

I **ADAM PRESLAR** being of sound body and a less sound mind will settle my earthly account as follow: I Leave to my junior sister **Michelle Liu**, who survives me, tons of Carolina paraphelia. To my Ex-roommate, the beloved **Mr. Richard Wade Pridgen**, I leave my introversion, late night discourses on the eccentricities of females, the unwritten roommate code of 206, random tangos/swing dances, tons of Xanga e-props, a heart-felt thank you for everything, and q-tips. To **Mr. James Wasson**, I give my life. To **Chris Cotter/Adam Hinnant's** furniture I concede all of my lost articles. To **Mr. Cotter** himself I leave my taste in country music and to **Mr. Hinnant** many, many yearbook game rounds and Chap Stick. To **Andy Marks**, I leave knowledge about SLI round times, and my awesome door wedge. To the esteemed **Miss Yerra**, I and several others will leave you many boogers as well as an invites prank or two ;). To **May Liu** I leave Virginia (yes all of it) and snails^_^ . I morn the death of ATP. Sorry **Bryan and Thomas**. Just promise me that you won't let **Zack** have a stapler. **Veena Rajan**, I could not have gotten through these past two years without you and love you like a sister, so to you I donate a brand-new Eckerd's loop for the school. To **Haolan Cai**, I bequeath 4 tickle attacks, Provence, Barcelona, Paris, the TGV, 2 paper towels (wadded and wet), countless bus rides (both in this country and not), hard plane rides, late-night phone calls, an actual sugar-booger, a Robertson bus ticket, and a butterfly kiss; you'd better visit me more than once every month. Oh yeah, and to **Ramsey Cardwell** I leave -2 dollars -_-.

I, **RICHARD PRIDGEN**, do hereby leave **Andy Marx** Organic, webassign, late nights with Calculus, my scuba tank and flippers, and 2nd Bryan even though that kinda got messed up; to **Big Daddy Q** I leave my faith and love...spread it next year; to **Hong Sun**, ording chinese every night and the AP calculus exam; to **Melissa Ilardo**, **Sabrina Officer**, and **Katherine Demby**, I leave happy half, aim conversations, big hugs, spontaneous breezeway whistling, and the bryan back stairwell ;).

I, **AMANDA PURSER**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Genevieve Pike**, **Sunny Lin**, **Veena Rajan**, **Theresa Crowgey**, and **Nisel Desai**, my original 1C girls, a long lasting friendship. We'll be a whopping 30 miles apart, but I think our friendship can survive the distance; to **May Liu** lots of froomie love and tons of luck for you at Yale. Of course, you don't really need it. I also leave you with the promise of several Chapel Hill/New Haven visits; **Elizabeth Anderson** and **Eric Jorgensen** with each other. Goodness knows that all you guys have! Just kidding. ☐; **Abby Furr** and **Courtney Angers** the Senior Pants. I couldn't pick just one of you, so

I'm giving them to you both to share; **Amanda Berry** my beloved single. Enjoy it!; **Quinn Morris** my sidekick services. Keep it real; **Steven Schlaefer** an A in every class. That's what you want, right?; **Keith Grose** a lock of my hair for you to sniff in my absence; **Nirav Lakhani** my position as Student Ambassador. And maybe even my pink SA shirt; **Max Rose** nothing. It's clear that we hate each other. **Aisha Amuda** memories of the "great" time we always had in Anat/Phys.; **Sabrina Officer** and **Melissa Ilardo** my jaded attitude and muttered sarcastic comments. You guys always seemed to be around when I said them, so I've probably taught you well by now; **Reynolds 1C, 2C, 1D Juniors** many thanks for the great memories and good luck for next year.

