

SENIOR WILLS

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never lose your backhand. Brockman- Physics, a long year with the annoying "birds", resurrect the Waffle Haus. Alap and Riley- The Team. The Team- Good luck, get some good juniors and destroy those underdogs. And finally to Otis Spunkmeyer- all of my worries.

Justin McCollum hereby leaves: Raj: Some cojones Mike Lam: 31:14 Candace: Your way, right away at Burger King, Wu Tang CD Suzanne: Hey Tommy (Hello Tony) Austin: Computer skills, lots more fun chemistry labs Travis: G'boro (since I won't be there) Gentry: DC w/ Monte Forrest: Apologies for a frustrating year and memories of last year Alice: A new stand partner Serena: Ni hao and a phone call in five years, my dancing skills Selena: Ni hao Pheipise (Chang Liang-Hai): Friends at college who know chemistry, Ni hao Quan and Clinton: Check and Housekeeping; Steven: Extra housekeeping

The Last Will and Testament of Danielle Michelle Frimmel I don't have much, but what I possess. I give freely. To Shayerah, I leave memories of getting lost, suns that don't rise, breakfast at Breugger's, and a wonderful senior year together. I give to Erin "Friday Chocolate" and the assurance that I believe in her. For Candace and Joyce I leave dinner at 5:00. To Heidi I leave toilet paper from the Watts bathrooms. Suzanne inherits a thank-you for being a wonderful "co-president." To FCA I bequeath that ratty old songbook. I give to Serena and Pieng the offer of an always-open dorm room in Pennsylvania. My love to all of First and Third Beall. For Larry, I leave a smile. To Andy I leave my cross-leggedness, the back of the library, and my never-ending friendship. And to everyone I leave the promise of my prayers, visits, and brighter days!

I, Kelly Leigh Britt, being out of mind and body do hereby give this stuff to Heather: awesome Juniors, a pod for your peas, the color orange, the letter..., mad ketchup, a remote control for the next lock-in, my warmth, and Peter Rabbit; Katie: Tuesdays, double fudge, Winnie the Pooh (doing what?), a white car, rainbows, yogurt (for your pants man), talks about nothing/everything, anything at all - you got it; Candace: vegan brownies, the zero dance, Forrest Gump, politically incorrect PA testing, and unlimited trips to the mall; Nga: Asians in Boston and rice; Courtney: a fairy-tale wedding, unlimited Sorry Charlies, and something to look forward to; Andy Lame: butter, popples, and mad guitar skills; Rita: a job on Broadway; Shayerah: some sleep; Jill and Serena: Beall 117; the J. Crew: parties in my triple, Mr. GB's pajamas, (and Joanne: my admiration); Junghyun (my li'l sister): a wonderful senior year; and to the class of 2000: good luck and happy trails.

I, Eva Clement, of scrawny body and weary mind, leave to Talon sketchy nights at Oval Park and tickle wars. To Rose long talks on the futon. To Kelly Love, peace of mind and a pack. To David Prater a bottle of water for the flame. To Sarah La talks on the irrational bench. To Emily Humprey trips to the

moon. To Claire a big sloppy kiss for putting up with me. To Teresa lots of meditation and a trip back to Costa Rica. And to the rest of my friends have no fear Gandalf is here.

I, Cameron Randol, of infinitely unbound mind and good smelling body, do hereby decree the following upon my loyal subjects: Jon: straight-jacket and padded room. Bryan: a sane roommate or two. Sarah: a protective hamster ball. Audrey: lifetime supply of "Your fix" and your noses. Kate: Duck Sauce. Evan: "THE Network" and a video card that plays well with others. Rob: Lists for the "b!\$#h out" sessions. Brandon: The name Junior...given with love. Michael: "Get out of PDA Free Card." Jon S: \$10 and "THE Triple". Joe: A Bomb squad. Anthony: A cold shower, not to be confused with Ildar's gift. Ildar: A Hope and a Prayer. Kara: A "Smack Jon for Free Card." Nik: Optimism and subtlety. Betsie: The right to be called Steven...next year. Brian F: a new foreign language. SPAM: a UNIX lab of your own. Mark: all the bandwidth you need.

Claire "woo woo" Logsdon, being of sound mind and exhausted body, do bequeath the following... My 2C juniors: an awesome senior year, hope that the hall will remain as dirty as ever (2C pride!). My 2C seniors: all the love and joy there is in the world, the ability to catch those dreams. My soccer gals: memories, pb&j's and sunny d, morning runs. Erin E: sticker duty, outdoors club trips. Sara: heroes of might and magic, a room 4 leaps from mine, knowledge that i love you and i'll always be there for you. Katie: hurricane floyd retreats to my house, cosmic burritos, "fire" snapples, all my lovin' Kristen Ann: the 2C balcony to get naked on. The Wiz: makeup parties, monkey screams. England miniterm: bagettes, marathon walking, getting lost on the tube. Rose and Amy W.: hare krishna (see you there!). Robin: "fun" during calculus. flip throw ins at soccer games.

