

THANK YOU for getting me hooked on Grey's Anatomy! To Sarbajeet Nagdas and George Zuo, I leave you guys my problems, movie nights, many debts, countless arguments and fights, but from it, you two have become some of my best friends ever. To the juniors of 2W, I leave you our hall, y'all better be damn good seniors to your juniors next year. And to 2W, I leave the best two years of my life so far. You guys have been wonderful and great! You guys have inspired me to become a better person, and I have learned more from you guys than I have gained in four years of high school classes, and I don't mean this very afternoon, but I love y'all guys :)

I, **Julie Chen**, being incredibly insane and tired, do hereby leave Kia Davis Royall 116, and late nights with everything I leave in her fridge; Andrea Ruddock a legacy of being cute; Eugene Maung awkward hellos, and an FTS reputation to protect; and Sarah Whalley and Michelle Orlowski all our adventures in the laundry room, on the floor, and in the woods.

I, **Scott Chenier**, leave some memories and Chinese words to Kevin Chu: 我老是很爱你. 我明年陪谁会说中文? To Trent Stohrer: You are a senior friend to me. When I visit next year, you will be one of the first people I look for. To Sam Meeks: 我会想你我的中文朋友. To Joe Edwards: I will miss our conversations; no one hypes situations like you. Keep up the über micro. To Rishi Shah: It's sad to see you leave the hall; I've had some great times with you. To Alex Lew: 好好学习天天向上. 你的中文非常厉害. 真羡慕你. To Tony Botros: Articulating what I think of you in words is difficult. I will miss you. To Brent Nash: I truly enjoyed the times I spent in your room mid-year. You are my favorite neighbor. Matt Hughes, Colin Ringwood, and 龙心 Caleb: Don't let First Hunt become anything less than the amazing hall it's been while I was here. I know you'll be amazing RLAs.

Jessica Chung and Michelle Kuei - We, ChungJ and KueiKuei, leave Patrick Yang, our beloved junior brother, the 15 minute Bali Hai trip record. Also, without all of our guidance next year, we hope you still make the right choices. Damien, the love of our lives, no matter how many smart Asian boys we meet in college, we will still fight only over you. Finally, Shawna and Hannah, our favorite juniors, we leave you as many S-days as you will need and thanks for all of your "help".

I, **Ryan "Teddy" Coleman**, being of such colorful and dynamic fortitude, in these waning days do hereby

leave to Conrad Nguyen my temperamental Single, room 348 on Third East; to Christian Searcy Slide Show Club, the everlasting Nikon v. Canon debate, and my collection of 13 B/W film photographs; to Brandon Reams unnecessary all-nighters and sunrise trips to Honey's; to Lydia Allen the music folder (for good); to Alex Tulowiecki Desperate Housewives and poorly-spoken French profanities; to Erica Jane Venning and David Stoy WAZZUUUUUP; to Lanair Lett exploding Doritos and short-lived Goldfish crackers; to Eugene Wong my undying love; to Maree Pascall my entire knowledge of physics (I won't be needing it); and to Chelsae Rae Dumbauld, Anna Kang, Polly Tobias, Jenny Gough, Sara Shariff, Ben Holden, and Sam Tulenko les pantouffles.

I, **William Condon**, being of (finally!) legal age, and mind sound enough to get admitted to college, do hereby leave: -- to Unames Junior my dorm room. -- to Akhil Jariwala my Quiz Bowl victory tradition. -- to Suna Li the Fiction Writers' Club; -- to Gregory Kronmiller my Mentorship project, and our long philosophical discussions. -- to The Blue Mirror my quest for meaningful writing. -- to Lanair Lett and Akhil Jariwala hours of ping-pong. -- to The Fourth West Lounge the table. -- to Andrew Hicks, Ankesh Madan, and (yes) Sheev Patidar any seniority they might need as RLA's. -- to MY LITTLE SISTER my reputation around campus, for when she's finally old enough to apply here.

I, **Virginia Conover**, leave Mandy Drake skips and sheets and singing and random dances and vending machines and days that feel pretty and fun nights and a junior twin that looks nothing like her. Clayton Price gets slaps, no hugs and demented friendships. Colin Ringwood gets a platypus. The rest of the juniors get the opportunity to eat a mango while rolling down a hill. Except for Sheev. Sheev gets nothing.

