

leave the following items. To Anna Brown, my room, the good furniture, and the satisfaction of writing your last AmStud reading journal. To Celia Courville, my roommate -- take care of her next year. To Ashley Guo, scornful looks in the hallways and long Monday nights at TYP. To Airlie Pickett, loud obnoxious greetings wherever we are. To Jordan Rhoney, failed Molecular Genetics labs and Immunology study sessions. To Shalini Chudasama, the Second Bryan MPC position. And to Ben Stone, infinite rice refills at Bali Hai and all the wisdom of a senior sibling.

Winn Short - 1st Hunt RLAs - Caleb, the leader you've become this year gives me the utmost pride. I leave you and Dustin the task of building the all-important hall unity. Colin, I leave you my energy and passion. Use it to create hall pride so strong, even Don Juan wants to live on #1 Hunt! And Matt... I leave you guidance. Juniors, both on and off hall, will look to you for help with their problems now. Look after Mike for me. Aisha, I leave you my AA blanket. Use it to be social and enjoy outside. Diana, I leave you laughter. Life isn't always fun, so make every joke you can (preferably at the expense of one junior). Christina, I leave you the responsibility of being the best senior sibling. All it takes is a nightly happy half. And Sheev... you gained my approval; I leave you in charge of keeping unworthy guys away from my junior sis. 2nd Bryan - Kristen, I leave you an awesome senior prom since you made mine amazing. Jillian, I leave you Elizabeth. Please watch over her. And Jen... I leave you analogies and optimism. Always remember to "just do what makes you happy."

I, Farrell Elizabeth Sikes, being of sound mind and body, bequeath to Sarah Matheson Davis walking trips to Ninth Street eateries, Oval Park, and frozen reese's! To Lydia Allen, I bequeath laughter and late night talks. To Swathi Ayyagari and Sami Tulenko, I bequeath lasting friendships. And to the entire class of 2010, I bequeath my great love, respect and commitment of always being a part of the NCSSM family.

I, Sydney Smith, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby leave Latin to Jessica Liang; late-night discussions, Polymer Chem, and marshmallow fights to Emma Liu; Sharpies and smiles to Janice Lee; my single to Brittany Bellis; engineeringness and Polymer labs to Minh Hoang; awesome^2 to Faridah Boridah; Bali Hai and Adolphus to Sarah Thomson; "cats that look like Hitler" to John Kirk; and love to the Admissions Office (I will be back to visit).

I Christian Stackhouse leave divine authority over all things chlorinated to Alex Mauney (also the Unibus tradition). To Adam Elhammoumi I leave all of my gross misfortunes and injuries. To my beloved roommate Nick Sanford, I leave my tea cups and saucers. To Ashley Simpson and Meredith Armstrong I leave lots of hugs. To Chelsea Duncan I leave her bike. To Hinson 'Hunny' Neville I leave my good judgment. I leave a portion of my frisbee skills to Shawna Schafle because God knows she needs them. Lastly, I leave to the entire class of 2010 my acute case of senioritis.

I, Jennifer Stalls, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Azzan Braxton trips to Francesca's, Lidia Valdes hair altering endeavors, hours spent watching YouTube videos, and 303, Aya Avishai a love for John Legend, Brittany Bellis tanning adventures, Mitchell Moreau our lovely talks about hot plates, cute outfits, and grandma, Josh Chapel a beaker, Yusra Ifticar a four-leaf clover, a rabbit's foot, a heads-up penny, a horseshoe, and a cricket, Olivia Whitt our trips to Joe Van Gogh's and our ridiculously sarcastic chats, Juliann Stalls the glory of being the second Stalls to graduate from NCSSM, and Lesli Vaughan my jingle pen to make taking check delightfully annoying.

Lilian Strickland - Sarah Thomson, I leave sleepovers, getting ready for mixers, chips with bean dip, and the task of living up to your nickname. To my two junior brothers, Ryan Boodee and George Zhao, I leave all those cookies we never actually baked. To Alisha Pedzinski, I leave memories of beautiful words, hot tea without sugar, and lentil soup. To Cindy Wei, I leave our "wonderfiddylumptious" hugs that generally go by another name. To Amy Hruby, I leave our wonderful memories and the continuation of our friendship. To Sydney Smith, I leave all the colors of the rainbow. To Eric Hahn, I leave our junior schedule of having almost every class together. To the Greek Odyssey, I leave souvlaki and confetti. To Mark Harrison, I leave every memory in our chair, our many plans for the future and all of my heart.

