mrs. Langston, the nicest cook ever! I leave a huge "thank you" for always being so friendly and looking out for me in the lunch line. Your kindness was contagious!

To Mrs. Griffin, The Teacher of the Year! I leave a heartfelt "thanks" for molding me into loving art. You fostered creativity and perseverance in me that I never knew I had. I will cherish my time learning from you forever.

All in all, I am leaving behind many fond memories of the joys of growing up in a small town, making amazing friendships, and learning the value of hard work. Although graduation is the end of something great, it is really the start of something even better. Congratulations Class of 2020!



Alexa Peterson

I, Alexa Peterson, have enjoyed these last moments of being at Monticello high school. And I only wish that I had cherished them more before covid-19. And on that note, as my last will and testament, I would like to leave my unfinished senior year to all future graduates, with the advice of my wonderful mother, "live in the moment, and don't take this time you have for granted because one day it will only be a memory, so make the best ones."

I am so grateful for the adventurous school trips I've been on and the friends I've spent them with. I would like to leave all the current and future students at MHS with exciting years of fun adventures. Next, I would like to leave my breathtaking prom dress to my younger sister with the hope that she too will have a magical prom night. Lastly, I would like to leave my Ukulele club to the care of Lily Long who will take her Ukulele skills to unseen levels. Goodbye everyone, good luck!



Naomi Mantz

I, Naomi Mantz, leave my last will and testament to these fabulous people. To Olive English, I leave my "silly goose crackhead vibes" for every drill competition and performance. It's up to you to keep daring young freshmen to embarrassment then taking them to lunch after! To any upcoming Vaqueras captain, I leave an imaginary seat belt. You best buckle up.

To Cami Lewis, I leave our late-night chats in hotel lobbies, crazy dance and spooky "twins from behind" pictures. To Joe Boyle, I still leave you with that dandelion you gave me on the streets in Washington, DC. I always loved you.

To Clayton Young, I leave you the life of the party and the best memories of wrecking you, in both, air hockey and cod. To Garrett Henderson, I leave you my Uno crown. To the rest of MHS I leave you with one last piece of advice. "Life is hard, but it's harder when you're stupid" -John Wayne. Don't be stupid.



Covid 19 - LIFE

VIDEO GAMES, VIDEO GAMES, AND MORE VIDEO GAMES

Students adapt to Covid 19

by Joe Boyle 2020-2021 Laiat Editor

We are currently living through a historic time. The effects of this worldwide pandemic could forever change the way we eat, play, work, and even worship. This sudden change in plans

has really shaken up everyone's lives. Family life, social life, and most notably jobs have also been affected during this time.

On a more personal note, it has also affected the students of MHS. Spring at Monticello High School is an action-packed time; sports, music, drama, testing along with end of the year graduation parties have all been canceled. We wanted to learn how students are dealing with these changes. Some have stayed focused on schooling, many have started work, and some have drowned themselves in their hobbies. Some students report that their academic performance has improved while others admit their scholastic efforts have been worse.

Because of the Coronavirus, it is no longer safe for students and teachers to meet at the school, so the San Juan school district has made a transition to online schooling. Students have reacted to this change differently. Some have thrived under the new system while others have struggled. Students like Carson Wells enjoy online schooling a lot more than the traditional way. Wells likes the choice of pace this style offers, and the decreased workload. When Wells was asked whether or not he liked online schooling he responded saying, "Yes because it allows me to take my time, and take in all the information, instead of trying to cram it all in a matter of minutes". Other students, like Ivy Fellmeth, also like the laidback nature of online schooling.

Fellmeth does credit this partially to the fact that she is a senior with an already more relaxed schedule then most, but the lower workload also contributes to the stress-free learning she appreciates. However, not every student is on board with online schooling. Carson King, Saydi Young, and Emilee Robinson feel negatively about the style of learning. King feels that the work given, "feels oppositional even though it isn't". While Saydi simply states, "It sucks".

