

in the world – to continue being my roommate at Carolina, **the other half of Twelfthbot** the power of “biomons”... cotyledon, **the cast of Twelfth Night** my unending love and devotion, **the Rob Andrew's Secret Society** the fun times to be had at CheeBurger CheeBurger with lots of vanilla coke, and finally, I leave my current **2nd Beall seniors** the memories of our two years together on the best hall/cult in the entire world.

I, **Jennifer Henkel**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to **Alex** all of my Mountain Dew and Mexican rap music, to **Olivia** I leave happy days and a penguin plastered room, to **Kate** the concept of calmness and my RLA abilities, to **Cat** my creativity, futon, and CS3, to **Ellen** my knowledge of boys and anime collection, to **Laura** a drama free life, and to my beloved hall I leave my sanity, smiles, tears, memories, and future in the hopes that they will use them better than I ever did.

I, **Tyrik Todd Hicks**, do hereby leave **Ryan Seawell**, my brother, late nights at Grandpa's house and crushing hopes and dreams on the bball court. To **Lakia King**, my junior sister, I leave my loveable and charming personality. To **Kirk Burtney** I leave the legacy and FAME of the Fantastic Four. To **Aerin Spruill** I leave my amazing dancing skills. To

Andy Smith I leave my good looking hair (now that his is gone) and crazy nights in the room. To **Clayton Nance** and **Michael French** I leave great times and all the haters that adored the Fan-4. To **Amber (Flamber) Richardson** I leave long and boring times in PoE. To **Dorian Britt** I leave long talks about life lessons. To **Justine Tsao**, my darling, I leave my hugs and kisses. To **Mingwei Lei** I leave my sick bball skills. To all the 2nd Hill knuckleheads on the bball team, I leave crazy times with Gonyeau on the bus. To all the juniors in Colours I wish them well and that they keep Colours name HIGH! And last but not least I leave my bestest friend, **Blair Wright**, my heart, love and all those good/bad times :)

Hereby let it be known that I, **Alex Hill** (female), being of sound mind, declare this to be my senior will. **Rebecca**: what little I know about pop culture, my non-animated movies, and a lobsta shmack. To **Jenna, Rachel** and **Justin**: a medium dark roast coffee, Bali Hai, a stove, salad bar,*ping*, tall buildings, and

a few campus apples. **Justin**: Macy, Oranges, threadless, a medium with lemon and chocolate, and eye-contact to last a lifetime. **Rachel**: my brown squishy chair, the library, your questionable fanfic site, and the raptor run. **Jenna**: hours of “working” in the library, whistling, all the tall buildings in the world, your boundless knowledge of the universe, my itunes library, and nuclear physics. To **Linda**: movies from the Asheville bus and a middle name. **Edward Poyo**: I leave you French truffles, Krogers, Xiloa, and a bruise-free hip. **Matt Gromlich**: sketchy liquid, watts study-parties, cancer smoke, the HIV cake, and a wrist-five. **Ray Wang**, *CLICK*, general craziness, and the calculus stick. **Elise**: the Asheville bus, A BIG CHOCOLATY DOUGHNUT THING and may many ninjas visit you in the night-time ;) **Samantha Allen**: a neglected paper, and, importantly, room 319, (watch out for the bottom dresser drawer :))

it all with us).

I, **Noura Howell**, leave Five of Pye physics homework and the only time someone got me to really question being vegetarian, **Matt Stonebraker** lunches on ninth street, 1D juniors math tutorial and wild nights dancing, **Eriko** my room and fixing things, **Maria** learning Spanish, **Dr. Halpin** great advice during a real growing experience with chemistry and an amazing miniterm, **Dr. Teague** the best math classes of my life, and **Madame Roberts** the course vers les philosophies des histories que nous avons lues.