I, **JAKE REARDON**, give the following: **Ben Sealy** and **Elly Steel** MCs for Koffeehaus; **Drew Courtright** the wonders of Housekeeping for 2HL; **Rebekah Ayscue**, **Lizz Moody**, **Casey Buchanan**, and **Kaitlin Icard** a 50% chance of seeing me outside of 3rd Beall at all times; **Mary Eannarino**, **Katie Tygelski**, **Maris Mannstadt**, and **Lauren Wood** a 50% chance of seeing me on 3rd Beall at all times; **Jessica Hanson** the dock, illegal sunsets and bunnies; **Zach Pugh**-silent connection; **Jessica Scroggins**-babies; **Chelsea Sokolow** an undying passion of fun, excitement, and nonstop memories; **Megan Cain**, **Sam Carey**, and **Alex Solomon**-Organic Ro-ro love; **Alex Cole-Weiss**-panic in a hot fishtank; **Robert Davis**-the best hugs, late talks, bluntness, and understanding; **Thomas Manning**-my heart; **Brian Orvis**-cheers to next year; **Triple(+david jones)**-freedom to break quiethours; **Drama Board '06-'07**-drama, joking, and faster line-learning; **James Winder** - massages, late-night chats, rearrangements, and freedom. **Hill House**-my escape from Hunt (use it well!); **Mary Eannarino**-funny faces, laughing in the silent rooms, back stage hand encouragement, and a crick in my neck from french; **Lauren Wood**-musicals in the pit, cafeteria, and 3rd Beall area, outside lunches, laugh-cries, hand holding, left hand brushing, every color face paint, Mr. Unicorn PJs, and ESPn

I, **BENJAMIN REINHARDT**, being sound (quite possibly not) of mind and body, hereby bequeath upon the following unwitting recipients: Unto **Trevor Shannon** I leave my Return of the King poster and the duty to uphold the honor of Lord of the Rings at NCSSM. To **Matthew Ball** I leave my mooching abilities, lest you starve. To **Alex Hill** I leave my two black roses, may the angst and dark side grow strong within you. To **Lenny Evans** I leave the RPhys lab. To **Paul Corbett** I leave the command of "go outside and disk, bum!" To **Krishna Karra** I leave a chillpill-sauce. To **Rebekah Ayscue** I leave complete mastery of physics. To **Melissa Ilardo** I leave a pile of various chocolates, brownies, cookies and other such sugar filled things. To **Zac Hackney**

I leave a whole month without a single injury plaguing your body. To **Brian Hulette** and **Steven Lin** I leave some bloody backbone. To **Nicole Anthony** I leave trail mix, magical trail mix, of course, recovered after a mighty quest. To **Clay Dunwell** I leave some salty nuts (almonds, obviously.) To **Salem Johnston** I leave my entire music collection, in its epically narrow glory. To **Maggie Zhou** I leave the imperative to launch a campaign once again. To **Sagar Indurkha** I leave a lack of shaving implements...grow it back! To **any random junior I've accosted and asked if you actually go to this school** I leave my apologies for being isolated. And lo, I take my leave now.

I, **KAM**, do hereby bequeath the following treasures to some of those who helped make my time at NCSSM as wonderful as they have been: **Toan T**: 2 wonderful years of rooming together; watching 4356789765432 movies; lifetime of never ending girl problems; addiction to weightlifting; being hooked on Grey's Anatomy and Lost; **Shria K**: my undying love; all those trips to Bali Hai; our first exchange of word by the swings; always being there for each other; waiting 9 years and 300 more days... **Saket N**: being best friends through whatever may come our way; doing just about everything together; always fighting about nothing; **Mere R**: it was really Bobby who did it; more quotes from Dr. Owen; all efforts to make me eat bacon; **Patrick P**, **Alex H**: wonderful year of being Co-RLAs; numerous trips to Bali Hai together; **Morgan K**: being such awesome friends forever; privilege of being able to call me at any given time; **Elizabeth A**, **Eric J**: asking if you two were in love yet; **James Ho**: my RLA check board and huge room; **James A**, **Toby W**, **Xavier B**, **Matt D**, **Jamil B**: wasting hours together doing nothing. **Clay N**: more cups knocked over; **Samie A**: rubbing my head every time you see me; **Priya S**: late nights on the futon; **Jenna W**: fun times in certain places and on my futon; **1st & 2nd Hill**: wonderful memories and friendships; **Michael Newbauer**: a hug along with an apology; **People not mentioned**: sorry I will miss everyone...

D Y L A N SELINGER: To **Derrell Vann**, my favorite roommate, I leave many more nights staying up until who knows when for no reason, and many great times to come. To **Marc Tortorice** I just don't even know, maybe some game and dance moves?. To **Molly Cline**, **Haily Loftis** and the rest, I leave plenty more laughs. To **everyone on 4E** I leave a legacy and big shoes to fill. To **Alex Hardee** and **Ben Bogardus** I leave more hills. To **Matt Locklear**, I leave a

cure for carpel tunnel. To **Mike French** and **Allen Brewington** I leave more time in the day to lean and rock. To **Geri Butner**, I leave less confusion. To **Martin Locklear** I leave better luck in the future. To **Benzino**, I leave good grades at community college. To **Kaitlin Icard** I leave a real man. To **Jenna Wadsworth** I leave many more junior boys. To **Vann Newkirk**, I leave plenty of time to go do your homework.

