

SENIOR WILLS

iors and Seniors, LINDSAY IS NOT MY SISTER.

I, Geoff Hill, being of superior mind and God-like body, do hereby bequeath to: Talen Yerger, a raft, Riley Roberts, "warter" and 4th East; Elizabeth Currin, German and Herr K.; Jessica Roark, something nice; Ambareesh Pandit, a red marker; Will Gameau, "some chill"; Chris Burke, some help; Rob Watts, a jug of old milk; ShaLeka Covington, one of those nasty sandwiches; Stephen Greenfield, a one-way train ticket; Wesley Harris, "thumbs" up; Alistair Anagnostou, a brightly colored shirt; Blair Turner, Alistair; Jessica Jones, YOUR fruit flies; Evan Burness, a bag of coal; Chris Paul, Shlensky papers; Doug Whitfield, Britany Spears; John O'Dowd, a round room; All the juniors; good luck; Mike Charlton, Riverdance; Mrs. Maier, fond memories; Mrs. Sikkink, lots of thanks; Mrs. Anderson, great things; All of my teachers, lots of fun; All of my senior friends, you'll find out later; Science and Math, . . .

I, Colin Treiber, of sound body and semi-sound mind will the following. To all those that have helped me through these years, I leave you a place in my heart. To Joe Lyles, Ms. Anderson, and Ms. Compton I give you hope to never stop teaching. Joe Horrell, my roommate, I leave you memories of laughter and of good times, I love you, man. Z, I give you my room if you ever need a place to crash. To Ellen Wingo, a thousand hugs. To Erick Daniels, a lifting partner. To Steven West, a bunny chest. To Bobby Miller, the skill to get that crimp. To Heidi Landry, a new set of knees. To Jesse and Jill, an eternity of love. To Raj, my shorts. To Damon, First Hunt. To Justin, a million miles of non-gravel trail. To NCSSM, the legacy of the "Magic-Mop". To April, I give my Heart, Body and Soul.

I Justin Mitchell leave everything to Nick Alexander, represent son! To Rohit aka MC Hindi, Cabarrus county pride, and some drinks, to Mitch, Jamarl, Tyrone, and Jay (BMG) I leave a 118 album, some real rhyming skills and all of my CD's. To Nidhi, 2nd middle initials (sorry still can't tell ya), and some hijinks for next year, Minar, visits to go shopping next year, Bumni, Alex G., and Daud, all our experiences here, to P.J., a pair of corrective shoes to fix your walk, Summer Ventures, and teflon 'fros, Alex H., two brand new knees, Vinh, devil faces on doors, Larry Z., visits to St. Louis next year from me and Greg, and proper basketball equipment, Lauren K. aka Buddy, I leave that boy, and more trips to 9th St. next year. To WHB, Therese, and John, appreciation for all the support.

I, Paul Raff, of mathematical mind and hairy Russian body, humbly bequeath the following: to Andy and David: WESTHOUSE; to Justin Brockman: my math skillz; to Kadey: someone to chill with this summer; to Rob McRight: social skillz; to Aaron and Jack Cheng: assurances of your outstanding ability and potential; to Jacki: my hair; to Nidhi and Gia: a big hug; to Elango: my captain's badge; to Spew Bern: another awesome after-Prom party; to D.J.: a better room-

mate; to Rob Watts: some height; to Brent: a better-recognizable Jeep Cherokee; to Katie Livingston: everything 1/16/2000 - 2/16/2000, and nothing else; to Peter Robichaux: Bomberman; to Jill McFee: an apology for not spending more time with you; to Yockey: cackitty cack cack cack; to P.J.: Charley; to Charley: P.J.; to Jewel: a kiss; to MLC: a million high-fives; to all my peeps, I love you; to Mary Whelan: all my love; to myself: a hopeful future. See you there.

I, Quyen Vu, leave the following to: Rebecca Wingo: a clean room, Monday walks to French/Spanish, homemade cookies in empty Ritz box and naps on "The Couch." Junghyun Ryu: ACC and late nights making tapes. Stephanie Liu: ACC and tall Chun. Pauline Hong: 1D. Michael Chan: ACC and Faulkner-style sentences. Selene Yue: Lang. seminars. Jonelle Stovall: summer days at Duke, Bojangles and punk-boy. Jay Gnana: hard-to-wear sari, Chicago, and papers to edit. Tracy Wester: sunbathing on Reynolds lawn, Chicago's "Prison Tango," and Mole Cell labs. Emily Humphrey: phone booth, Dr. Nanny's assignments and CNN surprises. Michell Chang: curfew check and "burdens" of an Asian female. Anthony Ramirez: "Ok...thank you...bye-bye!"

