

HOMECOMING 2008

*On the outskirts of Senatobia
On a hill close to the sky,
There is found a lodge of learning
Known to its braves as Magnolia High.
There they spend their days in study,
There they make their plans for life;
All this they do with happy hearts
When their youthful fires are rife.
Throughout the long, cold days of winter
Through the red sunsets of the fall,
This lodge has been the teacher
Of all the braves who walked the halls.*

*In the crisp and hazy afternoons,
And the cold, clear nights of fall,
The youngsters stage a warrior's fight
In a contest called football.
These young braves themselves have proven
Unexcelled in this great war dance,
And the other members of this great tribe
Have rejoiced and sung and pranced.*



*In honor of these young men
In this happy time of play,
There is planned a festive occasion
That draws the tribe from far away.
Coming back to this happy campground
Traveling back from distant lands,
All those whose feet have passed through here
And have gone to live on foreign sands.*

*In this happy time of celebration
In the long golden days of fall,
There were chosen from the maidens
Those who were the fairest of them all.
She who shows the warmth of friendship
She who displays the gift of grace,
She who has the Chieftain spirit,
And whose beauty shows in her face.*



*This is a festive time of year,
Held close to the harvest moon.
This unique time called Homecoming
And the reason the braves commune.
This yearly time of gathering
Calls those who may have roamed,
To tell them all to return -
For it is time to come home.*

*For there is to be a celebration,
Held in this sacred place,
Where the chosen maids walk forth
So the crowds can see their face.
This solemn walk of pageantry,
Knowing what these long walks mean,
Culminates in a maiden's crowning
And she becomes their new queen.*



*A special group of ladies first we see-
They are ever present at each crusade.
In the dress of cardinal and blue
They cheer the braves when'er they played.
Climbing high above the earth,
Shouting, singing as they went,
These maidens have led the cheering
Of the Chiefs in all events.*



*And now to begin the celebration
Come royal princesses of many grades.
Majesty, charm and beauty are shown
By this very special group of maids.
Down this path of honor and royalty
They are the essence of beauty and grace.
With their sparkling eyes shining bright
And their dress of color and lace.*

*First to come a princess of the Freshman tribe
Graceful and light-footed as a deer,
It is the lovely princess Maggie
Whose words sing to all who hear.
And escorting this daughter of the Chieftains
On the arm of this gracious maid
Comes the great young warrior Taylor-
Who is strong and proud and brave.*



*Miss Maggie Holden is the daughter of Ken and Tammy Holden of Senatobia.
Mr. Taylor Steward is the son of Jimmy and Linda Steward of Senatobia.*

*Next to walk the path of honor
Her great radiance is plain to see,
Next to glide with graceful steps
Is the beautiful maiden - Sidney.
And with her as her escort
Marching with her at his side,
Is the warrior whose name is John -*

One of the greatest, far and wide.



*Miss Sidney Mitchell is the daughter of Derrick and Allyson Mitchell of Senatobia.
Mr. John Morgan is the son of John and Deborah Morgan of Southaven.*

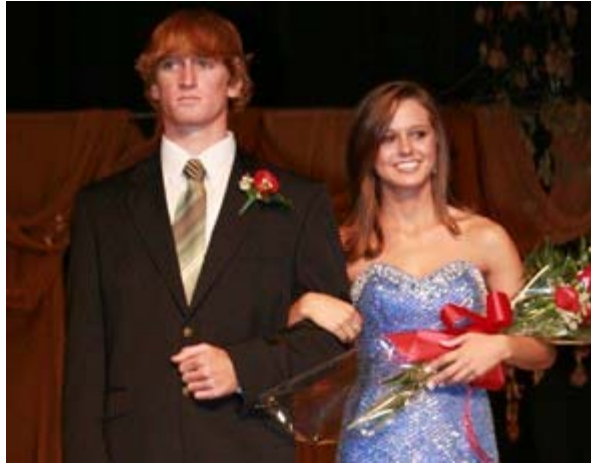
*The Sophomore tribe has sent
The dark haired beauty we now see.
Her quiet sweetness is known to all
As is her name - Ashley.
She comes in on the arm
Of the one who brings delight and glee,
He is one of the favorites of the tribe
The young brave warrior Ricky.*



*Miss Ashley Jones is the daughter of Adam and Regina Jones of Como.
Mr. Ricky Dan Lawrence is the son of Rick and Jan Lawrence of Coldwater.*

The next Sophomore maid that we see

*One who is loved by all who know her,
Tall and stately with regal bearing
Is the lovely maiden we know - Becca.
Her proud and gallant escort
Is a tribal warrior who has been picked,
A young, distinguished brave is this
One of the tribe's best - known as Derrick.*



