senior wills

I, Paige Henderson. of sound Coca-Cola drinking abilities, do hereby leave Geordan Stroud the ability to be silly at every moment possible, the promise of visits next year, and lots of Senior Sister Hugs; Chris Amato all the man points I stole from Keo at Shire and the title of the coolest junior ever; the 3rd Bryan girls America's Next Top Model nights and wonderful lounge memories; Taylor Courier the Miniterm adventures and our makeshift heroes of the lake; and the 2nd East boys all my honorary love, terrible ref calls, and crazy memories: you guys are the best.

I, Cierra Hinton, being of sound mind& curvaceous body, do hereby bequeath 2SydneyN Jamocha/Miniterm/ & nights in B-Lobby/2JustinC & KevinK I leave my Attaché spot/2 Ayana I leave "our room"/Kevin/a trip to Grandma's/& visits 2A&T/2Rebecca[BiteSize] leave<3& a push against the wall. 2CAlexWilliams a whomp& all the stalking you can handle/2MarkL I leave a trip2 the park, & sweet kicks I suppose/To 3rd Beall&2nd Bryan I leave my thanks4 taking care of me, I<3u, you're amazing [esp. Jenn Ashe &MarMar]. 2Aerin/ Lakia/ Amber/Cristina &Devita thank u4BN there when no lelse was, you guys are the definition of BFF& I couldn't have done it w/o u, here's 2memories 2come/2KatieB my partner, I leave our future of wonderfulness. 2Jake, Steven, and JoJo I leave my thanks for putting up with me and Ker, &putting up with my EXTRA/ And lastly to KerBear, you've transcended the title of BFF/ Though we fight I wouldn't trade it for anything/ I am going to miss you so much next year, I love you/So to you I leave, all the anger of SG, "breaks" from our friendship, wonderful times in Development, our future, nights w/Starr, tons of hugs, and many tears/I don't know what I am going to do w/o you. <3uALL

i, Madison Hoover, of sound mind and body do hereby leave Caitlin Crowgey and Alex Garza girls' nights, Gossip Girl, Cosmo, brownies, and suga blunts; Susie Choi a promise of a great college roommate, white rice and seaweed, and semi-formals; Manasi Tannu mocha fraps, nativity scenes, and deer hunting; Christine Sun handstands and physics; to the plastics I leave in-room, dance parties, and burn books; I leave Brooke Wolford and Sarah Whalley a Randolph County background; I also leave Brooke memories of a great roommate and a place to stay at Carolina next year. I leave Lillian Strickland an amazing senior year; Doug Lange French tests; Leah Dula all my love and hall activities; and Nancy Yang promises of meeting at Friendly. I leave Presley Garrison the certification of a nature girl;

Chris Lane crab kicking and making slide shows; Michael Patrone hugs at happy half; Thomas Caddell lake days to come; and Brielle Mantin mol/gen labs.

I, Erika Hsu, leave John Kirk all of our fondest frontdesk memories and the password to his facebook; Kelly German my mad Rock Band guitar playing skills; Sam Brown the responsibility of being a great senior brother and lots of home made brownies; Cat Cannon all of the L Word's Shane scenes that are blocked by Deep Nines and faith to follow in her rainbow colored dreams; and Bart Blichmann meteor showers, phone booths, card games, copy machines, and the words 4I believe.'

I, Jordan Humphrey, leave my poison ivy to James, Chip, and Brian; my volleyball serve to Jenya; my physics web-assign due tonight at 8 to Wisun; my secret nerd costume to Sahil; I give James my Hawaiian shirt and Chip my meditations. Nate, keep room 207 the cleanest on 2HL. I leave Rick Hess and the greatest golf team ever to Kyle McD, Ben the Bro, Chung, and J Poole, and I leave some mustard, water, applesauce, a scar, a strawberry, a mulberry, and ice cream to Jessica. I bestow my name to Jordan Byrum. Take care 09.

