

senior wills

the stentorian | ncsm

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and whatever else you want, to Alex "Fish" Fish - the Luke Skywalker AIM smiley, to Jon "and Jon and Jon and Jon" Frederick - visions of Dark Elves, to Daniel "Dtrain" Goodson - the knowledge that it IS real, to Jodie "Junior Sister" Greene - the most 1337 senior brother ever, to Aynul "That's My Phrase" Habib - one failure at life, to Michael D. "Hebrew Hammer" "Sandal Hat" "J00 Hax" Jones - the unresolved chord and the phrase "play this by ear for me!", to Dalton "Divide By Zero" Lennon - many failed attempts to annoy you and my constant anguish (since that's what you want), to Angela "Our Parents Work Together" Sarnie - a gray jacket, to Aniq "Brothel Leader" Shahrier - a few random '50s songs, to Tyler "Rat Man" Smith - 2d6 to flee, to Adam "MechWarrior" Stegall - the legacy of Weird Al, to Ashley "Spazz" Trudeau - a poke and another poke, to all "20-06" seniors (as a collective item), y'all know me well enough so y'all know what y'all get.

STEPHANIE MILLS: To Jennifer Cook I leave the monster futon of mastication, that angry little man, and never, ever breaking in-room. To Jenna Puckett I leave fiction exchanges and non-stress spaces. To Michelle Liu I leave my wonderful, non-existent fashion sense. To Max Beckman-Harned I leave all the other scifi conversations we should have had and hopefully will, and the secret handshake, of course. To Mary La and Parv Aggarwal I leave physics parties in the library, and finishing those AP problems at 4:59pm.

I, QUINN MORRIS, being of sound mind and body, do



Photo by Amy Bryson
Ground Royall seniors sport their caps and gowns before posing for the senior class photo.

hereby bequeath the following: To 1C, 2C, 1D girls, a heapin' helpin' of brother hall love; To Abby Furr, a lifetime of inappropriately long hugs; To Rebekah Ayscue, extended trips to eat at Zeno's and a hug; To RChem juniors, a year full of fun RChem trips; To Ms. Craft, Ms. Compton, Dr. Halpin, and Ms. Hernandez, 600 kids to hopefully inspire as much as you all inspired me; To Ken Steen, all the partisan rhetoric I could ever muster; To 2W, another whole year to finally bring home an IM championship; To Nirav, Brody, and Mike M, "late-night" trips to Cosmic's; To Steven Schlaefler, a glass; To Keith Grose, "Can a [gentleman] get a [dance]?" To

Lessie Scott, long walks around campus and afternoons spent just hanging out; To Elly Steel, one of my dearest friendships and all the galoshes money could ever buy; To the France/Spain Miniterm Group, one of the best trips of my life; To Veena Rajan, a princess and food made by your mommy; To Sunny Lin, all that junk which is stored in a trunk; To Amanda Purser, the ninety-ten rule; To Genevieve Pike, time spent with "Johnna Babe"; To Theresa Crowgey, a wedding in La Sagrada Familia followed by a honeymoon across Europe. To May Liu, good (or not so good) times in RChem; To NCSSM, two of the best years of my life.

I, CAROLINE MORTON, would like to leave Meghan Elizabeth Dwyer bowls of pudding, fun weekends at home, fun with Joey, facebook stalking, and every bit of love in my heart!

I, CHELSEA NIELSEN, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave JSM - Tuesday, all my crazy shenanigans including but not limited to daddy's little ferret & the eighth grade dance, PAG a how's your uncle, RCF a popadigital, TC the cheese grater dance, EJS two slices of banana bread (toasted and buttered), KAW a few Disney sing-along songs, MM a sunburn, a burrito, and a certain piece of footwear, DS a porch and an orange (because that's all you really need), AS a little late night swim, RA - C-dog's love, and MLC - a little (and by a little I mean a lot) of Styx to play in the Kia Sedona.

