

REMEMBERING MY FRIEND JAMESON HAND

Sam Loob

I had the privilege of becoming friends with Jameson in high school. I don't remember exactly when we met, but one of my early memories of Jameson was when we worked together on a video project about mummification for history class. Jameson was the first friend I met who was really into the same nerdy tech stuff as me, and we hit it off right away. He was always ahead of the curve with technology, which of course translated into this video we made for class. While most students were using pre-installed video editing software like iMovie or Windows Movie Maker, Jameson was able to secure a copy of Vegas Pro, a professional video editing software. This enabled us to do some really cool stuff, like use a green-screen on our bodies to demonstrate the mummification process – something I didn't know was possible using only household items, but Jameson intuitively figured out.

Not only was Jameson extremely skilled with technology, but he had an awesome sense of humor. In a different class we took together, there was an extra credit assignment to go out in Denver and find examples of different types of architecture. I don't think either of us needed the extra credit, but we thought it would be funny to find images on the Internet of architecture in Denver and Photoshop us in to make it seem like we had actually gone around finding examples. Jameson had serious Photoshop skills; I remember presenting the photos to the class and getting away with it because it was so believable. We never intended to deceive anyone, so we came clean to the teacher after class, and all had a laugh about it. We of course didn't get the extra credit, but I did gain a memory that I still laugh about to this day.

Jameson, our friend Steve, and I were always hanging out at the end of high school. We spent our time doing normal teenager stuff but always with our own twist. We didn't just play video games, we worked for weeks to hack our Xbox to play ripped games shared on the Internet. We didn't just hang out in our parent's basement, we converted Steve's crawlspace into a hangout spot complete with lighting and a projector and invited people to hangout. At one point, we even made a table with a built-in hookah.

We went to different colleges and drifted apart a bit, but whenever we did manage to meet up, it was like no time had passed. I always enjoyed the time we shared together even as it became less frequent. Jameson gave me many gifts that I will carry with me throughout my life, like introducing me to new music, exposing me to different technologies, and creating memorable experiences that I will never forget. Jameson was such a special person in so many ways, and it makes me incredibly sad that we won't have the opportunity to reconnect. He will be missed dearly.