I, Liz Shuford, of exhausting mind and pierced body, leave the following: to Holly and Elizabeth, superglue for all the loose pieces of floor in 205; to Nigel, as many beasts as he wants/can handle; to Talen, a \$3 credit at Kerr Drug; to Emily W., lots of late-night desserts and plenty of party-time; to Nicole M., more juicy material (even without me) for her post-check documentary; to Pam, 1st oboe and to the messed up English horn; to Perry, another year of meaningful time in Hunt and all kinds of electronic music that I still can't differentiate; to the new MPCs—Gaby, Emma, Sejal, Dave, Mike, Alistair, Bevin, and Sharon—a successful year, marathon meetings, lots of laughing, and all the junk in the office; to all the London minitermers, the fourth-floor vending machine...

I, Teresa Rainey, being of idealistic mind and tallish body, do hereby bequeath to the following: Amy Dallen and Hugh: the utter relief of not having to deal with Spanish again until college *snicker*. Also Amy D.: the title of Mathcad Goddess (I'll be praying to you). Rachel: a life full of laughter, light, love, and worthy causes. Amy Booi: Kolena quotes and long talks about just about anything. Brandon: Sudafed. Lots. Sarah: as my second roommate, I feel that you deserve a key. You can have Audrey's. Evan and Emma: Amnesty, of course, along with my thanks for your jokes and ideas. Good luck! My shroomie/squidette: the titles of Number One Dork and Best Masseuse Ever. Oh, and a better room than good ol' 104 next year, splendid adventures at Carolina, strange yet cute animal noises and faces, and all my love. Don't forget to wear your caftan!

I, **amisha shrinanker**, being of sound mind and body leave: **Alison**-eating contests, dicting, coordinating outfits, fatkids 4ever.

Sindhura - "wake up!", whining, phonecards, first talks. **Rita**-freakin' at tikkis, hazy b-day dinners, poetry, greek cards. **Shrutib*tch***ness queen, hallway convos, bricklayers. **JeN**-indian ghetto queen. "I kill you-jk!", da beast, guess who!. **Liz**- smacktalking, smallest "to call for a good time" 2BL room, mice. **KouN-kOOky** kOrean, bestlooking asian whore! **Jewel**-duke wall's gazebo, letter writing. **PeterR**-crazy sleepless new years, the rack, lots of love. **ElleN**-dancing, snow white of dorkdom, angel queen. **Laurenk**-frayed jeans commercial, invisible boyfriend. **Sarahla**- mood swings, underwear parties. **a M b e r** - m a t h e l l , grilledcheese. **Laurenc**-snooze buttons, nakedness, laughs, singing. **2Bl** juniors-mindless lounge days, ordering juniors, stupid levels. **Rob**- anklebiting, tickling, lutzsucks, wats races. **Brent**-laughs, anklets, head nods. **Nicole**- oops...again! **BigRav**- ghetto dances. **Amit**- its' always 2 a.m.! **Rohit**- niceness. **Rashmi**-booty dance championship. **Sejal**- endless chem nights—phonecall, spanish club! **Rikkin**—"you should know this cheM!"

I, Jillian Noelle McFee, being of analytical mind and motherly body do hereby leave the following to: Jason-City of Angels; Mike-Monkey Sue, bus ride talks; Akos-truth or dare; Eric-milksakes and movies; Nga and Alex-beach trips, unconditional friendships; Holly—"Don't Worry, Be Happy", hugs, a never-ending friendship; Amber-sex talks, secrets, tears, luck; Kristin-chocolate, tears, a shoulder and ear; Sohair-tears, tiles, love, late-night talks; Brandy-an apology; Kristina-romance novels and a smile; Veena-an ice cube, nose rubs; Laurin-an open ear, my power, my room (Again!); Katie-a crown, kisses and hugs; Nilam—"What's up!"; ShannonA-confidence, Utopia, love; ShannonH-boys and pigs; Sabrina-a good "sexy" guy; Charles-satisfaction, happiness; Hanni; a paper turkey; David-walks, talks, and weirdo friends; Bobby-What if?; Philip-a big hug; Courtney-cookie dough; Andy-80's music, IMs; Joe-volleyball, wonderful hugs; the beach girls-NCSSM bus, skanky guys!; my Scott(at Carolina)-my love, heart, eternal friendship; to all my 4B girls-a place to stay at Carolina. Good Luck Class of 2000!

i, danae massey, will to the following people: alex-all the love a sister can give and a box of laughs at my expense!, and beccah-the skinny mirror and an awesome senior year, becky-chips and salsa from cosmic, brian and joe-a leash of green yarn, colin and jesse-the gift of me as a third roommate, erick-the yippy dog sound, frisbee, and a tan, evan and kat-a more discreet spot, gemille-change, ginger-more sleep and a year-long supply of dr. pepper, jamie p-the best roommate in the world, jessica-more cloth in your wardrobe!, jill f.-a one-way ticket to state, kathy-a functional half next year, i hope, liz w.-no more calculus!, paul r.-happiness, rachel r.-unlimited walks to the mall and ninth street, rose and tasha-love and sanity, sam l.-a trash maid, to everyone else-MEMORIES

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Woo and only the Woo leave my love, thanks and friendship to everyone who does the same. You know who yall are, adios y gracias...