I, ELLIE NORTON, hereby bequeath my entire identity to Megan Vick, the ability to draw a frog and the chalkboard in Watts 05 to Ethan Russ, the eternal memory of physics and the play-doh menagerie to Rose Guo, Otis Silo (though he is not all mine to give) to James Wasson, my horrible ability at math to Clay Dunwell (so that he may realize how good he is at humanities), my cynicism and horror of clinginess to Elizabeth Cutrone, and the bright blue berries by the creek to any person gullible enough to eat them. Brenton Vasconcellos, we'll always have 1949—those crazy Japanese: all about the funk. I also leave you all the

knowledge of children's fates, two brightly colored lumps, the contents of God's closet, and the key to weight-loss.

I, EVA PANJWANI, completely in touch with reality, do hereby leave Whitney Baker my couch Oscar, fandoms, James "Sawyer" Ford, Graham crackers, & squishy hugs, Rose Guo my single Bryan 423 to continue the Asian legacy, Ashley Trudeau long hair, the Golden Snitch, & happy smiles, Bob Liles copious amount of Nutella and cinnamon toast, Nathan Creger tons of yellow ticks, Chinese children, trips to Ben and Jerry's, & my professional friend title, Katie Johnson co-ownership of the sexiest beta fish alive, a big box of doughnuts, my ethnicity, \$5, & trips to Kroger, Jason Hawkins the word "what", all my secrets, lesbian fiction in an Indian accent, "oh dear", Elizabeth DuVall all the homework she ever needs completed, a day without allergies, Francesca's & Bali Hai in that order, & all my love Maggie Zhou compliments and hugs, sincerity, squeals, Making Fiends Episode 6, & being loud and lovely, Kathleen Hebert Ms. Maxwell's class, Fruits Basket, flirtation, hair dye, Mandy Sullivan your roommate, Physics, my wedding day Kim Howell & Meg Vick gossip & diet soda for the best straight gay couple ever, Jenna Puckett the ability to stand up for yourself as an individual, cute outfits, pretty hair, a 14 oz lesbian with caramel and whip cream, Lindsay Alexander Love Actually and John Stewart, James Howard great hugs, my hand in marriage at 45, my other 1/4, & Dr. Sarrocco, Rachel Puckett my craziness, trips to Nevernever land and Oz, singing out loud, & adorableness in general, and Radhika Deshmush doodles, Dr. Glumm, and Betty Broderick for my Indian princess.

I, VICTORIA PARK, do hereby leave Geri Butner Walter, Build-A-Boy, matching Hollister shirts, re-packaging, the Asian smell, incriminating photos, everything blue, my endless love; Simon Yun infinity times infinity squared, scavenger hunts, the ability to take my breath away, Be Delicious, my true smile, September 19, 2004; Suman Medda all my issues, luzr, omg, working the system, never paying for me, Grey's Anatomy, my eternal debt and gratefulness; Sung Taek Kim DrSafetyBlanketMan, facebook poking, my sickness, chemistry, nose bleeds; Hongsuk Song the first time we met, 방구 boy, truth or dare, drawings during Spanish, chocolate therapy, a Korean wife, bai bai, x X, Watts breezeway; Luke Lin the chop to my stick, aquaparon, happymon, Build-A-Girl; Sophia Woo ROOMIES, me sleeping on your couch, a roommate that will always be there for you; Irwin Ki truth or dare, mad MC skills, no more ES; Calvin Young ringtones,

hair dye; Michael Schoenfeld MGD, partying, charlotte bus; Hattie Chung FOB sisterhood, promises to visit, ACC; Michael Pham sisterly love, ACC, Stanford, a million hugs; Ben Hu HUCHIE!!!; Katie Cheng forensics, making fun of Luke, sickness; Haolan Cai roomie love, our dads' conversations, French braids, soccer; Raven Jones crazy ballin skills, shining your cleats with my shirt, truth or dare; David Rhoden a million big hugs; Lindsey Erps permission to date, less protein; Andy Marks NAP blanket, soft hair; Mark Abumoussa all the kindness in the world, Calculus memories; Priya Desai K-dramas, Won Bin, hot Indian boys; Aisha Amuda no more ACC, soccer, making fun of people;



Photo courtesy of Thomas Christy
The Esperanto seminar, led by Dr. Houpe, finishes off their year with the Esperanto gesture for "goodbye."