I Arielle Thomas, being of sound mind and body, leave Teresa and Raven, me and Tina's wonderful awesomely amazing adventures and the pink color of the room you didn't get. To Sahar, I leave the gift of procrastination and little sleep. To Becca, I leave my embarrassing way of greeting people and our lovely choreo parties in the hallway with Blakney. To Lidia, I leave youtube parties in the middle of the hallway. You exposed me to a ton of them and I thank

you for that. To Jasmine Hill, I leave our awesome cobbler parties in the room late late at night. To Brandon Reams, we leave our Choreography. Use it with pride, and make it awesomely spectacular. To Danbi, we leave our stepping traditions. Keep them up with pride. To all the juniors of Third Beall, I leave our traditions, our late night, our rule breaking showers, and all the colors in every room that will soon be lost.

Allie Van Vliet - To my roommate, I leave you a healthy immune system and much roomie love. To Paula, I leave you with a cinnamon bagel from Brueggers and strawberry cream cheese. Hope, I bequeath you with just a few words: "Oooh child, things are gonna get easier..." and a Greek man straight off the plane from Greece. To Sunni, I leave you endorphins that do not cease to make you feel good. To all my juniors, I leave you all the 2c elbow, love, the phone booth and the hair from the shower drain.

I, Charlene Warnock, graciously give all of my love to 4th Bryan and Chasity, my crazy breakfasts to Mitchell, my calculus grades and weird run-ins to Paul, my love to my husband Tom Cruise (Gunnar!), my swimmer body to Emily Keefer, my Black Mt. Kittens to Corey, my room to Ashley and Wen, my cereal and whalebody to Kirby, my francais to Sarah Brodmerkel, my green energy to Caleb, my wings to Kevin Chu, my Americanness to 2nd Beall, my showers and cheese "things" to 2nd Bryan, my hidden Mickeys to the Disney miniterm, my clownness to Sahil, my homesickness to the Kiddies of New Bern, my dream of Paris to Clark, my chillness and ballness to Ben, my happiness to Michael Chang, my laughter, physics problems, and YTMO's to Joe, my Rishi jokes, vending machine fun times, dance parties, and greatest friendships to Devika and Sarika- I love you guys!, and of course, my sick Lord of the Ring times and being your "cow" forever to my dearest Maddie, or as I like to call you Violet.

I, Sarah Whalley, do hereby leave Julie Chen and Michelle Orlowski Poker Nights and Poker Face, Eileen Jang all my germs and "I-O", Kia Davis my severe Senioritis, Hannah Pifer my hatred for attending class, Nina Neill the art of nudity, Jasmine Hooks hot sauce on everything, Teryn Smith my secrets and Bojangles, Marissa Gluck Organic Java Chip Ice Cream and my best advice, Mike Mastropole those "vitamins" and hot wings, AJ Woodard my 2008 Sidekick... NOT, Erica Venning my Risky Business Tom Cruise Costume, Connor Irwin theoretical California coffee dates and Asheboro, Hinson Neville my princess crown and overflowed

toilets, Tiffany McCreary generic peanut butter cups, Mike Newbauer my title as double trouble, and to Charles Ramsey I leave Scrubs, the Gerbil Tunnel roll, "craziness" and face slapping, context clues, the library on 9th street and our grandios, ironic exit, Hop on Pop, good lying skills, and lastly, my heart.

I, Chelsea Wilson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Raya Taylor a surprise in room 201, Matt Hughes a daily wiggle wiggle, Caleb Dagenhart my fashionable carrying purse, Kristen Westfall late night talks and unforgettable laughs, Kevin Chu the Second Bryan caravan bell, Hinson Neville the survival of another year and my heart, my volleyball girls positive attitudes for winning games, Erica Konczal the strength to swim the oceans for me and my 2B girls all of my love.

