

times at Regionals/States, hushpuppies, and GU; to **Greg Taschuk** and **Josh Mason** awkward conversations that you just happen to be there for.

I, **Missy Elliott**, being of unsound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to my **Jenna Beck**, all my questionable quotes, late night singing sessions, fort dork, lonely ivizs, senioritis, frizzbizzling, and moon bathing. To **Lillian Strickland** I bequeath my Jenna Beck, her messes, her Backstreet Boys obsession, her bark-like laughter, and her kosher oddness. To **Ruby Tuesday** I bequeath, random hugs, housekeeping closet adventures, and the ability to

I, **Melanie Fan**, of sound body and mind, do hereby leave **Jenny** our orchestra folder, like I always do. **Lucy** fun times bumming around, shopping trips, and a piece of the hotel blanket. **Nancy** lots of Chinese parties, cute high heel shoes, and Korean phrases that we can't ever remember! **Sherry** a cell phone tracker so she never loses it again, oh, and soup! **Maria** text messages that I was never able to send (typed very fast, thank you very much). **Lea** a cure for her awkwardness (just kidding!). **Amber** bonding shower times. **Amy** lots of yummy, non-greasy, non-sugary foods. **Louisa** a hair band so her hair won't be killed by her chair and pretty pink shoes that don't hurt her feet. **Sung Min** sexy/

To **Katie Brown**, I leave those summer nights of last year and those to come, our boys, sunglasses, our clothes, and a friendship to last forever. To **Caitlin Crowgey**, I leave the unexpected friendship that we share, the awkward moments, the beach, UNC visits, bad decisions that always turned out ok, party planning, 5 minute gym sessions, **Blair**, and **Carrie**. To **Madison Hoover**, I leave story time, table dancing, late night talks in your room, the sunroof, teaching me to like country music, and making the suga-blunt cake. To **Manasi Tannu**, **Susie Choi**, and **Christine Sun**, I leave Wednesday nights and knowing that it's not about what you do with your time that counts, it's about who you spend it with.

Breanna track practices and the legacy of regional track champs; **Chandler** skiing and life in the First Beall lounge; **Preeti** housekeeping jobs well done; **Maggie** reminiscing about Davie County; **Corey** fun quirkiness and an amazing modesty and kindness; **Alesya** interesting stats classes, studying in the hall, my hoodie (not really though ;) , and interesting foreign languages; to **Emily**, my sunshine ;), a first aid kit and pfm breakfasts; **Kore** all the empanadas and licuados in the world, and **Jaime** a cheapo Italian futbol jersey (de nada).

Game. Play it with whom you will. To **Kate Norris**, dance parties! And to **Lucy Owen**, SmarTaxis and many more random Gtalk conversations.

I, **Kirsten Harms**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Sara**, **Abby**, and **Kutalla** my checkboard and RLA-ship; **Sara** room 213 and the shelf in the bathroom; **Abby** my watch and movie marathons; **Chelsea** late night games in the hallway and spontaneous dance parties; **Brian Grose** the "Two Oh..." in senior class chants; **Anupam** and **Parris** great times in Spanish..."meow"; **Chrissy**, **Ayana**, **Olivia**, and **Keefer** pre-game huddles, bowling, and yoga with Dave; **Catie** late night chats and the gold couch in the lounge; the **girls of 2nd Bryan** hall activities, IM games, and countless memories; **Josh** all the time we could've spent together as junior/senior siblings, I'll make it up next year; **Ashwin**, **Winn**, and **Teilo** hugs at happy half and all the good times we have had together; **Zoe** and **Lucy** play dates, coloring pages, and good books; the **class of 2008** all the memories we have made together at this school and the adventures to come; the **class of 2009**, I leave memories at this school and senior year, enjoy it...it's over before you know it.

I, **Alexandria Harrison**, do hereby leave **Ms. Bowick** funny conversations during work service and days of waiting until I'm a sophomore in college; **Mr. Lathan** a million peanut-butter and honey crackers and "what the freak's"; **Chris Haskins** "dix neuf" Papa Johns beef pizzas and Happy Hours of Phase 10, along with major ownage; **Kalyan Rao** lots of hugs and tips on getting like me; and **Chris Qin** a trillion "hey shug"s and delightful conversations about our amazing school.

Chelsey Harshman - CL - The Scott Family, Whole Foods granola, and those amazing eyebrow plucking abilities. **AG** - The 3BL IM b-ball dynasty. **TM** - Our Embryology baby and sports stores at Semi-formal. **CK**, **AF**, **HT**, **VT** - The Fan4.

I, **Amber Heckart**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Corey McClintock** spontaneous track pasta dinners (with and without togas), walking around campus with bags of ice on our shins, and sprinting the 400m dash against the "red team"; **Maddie Roberts** high jump handshakes, Saturday morning practices with Coach McDonald, and team dinners in the cafeteria after practice; **Emily Keefer** lots of tape and pre-wrap for taping our arches; and **Juliana Hodges** my RLA clipboard and the best single on campus.

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Photo courtesy of Makani Dollinger

exists in peaceably in a room with Lillian and Jenna. Good luck to each of you.