I, **Christina Adele Daly**, leave Yusra our military grade first aid kit, complete with foil security blanket (you're gonna need it next year baby girl =P), Yusra and Erica the adventures with E.S. during miniterm, Teresa and Raven the "Arina" legacy, Lidia and Lesli the reality tv parties in the hallway, Emma our amazing stalking abilities (not like you need to improve), Alexis all the time we spend shaving our legs, Brittany the Anat/Phys investigation meetings, Arjee our kickbutt dancing skills, and all of third beall 08-09 the colorful walls that make our hall what it is (good luck on keeping 317 pink) I love you all. =]

I, **Andy Daughtridge**, leave my family my love and thanks, Garrett Mohammed and the basketball team, Matt a bed next year and room 102, Hannah all the talks and the guys of the junior class, Anson the oversensitive nerve endings, Sean a healthy season, Mohammed the scoring record, Joe a Viking and love chats, Rishi the couch in the lounge for a nap, Jillian the geocaching trip that never happened, Clint and Kristen Dr. Brisk and your love hate relationship without the mediator, Tony being a bro, AJ Paco, Caleb the title of Dragonheart, Freddie Frederic Schultz the Fourth, John Dr. Camacho and Destinos, Dan holding the team together behind the plate, Jeremy the answers to all life's questions, Ricky live it up without your brother, to all my friends thanks for being there any time and best of luck next year and wherever you end up.

Thomas Davis - To 3rd East (Shane, Dustin, Josh, Mitchell, Weston, Jihoon, SIMON, Akash, ETC.) I leave all of my levels to be divided evenly. Oh and an inappropriate Facebook status; Ami Sueki - some apology fruits; Shaner - a lot of food that I owe him; To Mitchell Owens - half a cup of MOUNT; Dustin Fuller - a copy of our newest hit movie; Jihoon Baek - the last your mom joke; to a Mr. Joshua Quinnett - an improvised song regarding my feelings towards him; Esther Ransom - some sheet music and a pretty melody; Nick Lehman and Don Juan - my gratitude; Chaz - a bottle of hair gel; Brittany Bellis - a little funfetti cake. A LITTLE; Erica Jane Venning - WE BUILT THIS CITY!!!!!!; Allison DeNunzio - a pair of stilts; Marcela Alejandra Torres-Cervantes - a Mexican hat; Sarah Thomson - a bucket of clams; Chelsea Dumbauld - a hug; Anna Kang - a copy of Pirates 2; Christian Searcy - a deep meaningful conversation; Zack Green - a big ol meaty piece a corn; Nick Peterson - some cauliflower and pronunciation lessons; Colin Ringwood - a box of chicken.

I, **Tynan King de Vries**, being of relatively sound mind and body, do hereby leave Tony Whitehead with the position of holding the Hunt doors after Happy Half each night. To Vlad Krokmal I leave the spirit of my guitar in hopes that he will one day stop time with his music. Sheev gets Nothing. I give Jinge Su the deceased bodies of Jay Phillips, Neil Shah, and Dylan Peifer, because he probably knows best what to do with them. Greg Kronmiller inherits from me the ability to divide by zero; Christian Searcy shall carry the responsibility of continuing Mono Monday as she sees fit; Conrad Nguyen will boast the 2nd East hall relic and assume the title of "Hall Ninja." Finally, and in my eyes most importantly, I leave the Trophy of the

Weekend-day in the hands of Bethany Vohlers, Ariane Nabors, Sarah Thomson, and Christian Searcy. Keep adventuring.

I, **Roy Ellis**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Sierra Williamson a one-day DATA bus pass and a large bush to hide behind; Sarah Ballance a pair of binoculars; Max Wolpert a refill of anti-psychotic medications; Sarah Brodmerkel incredibly random lunch table conversations and a large container of "red drank"; and Stephen Killian a package of crackers from the PFM that I, "don't need any more," a frozen four-leaf clover, a starlit serenade from four beautiful 3rd Bryan women, a rather large piece of my heart, and the promise that I will someday take dance lessons.

