

SENIOR WILLS

I, Will Taylor, being of sound mind and body make my last will and testament. I bequeath: to Michael, brownies, just like Mom made; to Eric, borrowed cd's and a certain magazine; to Jen, a California tan; to Amisha, the Mrs. Brinson advising experience; to Courtney, a quick mentorship presentation; to Tommy, Erin and Russ, political conversions; to Vann, Josh, and Amber, Dr. Chan's love; to Travis, Nga, Katie and Scott, lots of physics answers; to Aaron, early runs; to Anthony, a "Yale" ping-pong table; to Thomas and Steve, my Galaga skills; to Justin, a steak the size of a toilet seat; to Will, Betsy, Geoff, Ben, Lindsay and Andy, my liberalism; to Petrie, his roommate; to Raj, a mile of hurdles; to my Italianas, Volare; to Kerriann, a pot of gold; Sorry to everyone for whom there isn't room. I love you all.

I, CORNelius D. Jamison, of burnt-out mind and tired body, do hereby bequeath my Senior Will and Testament. First and foremost I leave to the Senior Class of 2000 (or rather hope they take with them) love, not only luck but also skill, prosperity, and the memories. To Ima my Bestfriend I leave the looks, the smiles and the hugs (Thanks). Fatimah and Sophy I leave songs to sing forever. Meera, Sejal, and Rashmi the leopard skins. Travette the knowledge of chemistry. J.J., Jasmine, Erin and all the other girls love and happiness. Nick and Colerane I leave study nights, pre-cal, worms, chicken salad, long laughs, all the dumb things and life. To the other B.P., well peps I leave hopes of a great senior year. C. Nichols and Mike C. appreciation for all the help and good times. To NCSSM as a whole PeaceOut.

I Jamie Riddell bequeath the following: To Phillip Bosse, your favorite song and mine, "Minneapolis" I was at the Jabber Jaw... To Greg Aldridge, the edge of the universe...there has got to be an edge! To Katie Coleman and Heather Rykeman, Ground E, no Winnie the pooh. To Kavitha Kolappa, guava flavored you-know-what. To Jessica Jones, General Hospital, All My Children, etc. To Butson, late night talks in the hot tub. To Shannon Meyer, all my respect, 80's music, and a man who can wrap you around his pinky. To Travis Outly, memories of dancing in the street. To Buckley, my sexy prom date, a kiss. To Lauren Welsh, no more gold-diggers! To Kathy Benedict, special spray bottles. To Sarah Peters, walks down the trail. To Cary Boyd, whip-its. To Susan Seizemore, the lost cracker. To all the girls who hang out in the cave almost every night (Lauren, Sarah, Shannon, Cary, Susan, Kathy) I leave memories of great conversation, all my love and thanks for always being there for me.

I andy Lame beingofhotcajunbody leave SloopJohnD - "What I'm Talkin About.", and my respect. Brent - candy, Nidhi - indian princess tiara, G-Rob-taste in pastels, Andy S-Junior namesake that thinks you're tight, 4Wbackwall, KristenP - a little penguin who lives in my room, SB3 - signed orange nauticashirt, AmyW - the art of the jam, Talon -

my ID, CatholicPride. Holly a picture of us, Muroslav DeutschprechungenButtocksicherskill and to both CCC co-presidency. Zoey-marble, Joy-shoes, Jim-"That Verge". GillGil-seniorbrotherly love and good luck as RLA. DaveM-all the people who suck and a kazoo, Josh-peace trails and the rebel yell. Amber - Olde English Miniterm. LC-"DC". Jayur-METAL. KatieW-rootbeer. Kelly - popple. Wingos - Cajunlovin. Bobby&Tim-free limorides once I'ma rockstar. MattM-all the south's comfort. Rita-IndianQueenHood. Anita-one good talk. Kister-ourheinesinacorner. Gen.Grant-command of the Confederacy and 1000 victories against bosshog. Greg-D e u t s c h e T o d M e t a l . P e t r e r s - punctuality, fosterfatherlove. Raff-Tribal Danceskills. H422-goodmemories over 2 years. Phillip4bbpride, emma-thepattern, Duffy-some oldtime religion., Peter-CajManBurd, HIPPO. Hose-nolove. Zev-purpolecokemachine. MargaretAtwood-strong southern man. Burke-COMESAILAWAYWITHME!!! M a r v - love, respect, hornsbycap

I, Audrey Bowerman, being of singular brain cell and inflexible body, do hereby bequeath the following: Jessica: fine works of literature and X-Files stuff; Ruby: :); Future Student Ambassadors: Kevin; Kevin: funny noises, the hamster upstairs, and "Mr. Poe..."; Bryan: permission to ask me anything; Amy: crumpets!; Sarah, the third roommate: too many memories of SVSM and NCSSM to number, the invitation to come enjoy my couch next year, and the prospect of a house-broken dog; Cameron: the title of RE104 Computer Doctor and my eternal gratitude for always being there for me; Jon: Friday afternoons in the Admissions office (the blue notebook, misplaced short stories, harassing Kevin) and the high amusement of wandering Northgate together; And to Teresa: squid faces, monkey calls, and "catfights" for Kenya; late night talks and snuggles, attempts at rearranging, all the memories of RE104, and always my love.

