

gets both my Proms!; **Kelly Anderson**, "101 Whoatastic Ways..."; **Elly Steel** the best Koffehaus's of NCSSM.

I, **Colton Sexton**, leave the following: To **Susie Choi**, I leave all the rice of Korea (none of that inferior Chinese or Indian stuff) and all the penguins of Antarctica (since you're obsessed with them). To **Matt Gildner** I leave all the razors of Costco. To **Jordan Knox** and **Joe Naron**, I leave all the women and "superior coffee beans, respectively, of South America. To **John Powell**, I leave all the gold of Israel. To **Adam Davis**, I leave all the pepporoni pizza of Italy. To **Manasi Tannu** I leave all the knowledge of India (especially that Kashmir is, in fact, not an island off the coast of India.) To **Paul Corbett**, I leave all the gatorade of the NFL. And to **Ben Sealy**, I leave all the cheese quesadillas (kay-sa-dil-uhs) of Mexico.

I, **Riti Shah**, being of a fabulous state of mind, do hereby leave 2nd Bryan with westside senior memories, berries and cream, and the creepy lemur brochure from Rm. 226; I leave the senior bench with crazy rap-offs; Rm. 213 to a future RLA; and my two best friends with mesican flava.

I, **Aniqa Shahrier**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave **Ruhina** the lack of a 6 inch voice and Facebook stalkers, **Allison** my super programming skills, **Isabella** and **Sarah Mohamed** my mothering skills, **Edward** my brownness, and to all the juniors I leave procrastination and a great senior year.

I, **Asad Siddiqui** leave Hugs to **Kimmy**, Phonics to my best buddy **John Lee**, ping pong paddle in the freezer and **Elisha Cuthbert** to my other best buddy **Greg**, movie nights to **Eric Gerard**, gossiping, a bunch of Oreos and a permanent shutdown to **Zach Lewis**, and a new pair of shorts to a not as best buddy **Yev**. To **Cindy Lee**, I leave all the "eh?" And to all of the other people whose names I've already forgotten: good luck and all the memories. Oh last but not least I also "leave **Cindy** a dozen of paper roses full of love from meowchi."

I, **Keith A. Simpson**, leave the following to the following persons: To the juniors of First Hill: You seven guys were the coolest juniors a hall could ever have! **Edward**, you gossip know-it-all, I leave you my collection of Family Guy (Mmmmm....). **Folafunmi**, you crazy African, I leave you my collection of Gospel Music and Hill Life Groups (I better see it alive next year!!). **De La Rosa**, I give you the ability to know when to stop (10 is too many APs). **Cory Li** and **Shasank**, I give you

guys alarm clocks so you guys can wake up on time. **Jae**, I give the patience you need for your leadership position. And **Chris**, the craziest roommate I ever had, I leave you all of those crazy conversations we had and that Trapped in the Closet marathon. And to all my Christian juniors, I leave you all the ability to unite. Unite in vocal praise [Colours], worship [Imago Dei, Young Life], and knowledge [Life Groups, Church]. Do not let any of these activities on campus die.

I, **James Slade**, being of moderately sound mind and somewhat untainted judgment, do hereby leave the following: To **Ryan Craver** I leave a spam blocker to prevent any further misjudgments of those who lurk in the in online shadows :-X; **Justine Tsao**- unlimited crazy moments ; to **Andy Smith**-patience to deal with the ignorant; **Cydney Swofford**-all the best luck in theater and politics; **Briana Gather**- a gift set of glaring looks, shared laughs, and the support of you in anything pursued in life. **Jasmine Richardson** and **Clay Nance**-eternal friendships and support that will NEVER be broken; **Micky Bullard**- the right to raid my fridge and snacks for life (with moderation); **Cierra Hinton**- the power to walk in a room and make all eyes fall on you; **Jimmy Shedlick**- promise to get you a TV Set for freshman year lol; **Jake Hamilton**- funny memorial day phone calls; **Kaylah Roberson**- skills to terrorize people at UNC next year; **Torri Staton**- a brother in me whenever needed; NCSSM-laughter, tears, strength, and my IBM. **Zack Powell**- the true ability to "shut that down" and last but not least **Jonathan Mitchell**- Paris Hilton's "Turn it Up" as your official UNC theme song.