I, Mehrin Islam, being of sound mind and

body, do hereby leave Julie Chen late night talks and Thursday bubble tea; Niru Sanghani Wednesday trips to Ninth Street and the legendary Royallroadsign; Winn Short the power to be an awesome senior brother; Charlene Warnock my IM basketball skills...or lack thereof; and Nina Neill my willpower to go work out.

ı,StephenRashon Johnson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Laura Borders the "Miniature Key" to my heart. Kutala Franse rough, uncomfortable tickles and Lil' Wayne Youtube links. Samantha Hinson a bucket full of chalk to write on the walls of the back staircase. Michele Hudgins eight abs to punch and a shoulder to lean on. Kula Sackey weak jokes in Intermediate French class and weaker ones over AIM. And Hillary Seybold uprooted invasive plants and those 10 minute hugs I could never escape from.

I, Hilleary Jordan, being of very sound mind and body, hereby leave Carey Averbook art history trivia, Jesus' love, and some irrationality (cause girl you need it). To Charlene Warnock, I leave edgy cuts,

oil painting, pot throwing, and trips to Mellow Mushroom. To Nina and Dayna, I leave spring constants, DVATs, and the knowledge gained from taking physics with Stefan. To Eileen and Michelle, I leave ahn yaung ... may you continue to use this greeting in my absence. To Sarah Whalley, I leave sexy stickers and my room; try not to nail too many holes in the wall :). And to all 1st Royall juniors I leave 1st Royall. Remember, "A [1st Royall] girl should be two things: classy and fabulous."

Joe Keefer My friends, My days among you are limited, and I feel it right to give you what little I have left: To Emily Keefer, my beloved last name, and all mutations thereof; To Lucy Owen, my math tutorial position, and a newfound delight in constructability (and Curlz MT, perhaps?); To Michael Chang, Sarbajeet Nagdas, and Andrew Guo, the mission to tromp all opposition, especially RCHS; To Wesley Verne and TongTong Zhan, the duty to utilize Rash's PS; To Michael Chang, my cherished math club position; To Jerred Miklowcic, my remaining food, including candy corn, popcom, and several bags of peanuts; To Jan Jorgensen, juggling paraphernalia, and Charleston trips; To Samuel Gass, a bizarre, refreshing sense of humor (hmm, that's what she said...); To Chiraag Kulkarni, "guessing skills," and to Wisun Kim, calculus memories, and that omnipresent laugh of investigation days; To



Ty Devries, the wish that your breakfasts always be filled with companions and yogurt cups; To Saji Wickramasekara, the continued use of the most unique email address in the school, evenings of Science Bowl, and a spot on next year's econ team; And to everyone I'm unintentionally overlooking, there might be some apple juice in the fridge. Enjoy!

I Fahad Khan hereby leave: EJ, Dorian, Cameron, and Nayan basketball skills so they can keep up with me on the 222 hoop; Jason and David all of my disciplinary levels so they can actually have some; Albert, Andrew, Wisun, and Sahil some of my halo skills; Jenya frozen dinners and a wrestling instruction video; Patrone,

Kirk, and Seawell memories of tha OC; Caleb and Jordan my Risk strategy; ST some honesty and a rulebook; Chris some roommate forms and food surveys; Chelsey a map and a better navigation system; and to all the juniors who still have a year left, I leave my condolences.

I, Monis Khan, leave all my Internet skillz to Geordan Stroud & Teilo Schaller, assuming they live on 2nd East next year; Andrew Murray with the abilities of the ninja; Clint Fitch the ability to use SOMD at anytime, anywhere; Chris Amato all our night watching of Strong Bad, may we quote them for eternity; Jay Phillips a new laptop since his fails at existence; Keethan Kleiner many minions to blow up; Tynan Devries all my limited Linux knowledge; Ren Bauer a bed so he doesn't have to sleep with me again (don't try to infer anything). 2nd East, I leave you all with forever ignorance of this myth known as Internet restrictions. And last and most importantly (and yes, I realize this is not a conventional will): Even though I can't get myself to say or show it, know that I'll always love you. You know who you are, 19 (You said you would never use that number to describe anymore, but I choose to use it to describe you). And thank you for bringing out my angel, and for being my angel for so long. I would leave you something, but I've already given you everything that matters.