I, Sohair Ahmadi, of frazzled mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath the following to my 4B girls: Anita, Ashley, 4B cheer, 4BB's, and hall pride; to Lindsay: Scandalous nights, a room in Hunt and a room at Carolina; to Meredith: prom night and "QUIET MAN", Xanadu, friendly advice from someone who's been through it; to "angel bear": my address that you might keep in touch in hopes of getting to know each other better! To "papa bear": the faith. To Forrest: mud wrestling in the rain, recycling bins.; to April: first semester, infinite love, Arshad and David; To Alice: your free spirit, enloe days, and an offer to look out for Forrest. To P.J.: foolish games. To Jill: missing roof tiles, constructions at 7:30 am, lots of tears and lots of smiles. To Peter: my mind and my heart; to Courtney: I have no words left. I leave you me. I love you Courtney Marie Melton.

We, Suzanne Robbins and Heidi Landry, being of questionable sound minds and bodies do hereby leave: Third Beall-our crazy struggling ways, roomie songs & dances, and April 26th (Heidi and Suzanne Day); The Triple-cheese crackers and toilet paper; Stephanie and Jung-room 303 and its countless nights of procrastination; Marisalate night talks; Marlene-a hall full of rebellious, rowdy seniors; Andy-our loud voices; Jackie-spank wars; Sarah Johnson-those nights on Watts Lawn we never got to have; Margee-all our phone time; Margaux-the innocence we have left; Our unnamed junior crushes-WE STILL LOVE YOU GUYS!; I, Suzanne, leave the tennis team many winning shots; Hannah and Jung-the check/housekeeping boards; Andy-my mad physics and Spanish skills (or lack thereof); Dr. Naiman-Sunday morning rides to church with Aaron; FCA-the camping trip that never was and great praise songs; Jessica-more Derivative Girl powers and studying in the stairwell; The Triple, Jackie, and Alison-stripping contests; Mela-President of the "I Can't See My Feet Club" (aka "My Eyes Are Up Here Club"); Marisa-shower #1; I, Heidi, leave the cross-country team my passion for running; Robin-muffin morning Wednesdays; Tommy-bus rides while trying to have a private conversation; Jenny-next year's hall nudist; Jackie and Mela-all my cereal; Jenny and Jessica-Co-presidents of the "Itty Bitty Titty" Club; Jessica-shower #2; Erin Kimel-my talent for being "just friends"—To future NCSSM classes we leave the many friendships and memories we've had here. WE LOVE YOU, AND WILL MISS YOU ALL!

I, Tasha Brown, being in sound mind and beautiful brown body, leave: To Tania aka Pookie, my secret shed (its on Ground Watts). To Ginger, all power of my portion of THE COUCH...treat it well, and it'll treat you well. To the ladies of Ground C, you all now have the right to half-street, rose and tasha-love and hearing me complain about it. To the lovely Keisha King, all the of the self-confidence

you can manage. Also, a roundtrip train ticket to Howard University in the fall. Don't worry chick—you won't have any trouble pullin' good fellas! To all members of FAS, ALL of the maturity in the world! Trust me—you need it!

I, Behrooz Zakariya Mostafavi, yada yada yada, of the superior graduating class of 2000, leave the following objects to the following people: Jason Rohrer: my beat up furniture and carpet; Gaby Haddock: Dave's sanity, which i stole some while ago; Mrs. Link, Mrs. Hernandez, Dr. Nanney, Mr. Goebel, and Dr. Church: your own sanity, sorry!; Betsy Herzog: karma jolts for the upcoming year; Amy Westervelt: hugs and kisses!; Nigel Kirby: the full celebration package; Dave Moschler: knowledge and skills you don't need, but please take them!; the Class of 2000: nothing...you have everything you need

Hello, After the colon the will begins: To Michael Audish I leave: The bunnies, and a sheath; To Jenni I leave: one sword; To Brandon I leave: his mentor's legacy of confusion and delusion; To Nik I leave: HIS mentor's legacy of obnoxiousness; To Jon Smith I leave: The Thousand Hells and all the ghosts therein; To Chuckles I leave: Nik; To Evan Daniels I leave: A good role-playing experience (and a dead pigeon); To Ildar I leave: Tolerance and stoicism To Jay I leave: all the food I stole (lock the door man!); To Weed I leave: one bottle of nair (for use on face); To Sean Burchett I leave: some individuality 107; To Tim I leave: a muzzle (buy-one-get-one free deal); To Borjas I leave: the knowledge that I know your secret :); To Brenn I leave: his kind and caring soul that has so long been hidden behind a thoroughly annoying demeanor