I, **Thomas Adam Mechwarrior Stegall**, being of computerized mind and mechanical body, do hereby leave Munches one box of concentrated SPAARRTAA; **Aamir Husain** gets the entire chem. floor as his eternal domain; **Prashant** shall continue my legacy as Possessor of Anime and Computer Gamer. To BDF, I leave an unending river of haxx0red Pokemon, and every ounce of Smash 133tness I have. To **Kangyue**, I leave the now-permanent name "George" forever; and to **Ara**, I leave a whole bunch of varied fruits. To **Michelle Gregory**, I leave my joy from simply being in your presence; To **Nick James**, I can leave nothing more awesome than that name (but he gets all of Comp Chem anyway); and to the entire junior class, I leave the anticipation of new, more powerful Websense. To my fellow seniors, I just want to say: We are the most excellent class ever, and I regret nothing that I did with y'all. 2007 for the WIN!

I, **Caitlin Stone**, leave:

Rachel Revelle - memories of UNC beating Duke in basketball (how many times again?), late nights of junior year, punchiness, walks to Ninth Street for lunch, and the knowledge of bases; **Lessie Scott** - future roomy love and episodes of House; **Bundto Magic** - intense games of racquetball, an unlimited number of quotes from Will & Grace, and the word 'saids'; **Nancy Yang** - go-gurt fights, sunflower seed eating contests, the right to complain about chemistry anytime, and one more year of NCSSM; 1E girls - my friendship, all of the memories, and great luck for the future!

I, **Jessica "JT" Taylor**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Cydney Swofford** nothing because she tried to read my Senior Will early *raspberry*; **Deepak Ravindranathan**, **Edina Wang**, and **Kristin Oakley** all the knowledge and patience of handling tours and the power to be awesome Ambassadors next year; **Kara Tinker**, a pair of pixie wings to match your lobster-crab hat; **Frances Ho**, all the dead clouds that have accumulated in the corner of my room over the past year; and finally, all my 2nd Beall girls, I leave to you all the memories and love that has come out of our relationships this year. Oh yeah, I also leave **Jessica Cydney Swofford** dorm room BL206 where we shared so many happy days being roommates, dressing a like, having the exact same everything, and where we first encountered the evil Max Semaj. Didja really think I wasn't gonna leave you anything?

I, **Jacob Ulirsch**, leave **Ara Alexanian** the far left shower, and a bar of soap, so that he may get clean, Maunches, all the love my hearts has, Frickleberries, a space on my floor next year, and **Kanyue West**, I leave you. And **Jake Haskins**, I will not leave you. Ever.

I, **Linda Wei**, still being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Jennifer Cook** with all the contents of her living art drawer; **Alex Fish** with intrigues concerning our other roommate; **Rebecca Gade** with early morning movies and a Maneki Neko's wave; **Alexandra Hill** with 15 monthly meals at Wendy's (give or take a few) and school frappuccinos to pass class time; **Jodie Greene** with a possessed unicorn; **Ashely Trudeau** with a skirt to borrow anytime for contradancing; **Eliese Ronke** with the craziest braids imaginable; **Chris Qin** with terrible accents and large pots of dumplings; and **Dr. Morrison** with the other half of a puzzler (see Jennifer Cook's will for details).

I, **Toby White**, being of semi-sound mind and body, hereby leave the gamers of First Hill lots

of nights staying up playing games or just doing absolutely nothing. To **Jamil** and **Matt Drews**, eggs and other concoctions. And to **Laura**, I leave many, many great memories: many walks around the campus, super late AIM conversations, lots of randomness, many naps, and my whole heart. I leave you all of my love, let it last you a lifetime.