Regardless of whether the students enjoy online academics or not, the decreased workload has given all students much more free time. Students have had to find ways to fill their days.

High school kids have turned to many different things to keep them busy during this time. The amount of daily homework students has been receiving only takes up about an hour of their time per day. This leads to a whole day's worth of free time. Surprisingly some students like Elli

Neilson and Torey Johnson have turned their freed-up energy to productive things like cleaning; which for a teenager is... believable. Some students have taken this opportunity to make money by getting a job. Tuff Adair continues his groundskeeper job at the cemetery, while Carson King makes his money from an Ice Cream shop in Herriman Utah. Clayton Young has also used this opportunity to further his pharmacy technician training and develop his hobbies like guitar playing. Carson Wells has also taken this freed up time as an opportunity to learn new things. Wells is passionate about movie making, so he has used this time to learn new skills in the industry. When asked about trying new hobbies he said, "I have been working on my short films, and experimenting with cameras and

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Contributing Students: Dillon Slack, Madi Keyes, Ben Peterson, Joe Boyle, and Parker Nielson

Groundhog Day

by Joe Boyle

This past week has been the most insane week of my life. In a 48 hour span our country went from being mindful of a fast spreading disease, to on literal lockdown. This of course has shaken up everyone's daily lives. With the closure of schools, I have suddenly had a lot of extra time in my day. The first few days it was great, but it has soon turned into a nightmare.

Who knew that our weeklong spring break would turn into a possibly quarter long hiatus? Like most 16-year old's in America school took up most of my day. Although I might not have liked it at times, it still gave me a schedule. One might think life without a schedule is freeing, but surprisingly it is the exact opposite. This past week has been the most repetitive of my life. Even though I'm never really doing the same things at the same time, I still feel as if I'm in a never-ending cycle. Doing nothing every day is strangely more repetitive then doing the same thing every day.

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This is off topic, but it needs to be said. Online schooling sucks. I never necessarily thought I'd thrive with online schooling, but I definitely didn't think I would struggle with it as much as I do. Not only do I miss my classmates and the atmosphere of school, but I also miss being instructed by a teacher in a classroom. I have really struggled making myself do my work. Like I stated early everyone needs a schedule, and not having one is killing me.

This last week has been the strangest of my life. I miss my friends and doing the things I enjoy doing. Luckily, we won't have to deal with this much longer because the world is officially ending.

MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL Strange Things a Happening

The Sorta Apocalypse

by Madi Keyes

In the past couple of weeks, the world as we have known it has changed. More like went crazy, but it's definitely changed thanks to Covid-19 or the coronavirus. As I write this from my home- where I have been stuck for two weeks straight- and reflect on what's happened, I realize that this is not how I imagined the apocalypse.

People are hoarding toilet paper and hand sanitizer like its gold. People have been preparing for quarantine so aggressively that Walmart had to close down at night just to restock the shelves. Teenagers are making memes like their lives depend on it (at least our sanity does). The word 'Boomer' has never been used so much in all of history. Students are taking online classes from teachers and professors who don't know how to full screen a video. Pollution rates are decreasing like crazy. Venice's canals are clear and filled

with wildlife. I've re-watched my favorites shows a hundred times, read all of my books, and have listened to a million podcasts. I've used a whole bottle of hand sanitizer and wash my hands every 15 minutes even though I'm not allowed to leave the house. I have turned to playing the Sims to live my best life safely behind a screen. I had a photoshoot with my dog. I have not seen a single friend in person for three weeks. If this was the apocalypse we have been preparing and waiting for, we have all been misguided.

The apocalypse of 2020, the toilet paper shortage of 2020, the year of the best memes ever, whatever you call it, has been one of the weirdest and over-exaggerated events ever, or maybe not. History will be the judge! No matter how you look at it, a run-of-the-mill plague or it's the Earth getting back at us, it's been a crazy, yet boring, couple of weeks.