I, **Kyle Erkes**, being of a more or less stable constitution leave to Sam Beard a pair of Boots of GG, to Clayton Price and Ryley Davis, I leave a vacant robotics team; GL HF. Additionally, to Ryley Davis, I leave a lingering odor, though I don't think it was ever mine to begin with. Sheev Patidar gets nothing.

I, **Hannah Fabry**, being of sound body and mind, hereby leave Hope Wolf clever dichotomies, workout tapes that feature nonsense instructions and annoying smiles, pants from the knees down, and "it's because of your knees" jokes; Paula McDonald a hilarious message board, mutual love for good music, and good times on your future (nub) hall; Sunni Utt my work service, entertaining message board sagas, and conversations about giant German rabbits; Christian Searcy amazing eye makeup and power outage photography sessions; Juliann Stalls shared love for trashy, yet amusing, TV; and Laura Brown boy drama that always turns into hall entertainment.

I, **Alex French**, do bequeath in no particular order: To HW and PD, the 1C2C1D RLA tradition; to HW and LY, my room; to LB, JA307 and the most adorable teacher at this school; to AG, check board doodles; to SU, PD (keep her sane); to GC, Pep Band (take care of it); to my Pep Band juniors, GC (go to her practices); and to all my lovely 1C2C1D juniors, this place (love it).

I, **Amanda Gambill**, being of sound mind but broken knees, do hereby bequeath YI the Third Beall basketball legacy, Totally Tuna (in both sandwich and fb form) and countless trips to Elmo's; EH-awkward phrases, 315, and The Haunting of Connecticut; CS- a yard full of Sarah Palin signs; EW- a notebook full of crazy A block antics; and finally with great sincerity I leave Lauren Donoghue

the buddy wall, many late night conversations, a very comfortable bed, an always opened door, my SA jacket and skills, a thousand pokes, many hugs, cute Easter chicks, delayed texting, Mr. Darcy, a light up rhinestone watch, and never ending buddy love.

I, **Jordan Gower**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Michelle Blood the fear of being creep'd on and Polly Tobias many Happy Half hugs and surprises. I leave many longs hours of Riskopoly to Colin Ringwood, Christopher McMahon, Mitchell Owens, and Jon Sweitzer-Lamme. To Samuel Meeks, I also leave more victories for my partner on Team Gamma. I leave gratuitous amounts of hatred to Victoria Wagner who utterly deserves every last bit of it. To Christian Searcy, I leave judgment waves and epic techno dances. To Amanda Ackovitz, I leave amazing dance-offs and krumping backstage along with awkward prom pictures. To Savannah Helvey, Vidie Pong and Kayla Mason I leave hundreds of memories from Happy-Fun-Time-Day's to burritos. To Vidie Pong and Tynan DeVries, I leave awesome Tuesday card games. To Nicholas Sanford, I pass on the "King of Singing Random Show Tunes" crown. Finally, to Drama Board and the theater department of NCSSM, I leave my biggest thanks for making the last two years of my life as enjoyable as they, in fact, have been, and I just want to say "But I LOVE the children!"

I, **Cortney Graham**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Katherine Waller and Linden Wait weeks of housekeeping, calling check, decorating the hall, programming, and all that comes with being awesome RLA's on 2nd Beall. I leave Erika Johnson hours of experience in procrastination and dancing. To Jordi Manchester, Michele Hudgins and Jennifer Tran, I leave online games, mid-day naps, random songs stuck on repeat, and swag food (i.e. chocolate icing and pretzels). To Kula Sackey oldies throwbacks, Kutala Franse staying up late watching twilight, Michelle Ajumobi the sleepy haha's, and Ayana Littlejohn weird faces. I also leave you guys lots of yelling and hours of laughing outside instead of doing those really important assignments. Finally to Charles Ramsey I leave long conversations about the most random things, moments when I wanted to hurt you for only hearing what you wanted to hear when I talked, and a pair of long awaited birthday rainbows.

I, **Bridgette Gromlich**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Katlyn Moseley 2D accents and the ability to nickname another deserving