I, **Ian Whitlock**, being of sound mind and body, do leave these things: To **Daniel Ratzlaff**, I leave the responsibility of holding the inner door to Hunt after calling disperse at Happy Half, and the responsibility of finding a predecessor when he is gone. To my roommate,



Photo courtesy of Ashley King
Meg Vick, Kim Howell, and Ashley King excited for prom.

Cameron Roberts, I leave a cleaner roommate than myself. To **Marty Suzanne Goldsmith**, I leave the hope of finding good junior friends for when I am not around, and refuse to leave anything else while I am around. To **Linux Junior**, I leave the use of the best operating system, and the responsibility of spreading its word to a new generation. To the Robotics team of 2008, I leave the best of luck in competition, and hopes that Dr. Britton can come back to mentor again. And finally, to the juniors on my hall, I leave hours of Smash, the tales of the lost Open Lounge, 3W's library for intellectual teenagers, T&B, the memory of what Third West once was, and the hopes for a healthy rebirth with the influx of new juniors.

I, **Blair Wright**, leave all of my nights dancing, singing, and acting crazy to **Aerin**; to **Briana** wonderful times bonding as sisters and the last part of the Aficafest dance; **Kirk** gets all my home fries from Elmo's and a scoop of whipped cream on my sundae; **Ha Thien** and **Frances** get good times on 2nd Blair; **Cierra** gets my smile; **Bone**, **Thugz**, and **Harmony** get mad love, basketball skills, free dances, and 2 McChickens and a white castle burger; **Lakia** gets our discussions about boys; **Sherian** gets Mr. Leon for another year; **EJ** gets "cash or credit"; **EOH** has all of the memories pranks and "accepting the greater

challenge"; **Maggie**, **Tiffany**, and **Kate Lee** get "two hands & Big D No E"; **Mallory** gets "a picture of a bruised bone"; **Molly**, my pre-game talk; **Lauren & Catherine**, my team huddles; **Kaitlin & Kenan** "my second hill boys"; **Scott & Clay** get Scary Movie 2; To the Seniors, Boy vs. Girl fights outside; The Picnic Table, my undying love; my roomies, all of the late night fights; Class of 2007, all memories; **Tyrik** gets my heart for ever and to the class of 2008, I leave the memory of me.

I, **Luis Zapata**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave **Mandy/ JT/ Kathleen**

their correct names and loads of pictures to spare; **Mandy** chemistry fun and a brown fuzzy blanket (not mine); **Linda Wei** movies anytime with a cool and cushiony place to watch it and *poke*; **Whitney Baker** the return of all your ninjas (thanks for the use); **Stonebraker** all my lively possessions that you desire; **Kara Tinker** my photography/photoshop skills and knowledge; **Edina Wang** a wonderful Student Ambassador year; **Ashley Trudeau** *poke... runs away* and to be chased by driven monkeys; **Melissa Ilardo** feel good walks and lots of hugs; **Lindsay Alexander** late night fun and more to come; **Jennifer Peeler** WoW fun and secrets; **Noah Seymore** 4 dollars, help w/Linux and continued happiness; **Ian Whitlock** thanks for being my unofficial roommate, your room being my ~/, and lots of Smash!; **Marty** reduced time of Smash so you can talk to Ian; **Kasi Grizzle** and **Kate Davidson** fun with Rob Andrews and being the co-Presidents of the Disney Club; **Wendy Hua** a hot English man that will frolic in the rain with you; **Alex Hill** moose and claps; **Rebecca Gade** a sexy ninja and love of Johnny.

I, **Ben Ziccardi** leave to **Apurva Oza** my gynecomatic tissue, to **Mingwei Lei** I leave common sense, to **Mike Mian** I leave extra pounds in your backpack to **Jimmy Shedlick** I leave a Camel-Back to **Micky Bullard** I leave a few extra inches to **Aubrey Land** I leave an invitation.