

incredibly long, extended voicemails and the life-long position of grounds work-service supervisor. To George Zhao, the words "classic" and "eh", as well as a soft pillow and good night's rest. To Ben Stone and Justin Bucher, I leave HT204; enjoy the scenery, guys. To Allen Lyons, an unrequited love for the language of Caesar. To Stefanie Schwemlein, Bryan Desk and my unofficial title of SLI-in-training. To Ben Gellman, I leave my indescribable charm, wit and sarcasm. To Kirby Varnadoe-Russ, my sailboat. To Saumil Jariwala, my keen opportunistic eye and exemplary social skills. To Daniel Choi, my work ethic. To Freddie Schultz, I leave a T Pain autograph and Hunt Classroom. To Clint Upchurch, the more-or-less infamous disc golf course. And to that "one kid", infinite trips to Bruegger's.

I, **Katie Pazur**, of occasionally sound mind and body do hereby bestow the following: To Roommate (Chelsea), the good times in room 405 including but not limited to Yes Dancing, New Math-ing, John Williams-ing, and Discovery Channel-ing; To Michelle and Anna, the best 2 years of my life; To Polly Tobias, random dance parties and visits; To Amanda, fighter piloting in language lab; To Sarah B, happy half and AmStud papers; To Amelia, any food I have left; To Andrea, the sunshine; To Paula, pasta dinners in Hunt kitchen with salad stolen from the PFM; To Courtney and Anjel, video games in the 4B lounge; To whichever of my juniors who would like to take the responsibility of protecting him, Jorge (the hall rat); To Christina and Alan, ridiculous movie nights in weird locations; To Kayla and Liz, awkward hugs at happy half; To Amy and Rosie, half roommate-ness; To K.Akers, most of 2 seasons of softball; To Jordan Gower, random excursions in Greensboro and hugs at happy half; To 4th Bryan, the crazy friendships, reputations and championships we have created, earned and won.

Ashwin Peres-da-Silva - Tony Botros -there's just too much for me to pick out one thing for you. You've made this year a much better experience. If I were to give you one thing, you can have the rights to being the campus table tennis master. Joseph Edwards -Broseph, we've definitely had some baller times. Late night chats, discussing who's more buff, and some pretty great advice. You can have the rights of being the push-up master of the campus. Matt Hughes -you are quite the guy. You'll do an amazing job as RLA next year. Keep your head up even when feeling down. And I leave you the rights of being the best looking guy on 1st Hunt next year. Raya Taylor - Daughter,

you're the best! You've always kept me smiling even on the gloomiest of days. You will do wonderfully in everything next year. I leave you the rights of being the coolest RBIO kid in

Hannah Wang my cuteness; if she takes that and adds it to her own then she will be so cute that she will get away with not doing any work next year. I leave Danielle Enrique my senioritis (not like you need it)

books; to Wenja, long walks when you're feeling kind of harumph; to Kevin Chu, a smile; to Tony, the ability to make Kevin smile; to Corey, those long bus rides home; to Clint, my amazing sense of

Anku - Assassinations, Beat downs, and Dylan -; Betty V. - "Blockin'" and sketchy art. I leave you all my music and my random noises dancing. I would like to leave you my free time, but I can't. Sorry



Photo by Daixi Xu

the world. Sara Shariff- Sara, I am quite happy to have been your "happy buddy" this year. You're gonna have an amazing senior year and you will not miss me too much. I'm leaving you lots of great "tell me something about you" talks.

Sahil Prasada - I would first off like to thank 1st Hill for making this year "legit". I would like to pass down Bhangra to Anku Madan, Rishi Shah, and Akash Ganapathi. Keep up the prestige of Bhangra and make me proud. Remember the quote! I would like to give them my sportsmanlike qualities at tennis matches. If you haven't had an opposing coach complain about you, then you aren't doing your job. Thanks to all the Bhangra Sr Guys (Chiraag, Kalyan, Ashwin, Aswin, and DJ), we got that standing ovation! I would like AJ Woodard to rep the 252 next year and Antonio to get some shrimp fried rice next year. I would like to thank Andrew Guo, Om Patel, Keith Funkhouser, Patrick Tenorio, Kevin Chien, Wisun Kim, Cole Caplan, Saji W., and Anupam Dalvi for making this year "baller". I don't know who I would tickle without you guys. I-am going to miss going to VIETNAMESE places; I'll visit for that. Also, I would like to call out the Asian Triple Club (Yurhee Lee, Jessica Kim, and Angela Vuong), "blame it on the mellow yellow". Lastly, I would like to thank Sunny Huang for being my roommate. **SINGH IS KING!**