TP Shortage

by Ben Peterson

As we all have witnesses, March 2020 has brought on a lot of interesting chaos. We have the Corona Virus making its way to the US, in an official capacity. We have mass hysteria from those who are afraid of the virus. We have many people buying out store's supplies of certain items. Not food like you would think, at least not all food. No, rather these people are buying an item that is relatively modern and has one8 true purpose. That is toilet paper, which wasn't commonly seen until the 1920s, and even then, wasn't as major as it is now. We all are asking why the mass buy out of toilet paper, why is food still found on the shelves in stores.

The impact on my life hasn't been as large as some I am sure. I have sworn an oath of solitude until this virus is cast out of this land. However, life goes on as normal. Many jobs are shutting down, schools are online, life is coming to a standstill. At least for many Americans. However, farming never stops, rain or shine. We keep moving and believe it or not some of our brilliant politicians agree. Deeming agriculture, a "critical" industry. So, I do my schoolwork when I can, and keep planting, working fields, and working as a mechanic when I am not able to be in the fields.

I have been driving around when I get restless on the rainy days, and sure enough have seen that fewer cars are out, however you still see groups of kids wandering the streets of Monticello. You still see the teenagers driving around with friends. Which poses the question, why keep the schools shut down? Life is fairly normal, though it feels strange with no true school.

Monotony by Dillon Slack

Life has been very uneventful during this whole quarantine business. Instead of going to school I have had the interesting opportunity to go to work full time. I can safely assure that working has been awesome, and making money is a great way to spend my time. However, since we still are doing homework for school it has been very challenging. Not finding the time but finding the energy to complete my work. I have to tip my hat off to the adults because doing one monotonous thing for eight hours a day is exhausting.

This makes finding the energy to do my work incredibly difficult. Also, adjusting to the new curriculum of online school has been challenging. I became quite irritated when I found out if I had just one quarter of a credit more I could've graduated early and avoided this whole debacle.

However, I am stuck in the middle of it, and I will have to deal with it. I have heard that there is a good chance that even after these two weeks of quarantine we still will not be having school because of the risks of COVID-19. This has made it clear that I will not be able to do any of the extracurricular activities I was looking forward to doing.

For example, I was really looking forward to track, though to a lesser extent than the things listed later. I enjoy track and it is something fun to do during my off time, and I thought we were going to do good this year since we had a throwing coach. Secondly, Sterling Scholar was going to be held on the 18th and now it will be held over video conference on April 13th. I suppose this is better than not having the meetings at all, but it is kind of disappointing that I'm not going on a fun trip with the other participants.

Finally, the play. I have received no information on whether the play is officially canceled, but we have not been able to practice, so I assume if we stay quarantined, we will not be doing the play. This is really disappointing for me because Seven Brides for Seven Brothers is an amazing story and the first play, I've ever been a part of. The quarantine has had its pros and cons, but I would rather be a part of the solution instead of the problem.

A Different Life

by Parker Nielson

Ever since I left for spring break, life has been completely different. Arriving up north was already different when we heard that the entirety of the NBA was cancelled when my dad looked online to see if he could still take my younger siblings to a jazz game. As to why, it was due to a disease that we had severely undermined at the time, which is crazy to say considering it was only a couple of weeks ago. The next day, the entire world seemed to break down when everything was affected by the coronavirus. Restaurants, social gatherings, and markets. All of them closed their doors, were banned, or had their toilet paper completely taken out of stock.

This new life would become much more prominent in the coming weeks. School would be cancelled, as well as religious meetings to keep everyone safe from this extremely infectious disease. Online school became a thing that is a lot harder and more stressful than regular school. With no one there to keep your attention or even to enthuse you, it becomes a lot harder to stay motivated for schoolwork and to stay on task. Technology is everything, especially in these days where we are asked to work from home, so doing something else on phones or computers is very easy.

The strangest change in this life we've been living is the fact that we are completely out of toilet paper. With people constantly taking this necessary hygienical material, it becomes a lot harder for me and for many others, including elders, to take care of their body because for some reason, people think this is the end of the world and they need to overstock. Out of all of the things affecting my life, this is the one that affects me the least. But it is pretty absurd and crazy how something we took for granted can suddenly turn our life on its head and change the way we live in only a matter of days.