I, **RACHEL SHAUGER**, being sound of mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following. To **Shelby Currier** I leave room RE009, my carpet, "hunk of man," Southpoint, exposing you to new music, picnicking at Duke, post-12AM conversations on the top bunk, and decisiveness! To **Ellie Norton** I leave apple tea, "I'm getting hostile in the hostel," late nights in the Stentorian room, crazy Austrian high-schoolers, and the perfect guy. To **Mandy Woodruff** I leave Augenbonbon, Broad Street experiments, cheddar beer chips, the wall of shirtless men, Franklin Street adventures, "lest," conversing in German, dancing to the Spice Girls, awkwardness, XTC, "you know--just in case," Nigel Barker, prom plotting, late-night chats on AIM, "the voice," and Daisy Duke. To **Sara Wise**, I leave working late hours in the Stentorian room, a bowl of stage blood, and people getting us mixed up To **the girls of Ground Reynolds** I leave Alice in Wonderland, taco dinners, and the legacy of Ground Reynolds.

I, **PRIYA SHETH**, leave **Reb**, all those wonderful nights in the lounge, more caffeine to keep you up next year, always a place to sleep (right in my lap); **Santana**, less so I can have some, more pancake juniors for you to make fun of, more frozen t-shirts to chuck at you; to **Kiira**, working late nights for all our projects, running around school taping flyers on trash cans; to **Brittany**, more papers that I can steal from you ☺!; to **Diana**, all those old saved by the bell dvds; to **Amanda J** and

year and more cards so we can play forever; to **Andy Marks**, true ribs and pants with no holes; to **my little bry-bry (ams)**, a new stick of eyeliner, more clothes because I took all of yours, more time for you to be my personal trainer, comforting sessions to get over scary movies, our lovely little talks on our dates, mud-pie!, lessons on being polite, this ones for you ams, an endless amount of lollipops in the backseat (or trunk), a promise to always pick you up, a place to always stay in my room/bed because "we peoples", the best senior year ever because that is definitely what you deserve, MY HEART!

I, **WILL SHIPMAN**, being of industrious mind and succulent body do hereby leave **Nicole P** and **French** my straight A's; **Emanuel** the Black Power Movement; **Clay and French** sketchy trips to Duke, **Tyrik** and **James S**. my sex appeal, **Torri** my "serious look"; **Wayne** my brown-nosing abilities; **Ogechi** another heart to break and many more trips and falls; **Blair** a funny, side-splitting laugh and my PCC skills; **Valyce** and **Mike Jones** my HBCU love; **Natalie** a Trojan horse; **Jasmine R.** all of my Spanish speaking abilities and my phone number; **Chrissy**, the Hispanic side of me and **HCC**; **French** my Princeton acceptance letter and **James S**. my Duke acceptance letter and scholarships; **Santana** and **Kiara** the "stunna shades", **Kiara** constant grimey inside jokes and a double mint twin; **Micky** and **Tyrik** my balling skills; **Clay** many more laughs, jokes, and beach trips in the future, **Bianca** all of my partying skills; **Victoria M.** (my junior sister) all of my success and sexiness; and to the **entire Class of 2007** I leave many more fun days in the Grille, much success in the future, and the dream to be called.....20...06.

I, **SUSANNAH SMALL** of really really ridiculously sound body and mind do hereby bequeath my valuables upon my comrades. **Francine**, I leave you the skill of sneaky farting...wild, crazy, loud nights,



Photo by Chip Williams
Hi-Jinks on hall: Turner Carroll and Matt Alfaro explore shaving cream.

Megan J, I leave my room and more peanut butter; to **Angela**, a needy junior replacement; to **Ishita**, an awesome time trying to choreograph for 392843 girls, to **Jacob**, more milkshakes to make me agree with you; to **Jonathan**, an awesome senior

unlimited visiting privileges at UNC, and a promise to love you forever and miss you like crazy (when we aren't together)...among other things. To **Ashley** I leave, assistance

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