I, Petric, being of sound mind and body do bequeath the following. To Ambareesh Pandit - the full moon, and a license to use it; To Wesley Harris - the right to assert his authority on the mat & off; To Alex White - the joy of waking up with a stranger, in a strange room; and having no idea how you got there; To Geoff Hill - I large order of white rice, IT CREATES JOBS!!!; To Riley Roberts (Stripes) - my room, my furniture, my carpet. I'll be back to use it sometime next year; To Vann McCormick - I full day when the phone never rings, and every one pays attention to the do not disturb sign; To Derek Oxendine - the right to play an emulator for hours, especially when you have a paper due the next day; To Tommy Robbins - a toast to the day when middle class WASP are finally a minority; And to Derek Justice - free hits on Egglantane.

I, Yockey, of not completely sane mind and very fair-skinned yet oh so muscular body do hereby bequeath these stuff and junk and tings. To Kadey Coleman I leave good luck with the roommate, a speech lesson, a plane ticket to CO, and hopefully my sister. To Heather Ryckman I leave the ability to throw your

hands in the air and say... To Rob McRight I leave the ability to kill Abercrombie. To the rest of the wrestling team I leave a year without me trying to kill you. To Sean and Justin I leave my hall to shape and mold into something better. To Sean I leave the check board (Ye-haw) and a blow-up doll. To Justin I leave a broken dart because I don't want it. To the rest of the juniors, friend or foe, I leave the ability to throw disc, shoot a double leg, and to procrastinate to the fullest extent.

Jason Idilbi's Last Will and Testament: Audrey: evolution notes, big hugs, weird nights (you know!); Brandy: the best ___ of your life (Sorry, Stephen!), a moist sloppy kiss; Jewel: the prospect of going to the same university; Kristina: Ben and Jerry's, camera accessories, your ONE cute picture; Nga: the best of luck with Lord Hawkins (keep that leash tight!); Rita: night-swimming, UVA acceptance; Akos: normal second toes, chocolate chip cookie dough. Sprite; Alex: my mad basketball skillz (they'll come in handy at Babson); Eric: luck w/relationships, patience, nipple ___ (get that checked out, man), titty twisters; Mike: easy access to my chest and stomach, sedatives; Stephen: a custom-made (component by component) supercomputer, my sex machine; Steven: anti-depressants; All the people special to me (you know who you are!); my undying, unconditional love and respect, and the fondest memories of our times and experiences together

I, Ram Woo, being of fit mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Steven (Gimp) West - late night munch sessions, ramen, seaweed, octopus, chopsticks, some "Asian" culture, good memories, great times, and don't forget... a best friendship; Minar "God's little princess" Kim - Romeo's number, 4,000 calorie days, tennis tan lines, and scary little rabbits; Hans, Brett, and Sarah - a never ending rice bowl, my slack senior schedule, and lots of fun; Steven Caudle, Erik Leightner, and Jason - malls, movies, and good food; Reid - Dave, Dave, and yes more Dave; Joy - 365 gorgeous summer days a year; Zoey - a tan; David Yu - major "Senioritis"; Whitney West - official title of "Waferette"; Emma Hardison - my MIT address; Aaron Wise - big, BIG muscles; To everyone else, this small piece of advice - don't merely exist in life... live it.

I, Jonathan Basirico, being of sound(?) mind and body leave to the Succubus many hours of succubizing and to Andopolis many hours of I don't really know what; to Bunzoid I leave late night confessionals, mad Zen wisdom, all things silly, and a hug; DJ can have my big mess; I bequeath my room to the Dead Man and my couch to a Boolean operator; to Alap goes my frisbee; if I had a gun, Corey could have it; to Steve Goldberg, I leave the ability to change the world; to Elmo's, I leave an empty corner booth; to Andy Lame, I leave, well, never mind...; I leave to Bridget and Drew some decent footsteps; to Science and Math goes the best and brightest two years of my life; and last, but not least, I

leave to little Michael Anthony all of my high hopes. Oh yeah, Audra and Andy get "Free O.J." Otis Spunkmeyer.