I, Cathy Ann Middleton, being of crazy but sound mind do hereby bequeath the following: To Erin Reed, a bagful of Reizens and permission to edit any part of any movie or conversation. To Mary Guy, the ability not to get hurt at college and her boyfriend chats with me. To Dawn Pickett, all the nights spent talking about guys-yours and mine-and my little sister to watch over if she comes next year. To my younger sister Amy Middleton, who might be here next year, all of my memories. To Mrs. Taxis, the ability to laugh and be a great advisor-wait a minute-you already have those. Okay, so the great times we have had and will have in the future. To Mr. Poe, all the memories of lunch out and talks about life. To Mrs. Anderson, all the girl talks and advice, which I may still have need of in the future. Love you all, Cathy.

I, TINY, being exactly the opposite, hereby leave the following: Jill McFee- I told you I wouldn't forget. Bus rides, talks, Olive Garden, genetics class; Holly Shankle-Volleyballs in the face, laughing, great big hugs; Laurin Ariai & Katie Hart- club volleyball, my hello's; Lauren Carr- desk drums, Chemistry, hugs, our special kisses; Jewel Miller- fish kisses, hugs, journals, my love; Mike Daly- fetal position, sign language, Need for Speed II; Stephen Caudle- baseball, jokes, Jerky Boys, Brandy; Brandy Shaw-

hugs, one good date, Stephen; Jason Idilbi- Israel, Egypt, sheesha, Bisaan; Akos Nemezc- D@mn Hungarian, ski trip; Steve Harrell-Brevard's better!; Sabrina King- peppermints, Clairol Herbal Essence Conditioner; Nicole- jiggly; Dr. Naiman-failing your tests, girl tips; Mrs. Gallagher- basketball tips; Those who don't know me-nothing; Marisa - you are the best. Hugs, laughter, tickle wars, kisses, e-cards, weird mouth noises. I love you more than you; can imagine! One special kiss!

I, Sarah Morrison, of some mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following To: Jessica Roark: Late night chats and homework; Dawn Pickett: my Playgirl; Jennifer Levenbook: The List and a paperclip (share, but keep it); Michael Chan: a sincere wish that your violin strings never break and that you become everything you can; Brandon Tyndall: the most fun possible during your final year at S&M; DJ, Raj, Amy Dallen: Another year with Dr. Church; Karen Faircloth: the ability to grab onto your dreams with both hands; Amy Booi, Audrey Bowerman: four more years of fun at UNC!; Cameron Randol, Bryan Valentini, Jon Borjas, Brian Fruits: You can't get rid of me, lots of emails and fun; To NCSSM: Learn everyone's names. Sometimes you learn more from those who don't have the official title of teacher (like the Housekeeping staff, Security, cafeteria staff, business office, academic programs...)

I, Phillip Chang, of preposterous mind and diminutive body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Tim: drums, Led Zeppelin, life in the United States; to Dan: nunchucks, wing chun, the Simpsons, Roanoke vs. Enlog, hand-farting, long silences; to Gerardo: First Hill RLA for an entire year, Quake games, trips to UNC, sole possession of the stoop; to Elango: philosophy, optimism; to Larry: mandarin, one breath-per-page; to Adele: Destinos, details of my love life, a single twice as big as yours; to Alison, Alice, Amisha, Sohair: 4-7 years together and never knowing each other well; to Gia: senior year, taking care of my sister; to Frank, P.J, Seth: "Ice" Tea, no-practice performances; to Travis, Mike, Greg, Jayur: Hill House, hanging out; to Nga and KouN: Asiafest, Asian Cultures Club, Asian food and being Asian; to the Red Cross: one pint of my blood; to Reid and Oliver: hauskeeping, hanging on longer than Julius; to Anthony: Pictionary, hall stories, and a batch of puritanical juniors.

I, Katharine Kate Morrison, being of rather tired body, do hereby leave: To the juniors of 2B, all Happy Mondays; To Michael the fun of another year of orchestra; Brandon a year with Kolena; Jackie a room to keep clean without me; To the Class of 2001, a great senior year, you guys will always be our "juniors!" To the Class of 2000, Best of luck with all of our adventures.

I, Ben Wright, being of not-so-sound mind and questionable bodily condition hereby bequeath the following. Alisha: I leave all my heart, mind, body, and soul. I leave you hopes for a great senior year and I look forward to coming back to see you.