*Miss Rebecca Poe is the daughter of Chuck and Denise Poe of Senatobia.
Mr. Derrick Johnson is the son of Tony and Carla Johnson of Senatobia.*

*The Princess of the Junior tribe,
Comes down the path with stately step.
Skilled is this maiden in all the lore
Of legends and signs and tribal pep.
This princess holds the hearts
Of all her subjects over who she'll reign
A person whose smile is always bright-
And Alli is her name.
She is led to her place of honor
By another warrior of great renown.
Strong and quick is this Indian brave,
Honor and respect he has sown.
A brave of whom much is expected,
A brave whose strength shows no abandon,
A brave whose smile is a joy to all,
A brave whose name is Brandon.*



*Miss Alli Johnson is the daughter of Robert and Cindy Johnson of Senatobia.
Mr. Brandon Faulkner is the son of Dennis and Leisa Faulkner of Senatobia.*

*The path is once again filled
By a maid who is seen often.
With her smiling eyes and dark brown hair
And a voice that makes all soften.
This pretty one is a tribal favorite,
Beauty and honor is hers to claim,
Her elegant grace shows this night -
And Rachel is this princess's name.
The brave who walks beside her,
Whose valor and quickness is beyond belief,
The other braves on him rely
And Andrew is this tribal Chief.*



*Miss Rachel Montgomery is the daughter of Ronald and Penny Montgomery of Coldwater.
Mr. Andrew Geeslin is the son of Rick and Jackie Geeslin of Senatobia.*

*Now comes another Chieftain maiden,
This one from the Senior tribe.*

*With lovely eyes and hair of gold
And whose sweet grace brings all alive.
This Senior princess is quick to smile
And quick to laugh and quick to play.
Princess Kendyl enriches lives
Of all who have ever come her way.
With her comes a handsome brave,
Strong and noble on the fields he runs,
Quick and skillful in his play -
He is one of the tribe's favorite sons.
His appearance is dark and tall
He makes all his endeavors fun.
He is truly a great among greats
And his name, known to all, is Cameron.*



*Miss Kendyl Garner is the daughter of Kenneth and Courtney Garner of Nesbit.
Mr. Cameron Lawrence is the son of Carl and Margie Lawrence of Coldwater.*

*The second Senior princess now appears on the way
Warm brown eyes and long brown hair,
A shy smile and a graceful look
Are the outward appearances of this maiden fair.
But within her glows an inner light
Generosity and service help describe.
And as the stars light up the night
So does Meagen light up her tribe.
Seen with her is a mighty Chief,
His skill in combat has been displayed.
He is one of the greatest - both far and near*

*Wherever the Chiefs before have played.
He is a great source of joy and pride -
He is an inspiration to all who knew.
His strength is known by all worldwide
And this mighty brave's name is Drew.*



*Miss Meagen Hill is the daughter of Marcus and Amanda Perner of Senatobia and Mr. Dudley Hill.
Mr. Drew Bouchillon is the son of Jackie Tutor and Andy Bouchillon of Senatobia.*

*And now the final maiden appears
This last senior in much splendor.
Smiling and laughing goes this princess
And her friendship shows she's tender.
This golden haired beauty,
Is as ferocious as a lion
And yet is sweet and gentle
And by all she's known as Rian.
A tall and stalwart brave
Is this lovely princess's taker.
Many hearts and lives are gladdened
By the sight of this young warrior - Baker.*



*Miss Rian O'Bannon is the daughter of Cindy and Eddie O'Bannon.
Mr. Baker Spencer is the son of Cam and Kathy Spencer of Senatobia.*

*Now there 's an air of great excitement
As the tribe awaits their Queen.
In regal splendor she 's announced
And at last this beauty is seen.
She smiles on all her waiting subjects
Queen Rian is received with delight
By the many happy tribal members
On this great and joyous night.
Her eyes are pools of lovely lights
Glowing brightly like wind-blown embers.
And she is graceful as the stately swans
To the delight of the tribal members.*



*As the celebration closes
And the crowds begin to roam,*

*There is a bit of sadness
As the warriors head back home.
But smiles light the faces
Because of friendships - old and new
And the tribal members promise to come back
To this great place that they once knew.*



*For like the moonlight and cloud shadows
The night again makes the world seem still
Until again when the tribe comes home -
Comes home - Up on the Hill.*



-Rogers Smith 10/25/08

As adapted from Mary Smith's 1977 Homecoming script based on Longfellow's "Hiawatha"