I, **Wendy Hua**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave 80 sodas to **James Ho** and **Mary La**. I leave **Hattie Chung** boy-band songs and **Edina Wang** big-headed AIM characters. I leave **Courtney Angers** WECS papers and monkey noises;

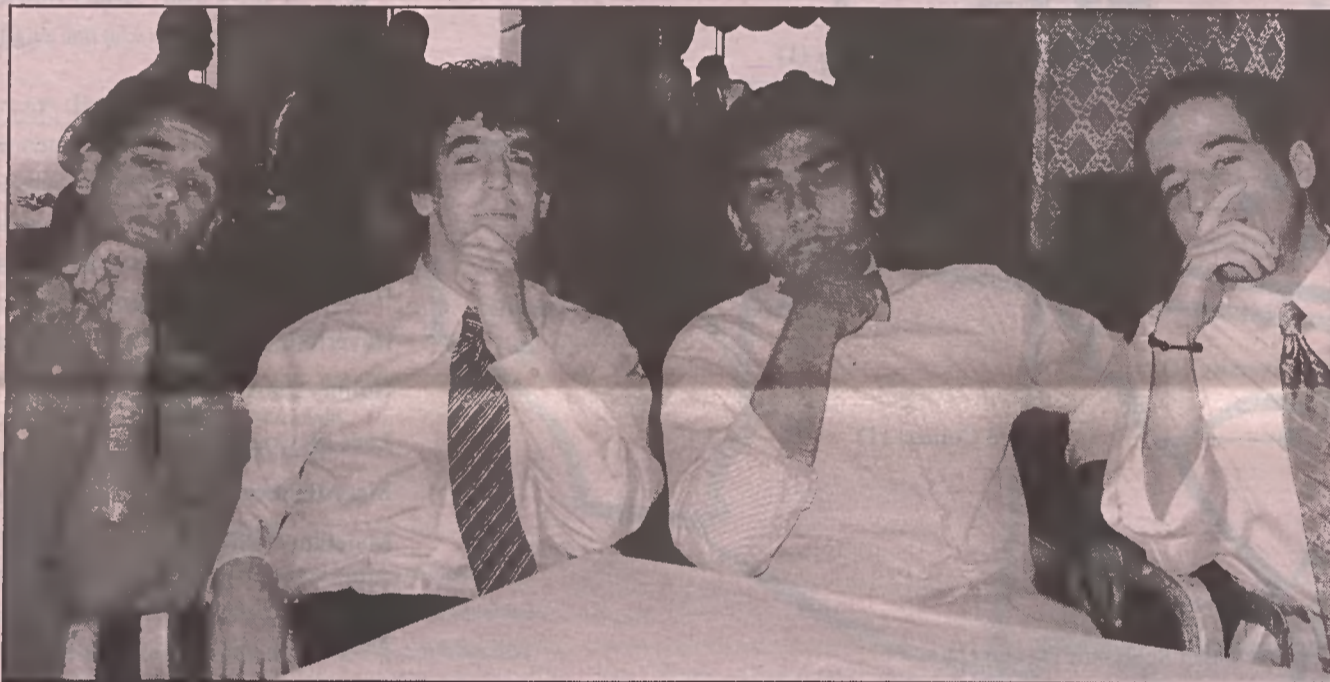


Photo courtesy of Nick Hamden
Mike Mian, Max Rose, Nirav Lakhani, and Cody Hughes striking a pose at the NCSSM Senior Dessert

I leave **Jaime McCandless** awkward animals at awkward moments. I leave **Pam Liu** my identity and **Steve Ko** Mulan choreography. I leave **Ann Liu** and **Grace Kim** my inner fob. I leave **Mandy Sullivan** the lack of intestines and **JT** a fork. I leave Twelfthbot “Poppies!” and “NEMATODE!” I leave **Rebekah Barker** giraffe noises; I leave **Liana Roux** tennis/singing/theatre sexiness. In a British accent, I leave **Steve Norton** ring-pops and my hand in marriage. I wish to leave **Cydney Swofford** a necklace with my face on it. I leave **Joanna Burke** our killer duct. I leave **Kirsten Harms** the low F from “Bridge”. I leave **Austin Ellis** an apology for not being as good Senior Sister. I leave **Chorale** the words “Absolutely” and “Stuntzmobile”; I leave the cast of Twelfth Night the best theatre memories ever; I leave the Tennis Team “exdy/dx”; and I leave 2nd Beallians the hope that your juniors will be as awesome as ours were.