I, **Soleille Everest**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave **Jordan Gower** tap shoes, Bali Hai chopsticks and Tunak-teaching privileges; **Kate Norris** cramped vintage dressing rooms, the world to lock up in her pocket, AP note cards, and Honey's trips; **John Fisher** skittles lip-gloss, fedora dances, a passion for interior design, strange rendezvous locations and half a G-point; **Justin Cournoyer** tiny woodland creatures, jazz hands, fruit spread and an eternal spot on my chesterfield; **Savannah Helvey** my CHS sweatshirt, early-morning interventions and boy-venting time; **Nate Ricks** unwanted exposure and manly Beowulf muscles; **Liz Godwin** dirty Prom dancing and batman-shaped Henna tattoos; **Vidie Pong** eye-hiding games and crazy accents; **Kayla Mason** Broadway hits and blonde hair; **Ethan Henderson** sign-language dance moves; **Yurhee Lee** and **Sydney Ness** my love of the pheeisics; **Maddie Roberts**, **Cortney Graham** and **Jennifer Tran** all my nonexistent leadership wisdom; and my **2nd Beall Juniors** (soon to be seniors!) luck and love, wherever your dreams take you.

cat earrings and unlimited Bali Hai meals. **Gloria** Pinkberry with all the toppings she wants! **Jae** non liquidy eggs and yummy cantaloupe pieces for breakfast. **Cindy** an awesome second trimester schedule, because she was in all my classes. **Elizabeth** a fake ID of a red-haired girl. **Angela** actual fun times in physics, despite defective equipment. **Peter** and **Kevin** a wonderful senior year. **Sam** an amazing rooming experience junior year. **Lisa** and **Marisa** memories from Summer Ventures.

Bryan Farrell - I, Ru, leave to **Jerred Miklowic** a concert of wondrous music; to **Jacob Highfill**, a dictionary of my language; to **Mr. Liles**, 3D modeling and advanced 3-view drawings; and to **Dr. Deng**, my appreciation for all that she has taught me.

I, **Allison Gaby**, hereby leave my room, BR401, to **Cat Cannon**, **Kelly German**, **Anna Morton**, and **Michelle Blood** to be shared. I also leave to **Emily Robertson**, the PFM. To **Tong-Tong Zhan**, I leave all of my other worldly possessions. To the rest of **Fourth Bryan 08-09**, have fun next year!

I, **Alex Garza**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath **Leanna** and

I, **Lea Gold**, upon my departure from NCSSM have determined to relinquish all of the following: To future **ACC presidents**, I leave you the challenge to prepare the most successful, breathtaking Asia Fest show without resorting to procrastination. To **Nandita**, **Andrew**, **Cindy**, and **Mr. Yeh**, I leave countless emails, Asian love and pride, a bowl of rice, and a box full of fortune cookies. To the future **ScienceDays** Chapter Director, I leave you many fun-filled trips to elementary schools. To my hallmates, **Maria**, **Nancy**, and **Sherry**, I leave spur-of-the-moment water fights in the hallway, spontaneous dance parties, late nights of physics, stress-relieving grunts, burnt popcorn, and cups of vanilla pudding. To **Lucy**, I leave the heart of a true gangsta (word up). To **Melanie**, I leave a cute, awkward turtle. To my juniors, **James**, **Ashwin**, **Peter**, **Sam**, and **Sarah**, I leave long hours of writing research papers and the higher status of a mentor. To **Eileen**, **Michelle**, **Julie**, and **Jessica**, I leave warm hugs and every known animal sound. To **Haoyang**, I leave an apology for not being a better senior sister. To my junior soccer girls, I leave best wishes on claiming the championship title next year (Go Unis!).

I, **Amy Gilbert**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath **Leanna** and

I, **Alex Hall**, being of not so intellectual mind and smokin' hott body, do hereby leave the following: To **Janice**, I leave sleepovers, pancakes, American Idol, trips to the beach, and a whole lot of gossip. To **Brenda**, I leave **Cheerios**, **Bobby Butronic**, a night at Carolina, and an ice cream baby. To **Katie Wadsworth**, I leave table dancing, vegetables, and silly work out videos. To **Ashlee**, I leave a night on the strip, the best memories from my junior year and a road trip to Raleigh. To **Katie Rossitch**, I leave a bucket list, pineapples, and yoga videos. To **Laura**, I leave a new phone, Oreos, and all of my solved boy problems. To **Britt DeWitt**, I leave a peaceful senior year- free of creeping. To **Mary**, I leave a purple dress and anything NOT physics related. To **Arie**, I leave Thursday afternoon lunch and a girls' night out. To **Britt Brown**, I leave beautiful pictures and power outages. To the "Fob Four," I leave meetings in the secret garden and a shoulder to cry on. And finally, to **First Beall**, I leave a water balloon fight, the lounge key, dress up parties, and all my love forever.

I, **Jake Hamilton**, being of fragmented mind and stimulant-fueled body, and almost certainly not of sound and competent character, legally speaking, do nevertheless make the following provision for my worldly possessions in the (long-awaited) event of my graduation: To **Sam Brown**, the ultimate power over reality accessible only to solipsists, and the will to use it to engender revolution. Also, women. And prosperity for all. To **Kevin Kimball**, a caffeine addiction to match the very nice one he already owns, and the official campus position of "that sketchy guy". To **Savannah Helvey**, a fortune in karmic credit. To **John Fisher**, the will to power, and a whole year to let his gay show. To **Bridgette Gromlich**, a cold, intimidating stare, and the grin that makes you forget about it. To **Sydney Ness**, this cool thing my best friend **Rebecca** gave me. To **Rebecca Egger**, the awesome thing my best friend **Sydney** got for me. To **Parris Smallwood**, new occupants to annoy while he ransacks HT434 for food and coffee. To **Nate Ricks**, the