A m y
Wen diet pills; Hye Jin 언니 사랑! :p

I, DONOVAN PATTERSON, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Keith Gross interesting stories of people who live, two new toothbrushes, and the ability to transfer files without deleting them. To JP, I leave little kid remover with a tongue applicator. To Josh Watkins, a lubricated rubber container for his keys; Steve Brown a 'Do Not Disturb' sign; Abigail Long lower-pitched greetings. To the lovely Sneha Yerra, I leave some Nyquil, some friends, correctly-spelled graduation cards, Mexican male cat calls, the ability to speak with your mouth full, and one gallon of my saliva to do whatever she wishes with. To First Hunt, I leave a reminder to never forget the blood that should have been shed. Aubrey Land, I give you the strength to win all arm wrestling matches, provided you change your views. Scott Bowen shall receive not-so-fishy kisses, and enough Coke and Velveeta to choke a donkey. To Haolan Cai, my prom date, I leave a die cast racecar and some dirty dancing moves purely for "pervertedness and amusement." To Jeffrey Lee, I leave one trillion Styrofoam balls, and my half-gallon of tea. To Robert Yarborough, I leave Spain, free of rebels and defectors. I hereby give permission to Carl Schissler to use the phrase, "we got frames" as an acceptable response to "hello." To my other next-door-neighbor, Kalman Bugica, I leave him one pair of pants. Finally, to Jeanne Chen, I leave vanilla ice cream with chocolate topping, a tractor, and a well.

I, JONATHAN PEGRAM, being slightly crazy, odd, and weird, do hereby leave Bill Edwards memories of all the "Evil" plans developed in my room, and the knowledge of future parties to come; Nick Hamden a better taste in music, and the rights to room 221's rather profitable soda business; Noah Weissman my support for you to create the FJA club, and the ability to be somber; Alexey Melnichenko all the numbers that you will ever need to order food, and any coupons that might be in my possession; All other Juniors of 2nd West the knowledge and rights, shown to you this year, of how to put know-it-all Juniors in their place, without threats of a Level; Laura Parks my best

wishes, and the knowledge that if you ever need anything, just let me know; Lindsay Luff :-p; Juniors on our sister hall my thanks for all the IM support, and for the fun brother-sister hall activities.

I, ERICA PERRY, being of sound mind and body, do hereby thank God for His grace, mercy, and love that have kept me thus far and will continue to keep me. To Steven Brown, I leave all that we have learned together over the past two years and the many unknown things that God has in store for us. To Brittany Dancy, the exclusive Eagle dance. To Aaron Wallace, a million insults that I know you didn't mean. To Mesha Batts, late nights preparing for Gospel Fest. To PB, salmon, tuna, peas, and cheese. To Quanetta, I leave all of your ambitions and believe that you can achieve them. To Raven, the lessons you taught me about friendship; To Torri, the ability to reach this school through the power of your voice. To Zach, the ability to do whatever you want to with the spirit of excellence. To Keith, I leave the power of words and lessons that can only be taught once you have learned them your self. To Victoria, the ability to pour your life out to a divinely appointed jr. next year. To Tavia, the ability to lead people. To Gechi, I leave a million cute outfits and the love of God. To Jenna, I leave a friend that sticks closer than a brother. To Connie, I leave everlasting optimism and wisdom. To Melissa, I leave much needed conversation with your Christian sisters. To all not named a smile and the hope for a bright future!

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