2020 Senior Predictions

ETHAN ALLEN

Ethan will be diggin in his back yard looking for a lost part to his dirt bike. While doing so he will find Gold, Oil, and Diamonds he will then become the richest man to live in Monticello.

Macy Badger

Macy will start out touring the world playing original piano pieces for millions of fans. After it all becomes a bit too much for her sweet and fragile personality, she will settle down with her family in France as a piano and English teacher.

Jessica Begay

Jessica will combine her edgy style and fashion sense to one day open her own clothing store. It will be like Zumiez or Spencer's, but better. It will take the world by storm and will eventually be seen in every mall in America.

Tyler Beshoner

Tyler Beshoner will never gain another pound in his lifetime. He may try, but he will always be a tall, skinny beanpole. When we're all fat at our class reunions, Tyler will still look like his high school self.

Orissa Beh

Orissa will end up being a sunflower farmer or something so she can become a professional sunflower photographer. She'll make a profit off of the "Beh Seeds" and from selling her pictures on eBay.

Dylan Bird

Waterbugg will go on to get recruited into the NBA at 20 after returning from a mission and will overtake Kareem Abdul-Jabbar in total points scored in his career and will retire after 20 years after winning MVP 8 years in a row and winning the NBA championship 10 times in a row.

Megan Black

Megan will be the girl that travels the world in a stickered-out Volkswagen van. Once she's done with that, she'll settle down and be the mom that plays in the women's volleyball league every Thursday night.

Porter Black

Porter will go on to be a very respected and honored member of the military. He will serve as long as he possibly can, and somewhere along the way, he will get over his aversion towards girls and get married.

Logan Brandt

Logan will probably pursue his dreams, all while still staying a brony. He isn't afraid to show who he is and what he's into, so that shouldn't be hard

Cassie Burkhart

Cassie will start a Girls Hunt Too" sticker business and sell them from the grocery store. All the people that wear camouflage pajama bottoms to the store will keep her in business!

Destiny Butterfield

Destiny will skrt skrt around on her mo-ped all throughout Utah, back and forth from Monticello to the sketchier side of Salt Lake so she can get a break from this awful place she once called home.

Alejandra Carranza

Alejandra is going to get some degree in the medical industry, she will then move to Moab and work at their hospital. In the E.R., she will find Omar Carranza with another dislocated knee.

Zach Cecil

Zach will end up mechanic-ing on something. Probably big planes, because ya know... big Cecil did it so Zach will do it too.

Olivia Christensen

It will come as no surprise to anyone when Olivia makes a living helping people, and by helping people, I mean being a therapist. And a nurse. And anything else she can possibly do to make the world a better place.

Aaron Christiansen

Aaron will go to college and study whatever he thinks he wants to major in. Little does he know, though, that once he overcomes the shy and reserved part of himself, he will become the greatest white rapper in the biz.

Zach DeGraw

Zach DeGraw will become the

next Albert Einstein. He will create the most powerful bomb known to man but won't give it to any country because he hates them all.

Peyton Eberling

2020

Senior Predictions

Peyton will become a successful rancher with many head of cattle. He will marry a blonde hair blue eyed cowgirl and have a rancher family. He will have the loudest vehicles around.

Ivy Fellmeth

Ivy will end up being as famous (or more so) than Charli D'Amelio. Her TikTok skills and ability to do every dance will help her get a few million followers. She will never see any of us peasants again.

Brett Fortune

Brett is going to become a lineman and make lots of money where he will then spend on clapped out trucks so he can fix them up and then sell them to young kids.

Madison Freestone

Maddy will fall in love with the most Mormon boy on the BYU campus and she will live a very typical LDS lifestyle in Provo, Utah. Her babies will be basketball playing fools, all 7' tall.