I Jennifer Farrell bequeath the following: Shruti-doublicity, blue-green eyes with gold flecks, MackyMcD's; Aldawg-mini-things, Mrs.Brinson impressions, marathons in England; Sindhura-the hardest slap ever, "marshmallowman," and ancient stories; Amisha-laughing and pouting at the same time, enough food to share; Rita-the world knowing how great you are; Joe H-Halloween night; David A-all my complaints, eternal love, and lucky ears; Peter M-four more years and your sex CD; Brian Z-good memories and a seashell; Courtney and Alice-carpet deodorizer and milk in a cup; Darren-sweet things written in your notebook; Meera-my pride and joy, another year and pajamas; Sejal-medicine for the soul that'll keep you well forever; Rashmi-a guy great enough for you; Joe R-caffeine and dreams of chemistry; Ravi-memories of Carowinds, love, hugs, and girl at Duke; Rohit-dinner and a badminton scholarship; Laura-chemistry homework and a hot boy;

Blair-a junior sib as wonderful as you; Ank-a best friend's love and a graduation at S&M

I Vinh Q. Tran hereby leave the following to: Elizabeth: mini-term week, extendeds, the beach, the Duke tree, Chocolate, a kiss and hug, good memories, a friend, salsa dancing, heath bar ice cream, and nights under the stars. Jeremiah: contact solution, random beatdowns, black hair, some muscles, charm, biking skills, late night parties. Andy: bike accidents, good luck, prayers, senior slackness, Calculus, and the best orange slushies. DJ: your own stereo system, foot spray, WD-40 for your bed, sleeping mask, your flip-flops, and your traumatized bear. Raj: a place out any window, Liz(touch her and die), and a friend(to throw you the window). Jay and Tracy: food I'm allergic to, hugs, and ME. Joe & Z: our junior year, pranks, and Bond. Colin: climbing partner and a TAN. Heidi: double labs, a friend, long talks and walks. Jason: A volleyball partner and capoeiri skills.

I, Lindsay Dianne Jones aka Aurelien, being of broad-shouldered body and faerie mind, do bequeath the following: To Adele: Always my roommate, my comfort, and my best friend...whatever, just take it all. I love you; Anthony: my uncontrollable laughter, my intellectual puzzles, and my everlasting cariño; Blair: 2D2001 and my lovely room...good luck!; Gary: The Amazing Chemistry Countdown; Kim Shankle: a well deserved break and lots of respect and love; Page: Dear Lord, let's not even go there (I'll tell you later)...I love you; Ken: My friendship, sanity, and permission to give Adele all the #@!! she deserves; King: All my sisterly affection; Becky: The power to determine your own future; Benita: That gun you've been wanting; Girls of 2D: Good luck and lots of affection; Gerardo: I leave you our bittersweet lemonade, English poetry, Scotch tape, a beautiful senior year, and that special place in me.

I Adele Hodges, being of sound body and mind do bequeath to Lindsay Jones: late night sessions, coffee, SLEEP, tons of trips between Raleigh and Chapel Hill, The Flagpole, an "Ode to the Duplicate Key", and anything else that you could ever want, to Page Marshall: Ruby Tuesday's, Pre-Cal books flying out the window, and tons of fun with me at Carolina, to Rob McRight: harassing volleyball players, and the sprawling urban city of Wendell (like Adele, right?), to Jesse Wilmoth: random calls at three am that ultimately get me into trouble, and lots of luck to you and Jill, to Ken Bradley: Physics labs, shaving cream, a large roll of masking tape, flushing keys down the toilet, or at least trying to, and all the great times this year, to Gerardo Maradiaga: la clase de espanol and wicked love triangles, to Becky Ballard: guy sessions, eating tons of quesadillas, and lots of men for you to come and talk to me about, to Andy: laughing at me (only if it's uncontrollable of course,) lots of conversations, the swings at Oval Park, and a free room at Carolina next year, and lastly to all my lovely juniors Erin, Shaina, Anne, Jesseca, Jessica,

Abby, Megan, Camille, Latrice, Dawn, and Ashley: The Reynolds 2E stairwell, one fish, two fish, red fish, blue fish, and lots of luck next year!