I, Jessica Luong, being of indecisive mind and caffeine-drugged body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Heather, a boy and wool socks; Alisha, your very own shoes and toaster oven; Keriann, more ceiling pencils and 24-cent CDs; Shayerah, rollercoasters and an industrial-sized can of Frizz-Ease; Yelena, a new roommate and my calculus homework; Alex, a red lighter with Chairman Mao's portrait on it; Meredith, the red pen and rotten.com; Bevin, risqui fairy tales and Bob's "rooster"; Vincent, goldfish; Donita, Swiss Miss and Helms; Jackie, front row seats for N*Sync; Lori, all the ramen and Easy Mac you could ever want; Amy Wheeler, Robert, the sixth Backstreet Boy; Kendra, anything you want, as long as you quit stalking me (!); Zoey, "Hubba!"; Sean, grade A cancer and an overworked circus monkey; Whitey: my kidneys, in case you run out; Todd, all the excitement of Greensboro; and to S&M, I leave gladly.

I, Heather Fried of decisive mind and a caffeine-free body do hereby bequeath the following: Keriann: ceiling pencils, remote controls; Jessica: Helms and your toaster oven and lists; Alison: expectations of finding a cure Nicole: the islands mon, chicken sandwiches; Lauren: a can opener; Donita: my couch, David's rear picture; Shannon: Jane Austen; Shruti: 80's music; Whitey: Simmer Down Now, Inc.; Courtney: Fed-Ex packages; April: girl talks; Meredith: birthday parties; Sindhura: a blender; Yelena: any boy you want; Claire: chemistry lab errors; Vincent: guppies; Jennifer: hooded shirts; Lori: instant food; Blair: my birthday; Janie: my room; Jackie: BSB; Alisha: Dr. Pepper; Whitney: dinner time; Bevin: "the sock"; Amy: Empress-ship; Ton-ya: the world

Larry Zhao's Senior Will: A. Powers: "Man, You're sorry," lots of singing music, church; A. Greenberg: food, concentration, Frisbee, couch; D. Frimmel: a good sleep, church, less work; J. Raxter: Mr. Grimm, GTA, Dr. Miller, psychology, stella, coal pit stone in rags, jokes; G. Haddock: lithosphere, stratosphere, gabbro, granite, and other earth science materials; R. Prakash: my awesome ping-pong skills; S. Greenfield: Win Chesson's butterfly; J. Huh: chocolate pie, books, more space, spy; J. Mitchell: basketball; D. Marks: theoretical physics and third order contravariant tensors; D. Zou: rap CD's and other "stuff"; A. Waters: computer science, RSA codes, wacky hands; Other Friends (You know who you are): my friendship and our happy memories, a big thank you for being my friend; People who were mean to me (You know who you are): 20 hours of homework per day, 28 hours of cafeteria work service per week, 100 beat downs per day, brain, hot poker in both eyes, toilet housekeeping for the year

I, Stephen Caudle, do hereby bequeath the following to my friends: Mike Daly: Sleep, Talking in your sleep, and Ritalin; Eric Leightner: Baseball games, Good times, and Latin homework sessions;

Jason Idilbi: KEE!! RLA week, and 65 in a 35; Akos Nemezc: Cranberry Raspberry, Sprite, and Hungarian love; Steve Harrell: Beach trip, German sayings, and Pacing; Todd O'Boyle: Nipple licking, Josh, and my bowl.; Brandy Shaw: My Love, Corn on the cob; Headaches, Picnics in the park, and my pillow; Ram Woo: Long talks, Great times, and Ruby Tuesday dinners; Set; Newman: Tribulations, Loud music, and a great year; Marissa Biondi: Latin class, Senior Dinner, and a few punches; Erick Daniels: Cross Country, Space Presentation, and Two awesome years; Hamza Aziz: Pre-Cal & Cal/Tops, Laughs, and "Give me the data, Hamza"

To Candace, I give the hope of Vegan World Domination (I know it sucks but that is what she asked for) and a Cannibal Cookbook. To Suzanne I leave a Texan accent (I know it sucks but that is what she asked for) and a Grinnell without Algebra and Chemistry. To Jason and Jewel I leave a world were Isrealites and Palestinians live as good friends in peace-like they do. To Eric L. and Kristina, I leave a boundless sky. To Mike, a world with 36 hours, to Akos, a better roommate than this year. To Stephen, a Windows that works, to Todd, another Todd (the world would be a better place with two of them). To Jill McFee, someone else as loving and caring as she is (although it's probably impossible). To Rachel, a literal world- and last but not least, to Brandy, a hug.