Tessa Goodwine

Tessa will move to Blanding the minute after she graduates. From there, she will continue to tweet about how much she hates Monticello and everyone from here, AND about how jealous she is of everyone that lived in Blanding their whole life. Even when she's 60 and no one uses twitter anymore!

Ashley Grisham

Ashley will probably go wherever the road takes her. As long as that road is as far away from people as possible.

Cameron Harrod

As soon as Cameron takes his superior intellect more seriously, he will become a professor at Harvard. He will move his way up until he eventually takes the position as president of Harvard. He will then rename it Harrod.

Brooklyn Holt

Brooklyn will probably end up wherever Olivia is, as a roommate. They will have many adventures together.

Gauge Johnson

Gauge will disappear off the face of the Earth once we graduate. Mountain

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Man Gauge will be the new "mythical creature" that everyone talks about seeing on the La Sal mountains. Like Bigfoot, but the local version.

Hyrum Johnson

Hyrum is going to be the one who revives stand-up comedy and makes it appealing for younger generations. People will be skeptical and doubtful of his pursuits, but he will prevail against all odds.

Carson King

Carson will buy an island and make his own country where he will be the King to fulfill his last name and he will have Joe at his side at all times.

Eldean Lammert

Eldean will move on to become the biggest lady slayer of all time. This Elvis lookalike (circa 8th grade) will travel the world in his private jet to see all of the women who demand his presence. He'll pull up to Monticello in 20 years with a limo full of the girls who have fallen madly in love with him, making all of the other "men" in our class jealous.

Kyle Leavitt

Kyle will be the Next town mayor and take over his grandfather's little tractor so he can do Landscaping.

Ethan Lee

Ethan has joined the military and will successfully lead a campaign to take over Mexico and Canada thus creating 50 more states and the reformation of the U.S. into the United States of North America.

Adri Lewis

Adri will be the type of person to interview the interviewer, which will land her some oddjobs outside of Lewis Farms. She'll end up being one of the biggest Trump supporters and she'llfollow him wherever he goes in her MAGA hat - even when he's not president.

Presley Lewis

During her time at UVU, Presley will spend her time modeling for toothpaste companies. She'll then find the man of her dreams, and they will become the most famous hunting couple on Instagram.

Morgan Maloy

After Morgan's first year at SUU, she'll be accepted by and will attend Juilliard, after which she will become a prestigious ballet teacher in New York. In her later years, Morgan will be a 2nd grade teacher.

MONTICELLO HIGH SCHOOL

A Historic End!



Naomi Mantz

Naomi will become an Airline Pilot for 7 years after finding her husband in Europe on one of her flights that she decided not to return from.

Kaitlyn Morrison

Kaity will be the typical artist in New York City with the plant filled apartment and ginormous windows to enable oodles of natural light. She'll befriend all of the homeless people so she can paint beautiful portraits of them.

Shelbie Musselman

Shelbie will be as successful at USU as she was in high school. There she will not only find success, but the love of her life as well. Despite her feelings towards kids at the moment, she'll one day have 5 girls of her own.

Dakota Nielson

Dakota will stay in Grand Junction with his Mom and work many jobs until he has worked himself to death. Then he will tag up with Karl and live off of his pipeline money.

Parker Nielson

Parker will be the next star we see on shows like "The Greatest Showman". This singing fool will have the entire world in awe with his acting skills and we will be honored to say we were the first ones he ever performed for!

Benjamin Peterson

Ben will inherit his Father's farmland and will become embroiled in a brutal guerilla war with Adri over control of Eastland.

Alexa Peterson

Alexa will move to California, befriend Arnold Schwarzenegger, and become the next biggest female bodybuilder. She'll come back to Eastland/ Monticello every ten years just to show all of the boys that she's tougher than them.

Lydia Pettit

Lydia will become a professional swing tester. Any new swing set model that is about to be released; she'll be the first one to try it out. Eventually, when we have our own kids, we'll buy our swing sets from Lydia's Swangin' Sets.