I, Brooke Wolford, being of wonderfully sound mind and body, leave a surprise in Bryan 227 for Brianna Bonham. I hereby leave Jillian Froelick an endless supply of encouraging notes slid under her door, a bag of jolly ranchers without the grape ones, and mountains of books for the children she's going to bless. I hand down my modesty, or lack thereof, and a variety of dance moves to Kristen Westfall. To the Volleyball Juniors I hand down a "killer" varsity team. To the lovely Colleen McGuire, I grant a senior year devoid of Flemster's Labs, but filled with All Conferences and happiness. I leave Hannah Brooke Wyatt and Erica Konczal two seasons worth of memories, handshakes, and hugs. To Hinson Neville I bestow a facebook proposal, hugs at happy half, and a promise to enjoy the whole universe sometime. To all the amazing 2B juniors I pass on tv and gossip in the lounge, as well as another year of living on the best hall on campus. And last but not least, to Sue Anne Lewis, I leave a year of inspiring and supporting another group of girls lucky enough to have her as a coach or SLI.

Daixi Xu - To Zack, Connie, & Dawn, I leave all the creative energy I've put into the Blue Mirror and the request that future issues will be sent to me. To Maggie, I leave my favorite boxes of tea and my love for fashion editorials. To Sami & Swathi, I leave my room and all its wall space waiting to be adorned by the Jonas Brothers and my love eternal love for ABBA. To Anastassia & Marcela, I leave all my love and take with me all the memories we've created. I also leave the demand to see you both on Franklin St often for noodles and bubble tea.

I, Mimi Xu, being of sound mind and body, do hereby

leave Swathi Ayyagari and Sami Tulenko late nights with Hamburger Man; Jon Adams, Evan Baker, and Eric Xu bike rides to rushing waters, turtles, and more; Rosie Shay, Adam Collins, and Lapching Keung infinite memories of summers passed; Farrell Sikes cards and candy canes galore; Rebecca Egger and Wesley Verne courage to stand firm against hilarious toilets; Christine Gurganus lazy days in the sun; Danya Liu late night encounters in the bathroom; Dr. Miller's students, past, present, and future, his words and stories of infinite wisdom (don't ever tell your date she looks like a pumpkin); Jialiya Huang laughs at others' expense; Jared Nelson evenings spent yelling about calculus and physics; Colin Ringwood waves and smiles; and Evan Baker movies (lots and lots and lots and lots of movies).

I, Peter Zhu, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Anku Madan, Akhil Jariwala, and Sheev Patel a vaccine for senioritis; Anku my 411 lair; Julie Chen and Michelle Kuei mahjong adventures; Crystal Ki an apology for being such a bad date at Sadie; Jinyi Lee a stuffed pigeon and a thanks for keeping my ego in check; Kalyan Rao a map to the Brooklyn Bridge; Parker Chocklett, Jihoon Baek, Akash Ganapathi, and Simon Jung the legacy of NCSSM Dance Crew; Cole Caplan a cure for yellow fever; Abby Wu, Linda Yang, Rebecca Lee, Heetae Hong, David Hong, and Haoyang Ren a 9-seater Camry and memories of an amazing Prom; Wisun Kim a hoe to sow the seeds; Patrick Tenorio high altitude DoTA; Kevin Chien and Sam Wu 40 cent Boston blueberries, Taiwanese girls and an epic senior year; Darren Zhu a reminder to carry on the Zhu Dynasty; Justin Huang the "don't worry about it" mentality; Kevin Li cases of green tea, exploding bottle rockets, late night breaking, and the most memorable 2 years of my life; and lastly, Yify Zhang, a reminder that there are many tomorrows but only one today.

I, George Zuo, do hereby leave George Zhao the title of "Big George" (even in the case of the absence of junior Georges; "大 G" should not be used liberally); Jenny Xue the love of Web Physics and band; Branson Kinsey, Mike Jones, and Ben Stone the leadership to keep 2nd West amazing; Judy Deng the memories of Mrs. Lamb and Bali Hai excursions; Nina Qi an apology for wrongful defamation (they're safe from the public's view now); Anna Kang a less hurtful heart; Linda Yang a warning about stalkingly taking pictures of others. To Michael Chang, Sarbajeet Nagdas, Ben Rardin, and Chiraag Kulkarni, among other amazing seniors who I've had the privilege to be friends with, I leave thanks for two of the best years of my life.