

for improving it; Next Year's Triple: a VSG, **Hannah Riddle**: the joys of Dr. Miller workservice; **Tyler Smith** and **Mr. Rash**: math unsuitable for English Majors; **Linda Wei**: all of her hair. ALL of it. Even the one in my shirt; **Dr. Britton**: a clean office. **Michelle Liu**: tri-co classes (introduce me to boys? Pretty please?). **Bill Edwards**: Candy. Because candy is sweet.

I, **Nathan Creger**, being of completely unstable mind and body, do hereby bequeath my possessions to the following juniors: **Marguerite and Eliese**, the figural communal Watts' Lawn quilt. You guys have to share it and use it well, okay? Enjoy the good weather. **Aubrey**, a splendiferous, drama free senior year. **Matt Stonebraker**, everything I see of myself that I actually like. **Alex Gates**, as much geometria en espanol as you can stand. **Jake Hamilton**, all my charm with all of them. Earn those toasters, kiddo. **Natalia and Will**, all the happiness in the world. **Craig Mason**, lots of gingerbeer and a senior year worth remembering. **Madison Hoover**, a beautiful, regret-free NCSSM experience. **Kate** of Lindsay, a fantabulous new bra! **Isabella**, good humor. **Manasi**, enough sarcasm to survive an encounter with Newbauer. **Kari, Lenny, Katherine**, an MPC cornucopia of events and inexplicable joy. **Matt Gromlich**, a wonderful life. **Kristin Oakley**, my dashing good looks. **Katie Kriska**, all my hugs of all shapes and sizes. A smile for every occasion. **April Oster**, freedom of expression. **Garrett**, a cup to collect money from singing on the street in. **Will Sime**, tshirts. Lots of non-polo-tshirts. To all juniors, my love!

I, **Bryan Creviston**, leave the following great and busted memories to the following people. To **Jhump** the Florida Gators Hat, to my roomy **Suneet** a messy but dust free room, **Morgan Kearse** her birthday present, **Hongsun** two years worth of Chinese food, **Dorian P.** the bodybuilders club, **Dshack** our heated UNC Duke rivalry, **JBake** my date with your mom to On the Border, **Aperk** my greatest memories and days at NCSSM; ski trip; hill lounge; and of course the tree by Watts, **Tipton** a great UNC trip and semi-formal night, **Thomas Perry** my women of color, **NPatel** your first shave, **EJ Kody**, **Fahad** some heated monopoly battles, **MFerm** shake and bake, **Andy Marks** two years of deep talks, **Chi Chi** my hertford county baseball hoody, **Mag** a great life off hall, **Big Daddy Q** healing, **Neill Proctor** cosmic runs and the one night to Beall that ended badly in hunt, and to everyone else a great year. Peace

I, **Giffin Daughtridge**, a proud unicorn leave **Jordan International Delights**; **EJ** the

franchise; **Elliot** food money; **Nayan** some peace and quiet; **Jeff** a 2 liter of coke; **Drew** a trip to Eckerds and a little shake and bake; **Thomas, Andy**, and **Hong Sun** Angry Giffin and 2B; **Chirag** squashing beef and pre game talks; **Bryan** room 204 and naked soccer; **Scott, Stephanie**, and **Amanda** The Lunch Bunch; **Tate** a father's love; **Peta** Otis and Lola; **Amy** a comfortable study spot; **Tyler \$37**; **Rachel** Ridgecroft and rides home; **Jessi** a big boy; **Emmanuel** and **Tyrik** Combat Chrissy; **Mike** GAM time; **Coach Gonyeau** heart and enthusiasm; **Kenan** Uni the Magnificent; **John** Marble Slabs, toilet paper, and grown up talk; **Chris** soft toss, red heads, Jimmy's, and a belly rub; and **Amanda Jean** baby girl and everything that goes along with it.

pill, frisbees, and good juniors; to the faculty I leave my thanks for two great years; to the administration I leave **Aretha Franklin**, a hearing-aid and a black ink pen.