Tyler Sallee

Tyler will probably be everyone's boss. He has the drive to keep everyone under control and he will kingpin the entire market.

Karl Schmidt

Karl is going to become a pipeline welder and make lots of money and have lots of nice trucks. He will also marry Rianna and live happily ever after.

Atticus Sheeran

Atticus will end up being a graffiti artist, spreading his positive messages through spray paint artwork. He will also become a professional airsoft player

Makayla Sheeran

Makayla will become a yoga instructor and brand rep for many different athletic clothing companies. Her screams and random bursts of laughter while teaching the downward dog will be taken as stress relief, but in all reality, she just wants to be heard.

Rianna Shumway

Rianna is going to become an extremely wealthy pilot. With all of her money and her private jet that SHE flies, she'll travel the world all the time. And she'll fly back and forth from one of her ranches... to another one of her ranches... to her house with a pool in it... to her house in the mountains away from everyone's BS... and so forth.

Dillon Slack

Dillon will become a comic artist. He will create the next big superhero universe that outdoes Marvel or DC

Adrian Trevizo

Adrian is going to become a mailman. Spending his days delivering mail from house to house.

Quay Walker

Quay will move to Beaver (or any other hick town in Utah) and she'll continue her dad's legacy with Walker Farms. From there, she'll continue to take selfies with every cow, pig, sheep and chicken that is held captive in her pens.



I, Olivia Christensen, spending my last two years at MHS, have made many memories and friends. I have lots to leave behind but a limited amount to do so.

First, I leave my "Bless you" to always be remembered every time someone sneezes. Next, to Kennedy Brewer, I leave the job to always have a smile on your face and to continue to brighten every

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digital software". He has taken full advantage of his new opportunities. People like Whitney Knudsen have taken time to get in better shape by working out and hiking. Brevin Olsen and Logan Draper have both taken advantage of our beautiful golf course to help pass the time. However, none of these hobbies even come close to the one being covered next.

While asking questions for this paper there was one answer that popped up far more than any other. Video Games. This timeconsuming escape from reality has really helped students during this pandemic. Ahh the joy of countless hours playing video games is a dream come true for many MHS students and just to name a few examples; Carson Wells, Carson King, Clayton Young. Kuya Benge, and Aaron Christensen. room you walk into. To Olivia Chamberlain, I leave with you the satisfaction of people not getting our names mixed up anymore. Garrett Henderson, I leave with you to continue getting tardies just to get doughnuts for other people, playing the game "Eyes" to your heart's content, and Cortez runs. To Eric Montague, I hope you pursue your rapping dreams and just know that when you drop your first album, I'll be your #1 fan. To Stevi Young and Ashley Musselman, please continue to cheer your hearts out, until your voices are gone, at all of the sporting events. I leave my long-lost purple pen to Brevin Olson and my favorite pencil to Whitney Knudsen (hopefully you'll be able to find them and put them to good use). Last but definitely not least, I leave all of the teachers at MHS with the luck they need to teach the future generations and thank you for always showing kindness and being a good example for me to follow.

Thanks to all who showed me what being a Monticello Buckaroo consists of. To all of the underclassmen, be sure to make every second of your high school career count. Aight Imma Head Out. -OC

The amount of time spent playing these games across the country is truly mind boggling. It really has been a saving grace for many people. I can personally attest of the countless hours spent playing these games. With the online aspect, it has been a way to interact with our fellow classmates we can no longer see in person.

The loss of drama, track, golf, baseball, clubs, and day to day social life has really shaken things up not only here in Monticello, but around the world. Students daily schedules have had to change dramatically. Some have welcomed this change while others have resented it. We all are anxious for the day that things go back to normal, and we can be with our teachers and fellow students again.

THE LARIAT * One Last Word...



I, Jessica Begay, or also known as Chestnut, leave many wonderful, awkward, and funny moments to MHS. I leave the class of 2021 and so on, my advice to get involved with things while you're still in high school, even if it's something that gets you in trouble it's something to remember. Some things only happen once. High School goes by faster than you think. You decide how you want to live it.

