

# HOPE TULL

CLASS OF  
2022

SENIOR  
YEAR



4

# YEARS LATER...

The start of Senior year is one of the most exciting times in high school. The Senior Class is finally the top of the school and after four years together everyone seems to have formed a friendly bond with each other even if they've never talked before then. With graduation looming close enough that one can practically touch it, everyone feels happier and more mature in their viewing of school and everything that goes along with it.

That being said, Senior year is also the year that students experience the most change. Everyone finally has to make their college decisions that they have been procrastinating since summer. I

happened to make that decision a whopping three times, and with that it is now time for people to start planning the rest of their lives. With this comes a thousand questions from adults that you might now even know the answer to, "What college are you going to?", "What are you majoring in?", "Have you made sure to do \_\_\_ yet?" This series of questions causes even more worries for the already stressed students.

Still the fun tends to outweigh the stress of the year. Events like voting for that class songs, 22 (Taylor's Version) still deserved that win btw :(, going to the first prom our grade has been able to attend due to quarantine, and

silly class bonding things such as the MaterLube car wash fundraiser. The entirety of Senior year has been a blast and one of the only easy academic years making school so much easier. Also if someone messes up at something, hey it's okay because they leave in a month.

Overall Senior year has been an absolute blast full of amazing experiences I will never be able to forget. I would like to give a special thanks to Margaret Bieber, Greta Sneddon, Jack Rentz, and City Brew Chargers for keeping me going and helping me have the best Senior year I possibly could.

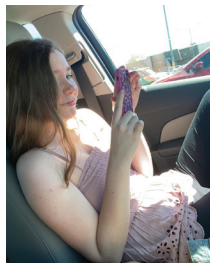
1. Margie and I pose in our Country vs. Country Spirit Day!
2. Morgan Moline, Margaret Bieber and I take our yearbook editor responsibilities very seriously.
3. Kira Scott, Sydney Emond, and I pose outside of College Writing in our colorful togas showing our school spirit.
4. Margaret Bieber lounges in a camping chair in the infamous Shae Mandold's room.
5. Shea Mangold and I stare at the camera incredibly sussed out.
6. Dylan Hall, Jack Rentz, and I pose for the camera to make Leif Baker sad that he was not in class at our usual table with us.
7. Greta Sneddon and I proudly show off our National Honors Society induction cards after getting let into the nationwide group.



# FAVORITE MEMORY OF SENIOR YEAR:



**JACK RENTZ**  
"I really liked prom because it was fun doing big life events like senior prom with you."



**GRETA SNEDDON**  
"Hanging out after school on Fridays and Twirp."



**MARGARET BIEBER**  
"The shopping cart races outside of Walmart with Jack and Franklin and/or Spiderman."



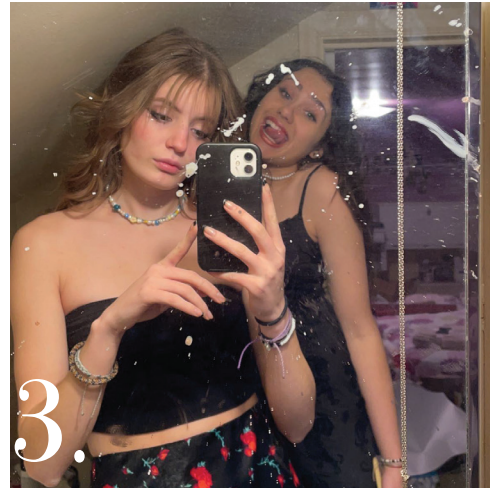
**ME**  
"All of the special Senior moments were really fun like the dances or just hanging out late some nights!"



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1. Our twirp group poses outside for a group picture before heading to the Pub Staton for the 2021 Senior High Twirp.
2. Margaret Bieber and I pose in silly goofy hats in the Billings Heights Target.
3. Margaret Bieber and I get ready for a New Year Eve party in my stupid purple room.
4. Jack Rentz and I take Valentines Day photos in pink heart shaped glasses.
5. Prom 2022 look book of Hope Tull and Jack Rentz.
6. Greta Sneddon, Gracy Jones, and I pose in our "bear hunt" gear excited about the football atmosphere and the fact that we lived to tell the tale of the deadly baby powder.
7. Jack Rentz, Margaret Bieber, Blond Boy, and I wait two hours for a Red Lodge Pizza Company pizza during the Red Lodge Christmas Stroll that mysteriously was stolen.
8. Jack Rentz and I take a selfie with a dog wearing a parka we found with Margaret Bieber in the Albertsons parking lot.
9. Greta Sneddon, Ava Sneddon, Gracy Jones, and I eat ice cream in celebration of Greta's 18th birthday.

# CHANGE OF PLANS

The plan had been to go to college at Montana State University and room with my friend ever since freshman year when the idea came to us in the heat and humidity of our gym class. Every year without falter we would build upon our plans of how much fun we were going to have. The more time passed the more excited we became with shared pinterest boards to imagine what our dorm room would look like or little weekend trips up to get a good look at what our future home and life together would look like.

When Senior year finally rolled around our plans actually started to take place. We both immediately applied for early applications and got accepted with high scholarships, all of our hard work paid off through countless clubs and honors classes. We both put down the \$350 necessary dorm down payment and started buying little things here and there for our dorm. My grandma herself bought us a hot pink keurig coffee machine that I had to panic return and beg the Walmart

lady to exchange for a nice slate gray one.

Right when things all seemed like they were perfectly on track is when tragedy struck with the terrible timing it always seems to choose. My FAFSA to Bozeman came back with absolutely nothing on it for financial aid or loan help. This immediately threw an entire bucket of ice cold water onto the plans my friend and I had been making for the past four years. Making it so that I no longer had the easy decision I had always thought I would have.

I then had to start once again looking at my other options to compare pricing and majors that would help me in the long run. The plan had been to get an English degree, which already was not one of the degrees Bozeman specialized in since they have always been more of a STEM oriented school. This made looking at majors in my hometown school, MSUB more important than ever since it would end up saving me over \$20,000 a year, and because it had a better program for the major I was looking at.

This realization that there really is only one clear winner after reevaluating my options brought me to the hard crossroads of having to break the news to my friend and have to crush the plans and dreams we had been talking about for four years. This was one of the hardest conversations I have ever had to have, and sitting down and preparing for it brought me some of the most anxiety I have ever felt.

In the end however, my friend turned out to be incredibly supportive and understanding despite me uprooting our plans of four years a mere two months before we even graduated. It also was an amazing real world example to show me that things will not always go the way I plan, and God knows I love to plan everything out to the last dot, but that despite things not always going as planned everything can still go perfectly right. Also just because you plan something out for a long time does not mean it is the best plan or the one you should have been looking at.



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1. I jump on Jack Rentz's back to hype up the city of Billings on Grand Avenue.
2. Me rocking with my Montana State University Billings sweatshirt after finally making my final college decision.
3. Me absolutely blinged out in my graduation robe, cap, and NHS ropes.WW
4. Jack Rentz and I pose after the highly stressful experience of trying to decorate our grad caps.

HOLD  
ON  
TO  
THE  
MEMORIES;  
THEY  
WILL  
HOLD  
ON  
TO  
YOU

-Taylor Swift