I, **Katherine Demby**, being of sound mind (kind of) do bequeath: to **Solape**: Secretarial duties, homework parties, singles, HFBT, to **Mary Anne**: Literary magazines, haircuts, the park, senioritis, sign out cards, emo music, HFBT, to **Molly**: Frisbee, Jedis, Ninjas, Mt. Vesuvius, for all of your Pompeeing needs., to **Ashley**: the lounge, awesome schedules, all the CMT you could ever want, **Chuck Norris**., to **3rd Bryan**: PFM plates, ANTM, power outages.



Seniors hang out at Happy Half, the perfect end to the day.

Photo courtesy of Luis Zapata

I, **Joe Davy**, being of sound mind do leave the following: to **Katie**, I leave Smithfield trips, **Sadie Hawkins**, and too much caffeine; to **Kelly**, Wednesday coffee and kayaking; to **Scott**, the anti-wtc and Emerald Isle; and to **Alex Hall**, I leave food shopping and crazy conversations. To **Ashlee Perkinson**, I hereby leave semi-formal night and Kerr Lake. To **Caitlin**, I leave IR and the park, and to **Janice**, I leave semi-formal and wedding crashers. To **Stephen**, I leave Hill Manor, room 220. To **John Outten** I leave the sad memories of Hill 222. To **Alex Garza**, I leave the coming summer, my thanks for putting up with me, and a ton of great times. To **Clay Nance** I leave our future at Carolina, and to the whole Amadeus crew I leave the best mini-term s&m has ever seen. Too all my friends, I leave my thanks for making this year a lot more bearable.

I, **Katie Dektar**, being of growing mind and done-growing body, do hereby leave this my last will and testament to the future members of the North Carolina School of Science and Mathematics: To the students I leave endless patience, good humor, happynesses, anti-senioritis

**Radhika Deshmukh** To **Pallie**, memories from the past 2 years, including our baby... bed, Europe, fixing the mirror, poems, scary meth lady, showers, and snails. To **KC**, memories of a dysfunctional year and boba tea cravings, "Say crack again...crack," and 4 more long ones to die laughing. To **Bob**, my ears, an open door, and love always. To **SZ** and **HN**, my room and hopefully many junior slaves. To **KR**, Dr. B, bible study, and partying. To **BW**, B-Wright, Hansbrough, and watching games. To **KO** and **KT**, the strength for giving [spinny] hugs and making RLAs smile. To the EOH HOEs, another 4 years of mischief. To **RA**, American Studies shopping + Physics/Calculus confusion and memories of a great friendship. To **GR**, UNC games, Scrubs-watching, and a strange year. To **Zack**, fun in class and "goodbye"s. To **MK**, a wonderful junior year filled with chocolate, fridge poetry, and missing 8 am classes. To **TOAOKMJ**, TC-gazing. To my seniors, gratitude for wisdom. To **AS**, 7 peas and hopefully an awesome freshman year. To **Jo + SE**, 2BL, the check board, BR radio, fire drills, and the joys (and frustrations) of being an RLA. To **2nd Beall**, bathroom music, pranks, gratitude for petting, and love.

I, **Matthew Pope Drews** (Papa Druz or Matt Druuuuuz), would like to leave to my fellow daughter, **Kara Tinker** (Karabooo), a bike for the Saturday and Thursday bike rides and walks around school talking about her boys or lack there of. Just Kidding. I leave to **Daniel Reiner** a lifelong supply of Monsters for those late nights. I leave to **Toby White** (Tobyru) and **Jamil Brinegar** (Jamillio) a life long friendship and breakfast for the all nighters and not have to walk to the PFM. To **Toby**, I leave \$1000 for all the food I ate. To the rest, I leave my soul on hill so that there will be something remotely cool about 1st hill. Not saying that the juniors now couldn't do that, but Without Toby and Jamil 1st Hill will never be the same again. And finally I leave