To Barbara Abernathy, I leave all the weird conversations, crackhead dreams and blonde moments. Band has very many interesting people, especially the trumpet section. But I'll still be sure to text you anytime I have a weird thought or dream. Even if it means texting you at 3 in the morning.

To Alan Pettit, I leave all the lit high-fives, procrastination, and messing with people on school trips. Don't have too much fun, especially in band. Knowing Mr. Palmer to ruin all the fun for you. And hopefully this coming year, you'll learn how to sit up straight.

To Jacy Montague, I leave my ability to give Mrs. Peterson as much crap as you can. And of course, my contagious laugh. Let's hope you can control your laugh, especially in serious situations.

To Faith Rodriquez, I leave the sassiness and roast sessions. Not being afraid of what to say and speaking the truth. But don't get sent to the office too much! Remember, we're so you can always come to me to deal with an idiot.

To Janette Halls, my best friend, leave all interesting conversations, chilling the bathroom, making yourself look like a complete idiot. But not care what other people think or when people give you weird looks. "Sometimes I think, what did I turn my best friend into?"

I want to thank Mr. Esplin, for dealing with my crap throughout the years. I honestly don't know what you are going to do without me or who you're going to push down the stairs, walls, lockers, doors. And even assuming that I was ditching class.

And thank you too Mr. Welch, who also gave me a hard time. But somehow turned me into a tough girl, who taught me to stand up for yourself, no matter the situation. Though I know kids who are scared of you, But I promise you he's not that bad once you get to know him.

Oh my, and I definitely can't forget. Thank the lords to any girl who's walked in the bathroom and not judge Janette and I being weird, because apparently, we are some crazy idiots.



SHELBIE MUSSELMAN

I, Shelbie Musselman, have a lot to leave to all students of MHS, because I doubt just one of you could take on everything I had this year... Good luck to the next English Sterling Scholar, VP of Activities, National Honor Society President, FBLA Vice President, Lariat Editor, and Social Media Manager. My thoughts and prayers are with you, whoever you may be.

First of all, I would like to leave the "Basic Blonde Barbie Doll with raging RBF" title to Kaitlyn. You could reel a lot of people in if you wanted to, but your constant angry face kind of ruins the mood. Maybe you could smile sometimes when you're cheering on the Buckaroos and be a cute, peppy cheerleader instead of the ornery one like your big sister.

To Ashley, I leave Kaitlyn. Good luck dealing with her! Also, make faces at her when you're cheering together. You'll both enjoy it more that way. I leave you and Stevi the ability to Make MHS Great Again

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when I'm gone, you guys could do great things together.

Both of my sisters get to *try* to continue my legacy, but it might take both of them to handle everything because they won't quit thinking about Blanding boys. Split the load my girls, split the load.

To Whitney and Elli, I leave the Vaqueras. You guys don't even need advice on how to captain both teams, you're already natural leaders. Take care of my girls!

To Torey, I leave the ability to eat whatever you want and not gain a pound... And I leave anyone who wants it - the right to watch her do so. It's kind of fun to watch her down three (3) Hot n' Spicys, a 10 piece McNugget, a large mango pineapple smoothie, and a large fry all in one sitting.

Dani, you can have the Elantra gang for now. Get out of it as soon as you can, though, before you have to replace pretty much the whole car. You can be the next senior to argue with my mom and sisters as well, because we all know how much the Musselmans like to throw down at practice.

To everyone left at MHS, I challenge you all to get out of your shell and get involved. My high school experience was unforgettable because I chose to do everything that I could. Take every opportunity and run with it. It is a lot of work, but I feel like it creates a strong willed, hardworking member of society. Monticello is filled with those kinds of people, so don't disappoint us.

Last but not least, I leave every class below me the ability to graduate... Take those last few months of high school and HAVE FUN WITH THEM. The class of 2020 advises you to do so. Love Monticello High School with all of your heart while you have the chance. I wish you all the best of luck.