I, Buckley White, do bequeath the following to: Alexis: a brain; Clarice: grand theft auto conviction; April: consuela; Carrie: D.A.P., demons, chaunk; Katie W.:medication, tasty deodorant; Jim: a Ford Escort; Lindsay: Ritalin; Amber K.: my phone number; Alex H.; a plug; Liz: A whole year; Charley: Bizong-ong-ong-ong, the BS Club; Lauren C: MGD, the BS club; Emma: Reason #1, and 3 years after Liz; Patrick (who should still be here): The best year of my life; Susan: no more tests; Greg: Caak; Jayur: Wu; James G.: The Beast; Nick A.: The Good Life on 1st Hunt; Sara L.: jelly; Amber H.: makeup; and Seth: Fake sunscreen, a zipper-fly, a fairy tale cottage, "Gaston!!", and lotsa luck.

To these people I bequeath everything and nothing but especially: Eric: The realization of his junior year in my senior year; Jason: The thought of beautiful women; Stephen: A game that will never get old; Mike: A normal sleep pattern and the personality of a sane person; Jill: Thank you (Words just wouldn't be enough); Jewel: The success that you deserve; Amy: Someone who will always be there when you need them; Steven: A freshmen year with no troubles, nice comfy room, long-sleeve jackets (to keep you warm), and plenty of caffeine; Seth: A big grin (You know exactly what about); Corn: Click, lick, flip; 2HE Juniors: The hope of an IM victory; Dr. Naiman: The thought of me majoring in Biochemistry; 4B: The possibility of me randomly showing up in your lounge next year; To Everyone-else special to me I leave hugs and a warm future to look forward to.

I, Bobby Miller, leave: Joy: ALL those walks around the block; Zoey: talks about, well, you know; Steven, Colin, Erick, Alex: One UNFORGETTABLE Time; Sean: a real captain for golf team, "great golf matches," my girl, take care of her; Joe: the full moons, tall towers, alarms, talks at 4AM; Sarah Peters: VERY Interesting Friday talks on the Bully's couch; Heidi: Many great times, learning experiences, unmentionable talks, our deal; PJ, Heidi, Mich: The thought of summer; King: my sleep talking conversations; Tommy: The Wall, my reputation, "fun times," and you and Allistar my luck that has run out; Erick: LATIN, 5AM food run, being Romantically Handicapped; Colin: Tons-of-climbing, our fun towers, in-room; Leslie: ALL trips(esp-skiing), talks, tickle fights, the Beach, cold chills, countless fun times, my Love, reading my mind, Virginia, never-ending deep conversations, "swimming," Anna: our talks, walks, fun times, flirting; Blair: those donuts, sunburn(keep it). Thanks everyone.

I, Shayerah Ilias, of sleep-deprived body and fanciful soul, bequeath... Danielle Frimmel: Biscuit King mornings, track afternoons, great roomie award; Candace Randall: crazy elephants, carousels; Joyce Kong: pool, Ko-

rean guys; Candace, Joyce: UNIT bonding, 5:00 dinners, future weddings; Pieng Lee: bananas, randomness; Serena Liu: Ramen, cookies, beans, Jederickans; Jessica Luong: pick-a-nics; Jill Gilson: 2:00 homework parties; Susan Sizemore: rolling pins, sweet dreams; Travette McNair: a hug a day, "you have a talent"; Keisha King: "take things one day at a time"; Vincent Ha: Asian power; Nicole Gaskins: Handy Highlighter; Meredith Flow: G'boro fun; Adele Hodges, Rita Zota, Gary Kapral: freedom from physics labs (+ springs for Adele); IMSA gang: Hey, girls! Can I get your number?; Valerie Daniels, 1st Beall: You know!; my teachers: applause for everything you've done; SGA: thanks for a great year (good luck, Marisa Biondi); S&Mers: May all your dreams come true. UNI pride!

I David Angeles of UNI mind and TARHEEL body hereby bequeath the following: Ravi-lots of ceiling space and decent I-vis parties; Aaron-"Dawson's Creek" and a run around Duke Wall; Brett W.-all the useless trivia that I know; Tyler-RLA on 3rd East and the DA-double; Stephanie Liu-St. Mike's and S&M; Junghyun-Asian Love and my mad MC skills; Jenny and Brett S.-Key Club and REALLY LONG phonecalls with Kiwanians; Katie Blackwell-morning people; Rebecca Wingo-the rights to pass on my mascot position; Mrs. Skidmore-WRRD extensions and movie conversations; Mrs. Brinson-ABIO make-up tests and overhead transparencies that look the same both forward and backward; Ms. Moose-a week in Greece after UNC; And to ALL my friends who'll be staying or leaving-much love and a place to stay at Chapel Hill for the next four years.