I, **Cody Daniel Hughes**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave **Ara Alexanian** the Pasta Appreciation Club. I leave **Kristin Oakley** the

Monday Night Mix Tape. I leave **Derrick Frick** the important position of RLAR. I leave **Andy Smith** Hunt 304 and all of its emo graffiti. I leave **Matthew Dibble** the position of moody teenage guy on 3W. I leave **Ankit Gupta** all my love and admiration. I leave **Harry Watson** alone (I'm sorry I sat on you at the first hall meeting). **Seawell** and **Prateek**, I'll have my eyes on you. To 5W, undying enthusiasm and those memorable moments I'll spend the next four years trying to block out and undo. And to **Jake** and **Jeff**, late nights and questionable behavior, wherever it may be. To **Mike** and **Nirav**, I leave my first real trip to Cosmic's. Thanks to **Steve** and **Chris**, for their futon my entire junior year. To **Aynul**, I made you a mixtape, it's “Read My Mind” set to loop. And to **Keith Grose**, I'll keep your grey shirt and you can have my soul, fair trade (don't lose it, I'll need it next year). Aloha, res ipsa loquitur, good times to roll on.

on sentences; **Krishna Karra** – Trains that come, go, and leave you standing; **Alex Hill** – the base turned way up; **Mike D. Jones** – Imaginary SGA Forums; **Parv Aggarwal** – another plane; **Mike Pham** – Pirate Hats; **Nicole Anthony** – a blank page of notes; **Jason Zhang** – Lots of paper towels; **Garrett Schlesinger** – the right answer; **Dr. Morrison** – A kick in the slats; **Ryan Kilby** – Schrodinger's dog; **Nirav Lakhani** – banging PVC to the beat of a different drum; **Grace Kim** – Happy-Face Airplane Pillows; **Michelle Liu** – Cambridge; **Zach Delarosa** – a copy of “Surely You're Joking, Mr. Rash!”; **Greg Rubenstein** – an office; and to **Dr. Kolena**: the good grace of Spiderman, the existence of Tachyon's and just a few more significant digits. To **Commissar Nicholas Tang** I leave long nights (not in air ducts), PLGRNSE, lots of caffeine and best of luck with bifurcating Lingchong. To **Austen Heinz** – the will to keep chugging. Upon myself

I bestow more jokes so inside that even I don't get them. May the force be with you my friends. So long and thanks for all the fish.

I, **Katherine Johnson**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Marty Goldsmith** and **Kara Tinker** [Reins of the Swift Dr. Britton] to use for random projects and transportation. To **Linux Junior** (you know who you are) I leave my responsibility to download the World of Warcraft patches for your class and host

them on Neverland. To my robotics team, I leave my love and passion For Inspiration and Recognition of Science and Technology. May you always remember the teamwork dance and zebra stripes, and the team leader of the 2006-2007 robotics season. To the rising seniors of 3rd Bryan, I leave my single and my sympathy – and hope for another great year. To the entire NCSSM community, I leave my love and support for the school. With me, I take all of my good memories and unique experiences and the pledge to make my school proud.

Matesha Jones - I would first off like to leave my babies **Desean, Cleatus, Harry, “O”,** and **Ladi** all my love, stay strong and remember **Tesha** will always love you. I would like to leave **Sherian** my love and ability to dance, you are still my favorite junior baby girl. And to my oh so cool hallmates: **Devita, Ezinne** and “Molly Molly” keep ya head up chicas. Last but not least, **Briana and Solape** (thank you for loving and caring for me when I was in need). **Andy, Kirk, Melanie, Victoria** and

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