lunch dates, more Hampden, and stayin' classy. **Peters-OMG BFF!**, crystal light, and febreze. **Amy**- crazy memories, the IM field, a ticket to UNC anytime you want. **Angela**- my gangstanes- you need it more than I do, all the water bottles i've ever shared. **Morgan-Sister Hazel** concerts, baseball boys, plenty of fun next year. **Giffin**-backup dates. **Chris**- nights of explaining calculus, prom dates that don't ditch. **Jordan**- racquetball, missing the loop, a golf lesson from me. **Mike French**- phone calls professing my love. **Tate, John**, and **Bob**- love for putting up with me in Iceland, wake up calls. The cheerleading squad-long practices, black eyes, concussions, Manteo's big legs. **Jessica**- fond memories of the junior triple. First Royall ladies- food runs, hall meetings, wearing pants at check. all juniors- another year of fun on the short buses. all seniors- a fabulous four(plus) years of college, wherever that may take you.

I, **Alexandra Fish**, bequeath the following things as I leave the world of NCSSM: Harry Dresden novels and editing parties to **Jennifer Cook**; cryptic comments and AP Bio labs to **Linda Wei**; the total sum of my income as her employee to **Aniqa Shahrier** (and bed sheets from my mother); Italian Vogue magazines to **Michelle Liu**, along with killer fashion sense; unlimited sushi, bike pedals, a clean room (without maple syrup or eggs), never ending time in the robotics lab, and visits to Sharper Image to **Matthew Drews**; and a handmade cat costume to **Daniel Reiner**, ears and tail included (I hear it gives you a +2 bonus to DDR).

**Alexandra Fish**, the love of my life, everything humanly possible, a promise of love, and a dream to make it forever. I leave her a life long supply of sushi and another watch like the one we lost. I leave her fake tattoos and a pokeman game just for kicks. Too many memories to donate to. Bye NCSSM.

I, **Elizabeth DuVall**, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the title as Head King to **Kate Gardner**; a lifetime supply of wonderful hugs and a new junior to call his own to **Matthew Stonebraker**; long AIM conversations (and the lack thereof) to **Zach Alexander**; some of my melons to the girls of 2E; a senior year full of happiness and good movies to **Tiffany Williamson**; unconditional love and my babies to **Nathan Riley Creger**; marriage by the age of 40 to my one and only **Simone**; more mall trips to **Ethan Russ**; and late night movies/talks/parties to **Lindsay, Magen**, and the groupies of 3rd Bryan. I'm sure there will be more memories yet to come, and, no worries, I'll be back.

I, **Meghan Dwyer**, being of super intellectual mind and super hot body, do leave **Steph**- bonfires at the beach, traffic cones, AIM pimping, and waving at strangers. **Scott-**

I, **Matthew Furmanek**, in my senior will, hereby leave: A Dust Free room next year to **Bryan Creviston**, Plenty of meat but no vegetables to **Suneet**, Double Dates to **J-Amanda**, A Maid to **Thomas Perry**, The Buddy System to **Samie**, 2 Years of indoor Frisbee and a new carpet to **Daniel**, My Bali Hai to **Bryan, Hong**, and **Ishita**, Endless jokes about Don's belt to **Colton**, A sense of style to **Mike Newbauer** (I love you Mike), Reese's Puffs to **Jeff, Samie** to **Tyler** for rooming and stuff, Eternal Love to **5West**, Spring-Break '06 and '07 (BlahmBlahmBlahm) to **J-Amanda**, and **Brittany** and **Nancy** Various Fairies to **Cody Brody**, A summer of anguish at Fotsch's to **Jacob**, Hardcore Skokeness to **Morgan, Rose, Ishita, John, Amanda**, and **Ms. Wiley** And more amazing memories than I can count to **Ishita**: Endless 9th street trips, movies, 2 **Sadie Hawkins**, D.C. and Chicago, 2 Proms, a goofy looking Aladdin for Halloween, a nice little Level, 42, 15.5 blissful months, and some ghetto Gujarati (Sari Jaanatein Mere Saath Ho). Last but not least I wish the

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