I, **Jennifer Price**, being of relatively sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath to

and my amazing Spanish skills. If you ever want to practice speaking Spanish, call me. In addition to that, I leave you both the opportunity to dally in unexpected and creative places. And I leave Ashley Teal my friend, even if you don't want her. Take good care of her. I also dedicate my body to you, as well as excessive amounts of enthusiasm. Jo, I leave you lots of hugs and the permission to facebook me whenever you want a virtual hug. :) Finally, I leave all of you the promise to come back if you bribe me, and maybe even if you don't, as long as I can sleep on at least the carpet. Have a great senior year y'all! You're almost there!

I, **April Pullium**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my wonderful writing tutor work service job to Peyton Lambeth; all of my West Johnston T-shirts to Dustin Fuller; all of my post-it notes for writing random messages, my Jane Austen novels, and the "good" version of Pride and Prejudice to Lydia Allen. Finally, I leave my amazing frappuchino-making abilities, Sunday lunches after church at Elmo's, and my vast array of Gilmore Girls references that won't make sense to anyone else to Matheson Davis.

I, **Ben Rardin**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Ben Stone and Justin Bucher, the lovely HT 204; also to Ben Stone, a lovely trip to Massachusetts; to Sheev, my amazing left handed golf skills; to Mike Jones, duct tape armor suit fights; to Lil' George, my SAT/AP prep

what is recyclable; to Eileen, my grounds work service prowess; to Ben Gellman, Presidency of the Ben club; to Branson, youtube dance lessons; to Allen Lyons, the ability to deal with any roommate; to Freddie, the numerous ping pong balls that have been thrown at me during the year; to Akhil and Anku, my water bottle; and to J-Plum, Andy, and Don Juan, late nights in the hunt SLI office.

I, **T.J. Richardson**, the Magic Senior, leave the following: Third East - Afro Picks, the Universe; Sam Meeks - Sparring upon greeting, beastly unicorn, hackey sack; Chelsae D - That brown jacket and "Suggestions"; Juliann - DT, drawings and an ultimatum; Brent - Short but meaningful conversation; Maree - "Everything"; S. Ballance - TJ Plush doll (BRLRLRLAAATT!!) a yoyo, and my roommate's headphones; George Z - That one hack and T-Pain impersonations; Raven - Dove chocolate, movies; Sierra - "Caramel"; Emma Hawkins - "Late night meetings"; Marcella - loads of *smiles*; Christian, Esther - REAL hugs; Collin - Streetlight, crazy dancing; Minh - the title "Magic Senior" and cookies better than yours; Melodi - vault and that poking game; Rachel - random greetings and stares; Mitchell - Sparring upon greeting; Gabrielle - "Chicken," and the stuff I heard about. *wink*; Ellen, Jazzy - *smirk*; Ami - The Pose and the Universe Tony; Mitchell C - awkward singing, Vampire Shanking, Coconut Oil, side effects of "biting"; Allison - Archery with my afro pick;

I, **James Rudolph Rowland IV**, will my bathtub, having been willed to me by David Shackelford, to Garret Joseph Collins. I will my apathetic, nomadic, chill lifestyle to Adam Elhammoumi. I will to Sam Mize my ability to use music as the worlds most effective procrastination technique. To Kyle Finn, I will my affinity for all things useful and multipurpose...by which I mean multi-tools.

I, **Clark Sanford**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Anastassia T. and Marcela T. downtown adventures, dancing like fools, the French Culture Club, and howling at the moon. I leave Mary-Liz-Liz Conrad delicious coffee and a fascination with Scandinavia, and, to Andi Hawksley, I leave Mary Beth Conrad, to serve as a roommate, friend, and occasional dishwasher. To Sarah Wang, I leave the joy of playing the clarinet and laughing at Damien. To Audrey Chang and Connie Zhu, I leave their concerto melodies, which were constantly stuck in my head, and nothing else, because they will be successful without any help from me. To Maggie Jordan, I leave the tea party we never had and a wonderful time at prom. And, finally, to all these, I leave my sister, to take under their wing and befriend if they so choose when she arrives in August.

I, **Rosie Shay**, do hereby