-Thanks Steven Harrell

I, Jacob Pugh, being of spirited mind yet lethargic body do hereby bequeath the following to Diesel: your nickname and a color besides white in your wardrobe; Daren: True Love and a reminder that you're not from the ghetto; Austin: a really sexy hula girl and more quality time with dotty; Eric: cracklin' rosie, tomato sauce, fish, and a lifetime of capitalism; Jonathan: eternal apeness, that retarded card game, and a lot of efficiently spent time; Justin: the room larry stole from me, several dollars worth of pennies, and the latin language; Jessica: incredible and continuous confusion and amazement, three dancing hamsters, and another three hours with ollie, molly, gail, and the gang; Larry: my red couch, many unanswered questions, and confidentiality; Pratik: a less common name and some legal computer parts; Shruti: a whole bunch of airplanes and sturdier shoes; and Vincent: a brilliant t-shirt design and the illusion that you're asian

Pieng Lee: Hanna: Rice, Honeysuckle, Playground, Snow-sledding; Shayerah: Quadruple-Stuffed Oreos, 37-min. naps, SLEEP & BREATHE; Joyce: Good movies, cute (1.5) guys, 3 hour naps, roller coasters, good memories; Rachel: Organic veggies and fruits, "All roads [that] lead to the golf course"; Rebekah: kisses, magazines, gelato, chocolate wafer rolls, graphics; Merry: love and candy, hard rolls; Danielle: memories from prom, goldfish; Benita: margarita pizzas and many thanks for the "explaining and showing"; Sam: late night talks; Jonelle: David's butt; Shruti: high school memories; Amy: popcorn & ramen; Bryant: Sea

Grove, good food, arts and crafts; James: a good physics lab partner at Duke; IC Gals: Screams on 1C balcony; Ms. Butts: more of those juicy, sweet oranges; All of my teachers/advisors/counselor: many thanks and sweet strawberries; C++ class: Smiley faces, global variables & "recursing"

This is the Senior Will of Erica Healey: I bequeath: Seniors— Cheeses!-my love; Betty- IM field.; Bria- Random Pizza Guys.; Audra-Store bought Mushrooms.; Bekah- A white moon.; Quyen- My overdue homework.; Benita- My unpublished newspaper articles.; Vincent- My Killer Shim Guppy; Doug- A killer glare, "Be Good!"; Spencer; My positive outlook on life.; Jason- Stain remover for the tie Betty messed up.; Kyle- Good Luck!

I, Stephanie Hartung, of worn-out body, graduating mind, and Devilish soul, do hereby bequeath: Shruti - swim team gossip, math, Gotham nights; Alison - stalking abilities, late night gossip about everyone, my secret crush: Sindhura - crazy workouts; Cindy - memories of Laurinburg, happiness with Tim, friendship; Suzi - SPW '99, a Texas accent/tan; Audrey - amusement park fun, earplugs, roommate issues; Erik and Jamie - New Hope Creek 2000; Mike and Shannon - all of those stupid calculus labs, tardiness; Megan - memories of Becca; Page - nights at NY pizza; Cornelius - crackers; Melanie - patience to put up with Audrey for another year; Shayerah - all-nighters; Lindsay - a junior sister as good as mine; Pam - my unique double-single; Kate - the ability to wake up for class; Kendra - my Duke application; and last but not least, I leave to Brett - the strength to make it through next year, March 10th, and of course, my heart

I, Peter Robichaux, leave the following to: SB3: a mall petting zoo including a llama & a baby alligator, so you can get your "pet" on. Rob aka Capt. B: putting Amisha in the Rack & one word: Volume. Robin: muscle relaxants. Brent: someone to fill you in on all the "unspoken" rules, mastering of the skill of "Pulling a B". Nidhi: a camera that works, help for your self-confidence problem, a \$5 cock (named "The General") Rm. 426, Big Willie G & JOD: Thanks for giving the hall some quality. John OD: an instructional manual on "How to be THAT Guy", the use of the phrase "Girls are the Devil!" w/ full comprehension, late night conversations, Todd O'Boyle. Stu: <insert fun here>, "My Spot", intergregation into Thug Life. Nicole: for teaching me to dreidle even though "I Spin like a Catholic". Satan: Bat-Bat. a guest spot on "The Peter Robi-Show", the CCC w/ your partner in crime, Holly: a coffin for your new room. Paul Jang: A Jimmie Joke about yo' mama that you might not like...To everyone, "Life is Nostalgia". Keep It Real.

I, Patton Epperson, leave to Brent Hill: two snaps... Tom and Russ: a new class of honeys to pimp. Gia: MTV music awards and nothing but love. "G" Rob: the Second Beall cone and one rubber chicken. Haus and Champ: Dr. Allen and Heterosexuality. Nick: The Social Committee.