I, Megan Duncan, being of stressed mind and tired body, do hereby bequeath the following to Lindsay and DJ: fourth floor, row F; Kate: room to be yourself, Frizz Ease; Erin: your own field of wildflowers and a bottle of Niacin; Serena: Mayo and Pantene; Pam: a leash for the bullfrog, SPA; the J-Crew: genies in bottles and Joanne's late night; Jill: a homework pass; Kendra: the "stupid people" show; Candace: a lifetime supply of tofutti and dark chocolate; Katie: secrets of the big hair society and First Beall pride; Stephanie: a box of rocks, prom dress alterations, and a new furniture arrangement; Audrey: a microphone, an emmy, and memories of the space quest cadets; Page: late night talks and afternoons in NY; Melanie: memories of Ft. Caswell and evenings of soul searching; King: forgiveness and chipped tree bark; Jeremiah: a bullfrog and some restraint; Eric H.: a dance saved for you and memories of Wilmington; My dearest Jacob: an end to your search, an answer to your prayers, and a promise of the future; All of my teachers: my gratitude for all you've done; and finally, to the class of 2001: a handful of wonderful memories and best wishes for as great a senior year as I've had.

I Lauren Carr of absent mind and sunburn body do hereby bequeath the following: To the volleyball team: Willy Wonka, Maefe, and The Ace Cheer; To my wrestling

boys: Biscuits and Peeled oranges; To Prom Committee: A Castle in The Clouds; To Scrub: A Diamond Cutter followed by a punch in the Ribs; To my 2BL juniors: A tough Act to Follow; To B: A hug and many trips to NY Pizza; To Katy Coleman: The trusty clipboard and lots of tylenol; To Morgan: A place to crash at Duke and lots of desserts; To Rob: Lucy, the Blue Dress, Jump and Run Road, States, Simba, A Home at Duke on the weekends, A day on my calendar. John-Jacob-Jinglehymershit, Charles Fields, 2005, and all my love; And To My Seniors: lots of memories whether they be of laughter or tears. Best of Luck!

I, Susan Sizemore, being of clouded mind and curvy body do hereby bequeath the following: Carrie Boyd: "bookoos" of memories, a three legged turtle, a christmas present in the fridge on a Sunday night, sweatpants, and one can of "Gayaway"; Buckley: driving on the beach without a permit, crabs, and astroglide; Seth Goldstien: one bucket-Of-strawberries three-way, and nights at the soccer field; Ima and Sophelia: a car seat in the woods, a parking place at Duke, visine, DR. DRE's Chronic2001, the list, OMAR; Ruby "Lekwawa": a messy hall, a motivational look, and a half smile; Jim & Katie: each other, the M.C., best wishes for a great senior year; Shannah: the advise: "boys are stupid," notes from psycho stalkers; Nick A. : fireballs, Indian Trails, a chance to redeem yourself; Kate Compton: my eternal gratitude for being the best RLA a girl could ever hope for; The class of 2001: good luck making it to graduation; The class of 2000 : a walk across the stage knowing your going on to better things.

I Suzanne Evans do hereby bequeath to Holly-A roomie who talks in her sleep so you can be the one laughing and my pill taking skills; Melissa-All the fat girl magazines in the world, and nights full of country music; Chris-All the boys that I can't seem to have (wonder why), the celly (my baby), and trips to the mall without buying anything; Justin-The "Hello Tony"/"Hey Tommy" Lady and lots of black music; Candace-A "dead flesh" free world and a backpack full of ALIVE chickens; Shaleka-my accent, don't let anyone say anything about it; Amber-my racquet and a board to "keep count" on; Lyndy-many "Wide Open Spaces"; Stephanie-Real World Fun, a refuge in Texas, and sixty cents; Steven-some seriously high fecundability; Brian-My approval to "play" with all those computers; Desola-A nine foot dragon.

I Eric Carpenter, being of ultimate mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following. To White- a case of inca cola, a six pack of "inca cola" only to be consumed by disc. Hawkins- a great season with Darkside, "play hard and play often". Jake & John- Neil Diamond and Soft Tones on an infinite loop, 3rd Watts, long turns in scrabble, ping-pong, and 1.83 mile long walks to taco bell. Patel- state fair labs, greenpoints, Ballin' and a 15inch woofer. Daren-Kaplan. Scan- some advice run only when you have to and