I, Amanda Kilgore, do hereby leave Mary Anne **Hughes and Christina Tallman** chocolate skittles and some of the best memories I have ever had at NCSSM; Edward Poyo great advertisements, card games, ice cream and water bottle games; Josh Mason Tradition, Bryan Lobby, Vitamin Water, pop tarts and my psychic abilities; Colleen Rice and Emily Baker fun times on Second Bryan. "Midgy Mantha" fun times at Southpoint; Deepak prom plans; Aamir aim conversations and gangster Photo courtesy of Mehrin Islam music; Kula and Michaela crazy moments; Fola Bryan Lobby, Swedish Fish and the limo ride; All of my Second Bryan and First Beall girls an interesting past two years.

> Amy Kim - I leave Louisa my dearest love, all-nighter talkings, 6 o'clock breakfast at Elmo's (and waiting 30 minutes for them to open), a big jar of lotion (and sunblock), kimbab & ddukbokki for lunch, and innumerous grammar corrections; Melanie a big hug from blue feet and fun bio sessions that always went off track; Lucy a shopping spree and crazy late night conversations; Lisa a big hug that's better than Cory's; Nancy the never-happened clubbing weekend; Elizabeth memories of little Mike until Euro studying/boy talks; Frank the legend of the MU family; Lea

the *awkward turtle*; Victoria the all-night talks; 2nd Beallians the name of the Irresista[beall]; Amy Bahr memories of tennis and grunting; Marisa selfcalling names; Diana ethnic food cooking days; Eileen a box of cinnamon waffles, my science Olympiad t-shirt and notes, and the future sleepless nights of Siemens Week; Sam Wu my test reviewing skills on the music stand; Clark, Tong-Tong, and Carey my beastly crepe making skills and bizarre French movies; either Jessica or Yurhee my BL205 #2 furniture; Yify, Yurhee, and Daniel Miller the legacy of the Music Club; my beautiful tennis girls another state tennis championships; Kevin Li and **Dr. Alston** the legacy of Love.

I, Brent Kitchen, being completely insane, do leave John oven mitts to deal with deer in winter, lemmings all year long, and teenagers around the prom, his own quotes, and a thanks; Bret my name on the team; Evan my mad hops for dunking; Alex peace of mind; Erik luck; Clint motivation; Virginia completely awkward moments in very large groups; Russian physics; Catie my workservice; Colleen ^-^'s; and Tynan a window.

I, Jordan Knox, leave Troxler (TRAP) to Greg, and the skills in the 800 to Paul.

Lindsay Koloff, promise to leave the following possessions behind upon my departure from the North Carolina School of Science and Mathematics on June 7, 2008: To Sara: coloring books, bubbles, dinosaurs, and late night talks on the couch at the end of the hall. To Ashwin: trips to the park, my favorite purple popsicles, Bali Hai pineapple, the grumbling animal at Rite Aid, and my Attaché throwback. To Winn: the game of Life, pancake breakfasts, and my "kindergarten hi!" Keally: Wednesday afternoon lunch dates, the most amazing shopping experiences ever, Italian gelato, and gondola rides. To Sarika: Late homework night and my extended family in Development. To Kula: "Can I Have Your Number?" To Abby: random youtube videos and fun nights of indexing. To Chelsea: Unicorn Challenges full of tacky/amazing outfits and water balloons. To 2nd Bryan: dance parties in the hall, late night work-outs in the lounge, and cherry signout cards. To Teilo: basketball "practice". To Tyler: funfetti cake. To Zoe and Lucy: Play dates and brownies.

i, Christopher Brent Lane, leave behind the lateral bar crossing challenge to Michael Scott Rotolo, in hopes that he will one day shimmy across to the very end, and find Truth.

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