

with my nerdy alter-ego; Sam Potter and Tanner Baxley with the cutest couple award; along with Hope Wolf leave Ryan Lee with calculator obsessions and Calculus pod-bonding; Neal Lewis with mother-son soccer season love and support; Spencer Swartzel, Elizabeth Ball, Walter Vaughan, and Christ Valone with a sliver of Bandys pride; and 2B Seniors with the best year of their lives!

I, **Olivia Wiggins**, do hereby leave Will Jackson "They can wait," the love of squirrels phase that never ended, "Does it work or does it work?," chips and salsa nights, Diet Coke for every occasion, and the best friendship that I know will last a lifetime; Shawna Schafle the spider monkey incident, "Are you sure you don't want another blanket?," too many hours quoting the Hangover, all the late night convos, all the times where I had to take care of you after you hurt or cut yourself, and what I consider to be one of the truest friendships I have had; Brittany Davis my essay writing skills (you will need them), lots and lots of love, the weird loving smile thing we do, and our song "1980"; Lydia Thurman the confidentiality agreement, sleeptalking, the rollin and lazy lifestyle, and "HEYYYYY GUMDROP!"; Valencia Quiett the "\_\_\_\_\_ of champions!" phrase - it's yours so own it, that painting so you will never forget my influence and "I'm a BOSS"; and last but certainly not least, Nikki Mogensen all my love and affection for this school, our BA piercings and our study breaks playing Mario Kart

I, **Kenyon Levon Williams**, being of extreme sexiness and intelligence, hereby leave the following in my honor. Travis Morton, the pleasure of making his track juniors load and unload everything. Starling Gibson, the fun of many late-night movies and corruption of juniors. Andrew McDonald, the magnificent hall of 1st Hill. Darren Mitchell, the excitement of "bonding" with juniors. Osaro Obonor, an athletic male junior to beat up. 2010 Track and Field Seniors, the nostalgic memories of a great year! Hannah Brooke Wyatt, todo el amor de mi corazón. Yusra Iftikhar, Ox and Rabbit trips. Erica Konczal, Latin American desires. Angela Cole, four more interesting years. Minority Male Seniors, success as we go our separate ways. A.J. Woodard, two spectacular years as a roommate and a friend. Lastly, Valencia Quiett, I leave free blocks on Royall Porch, late-night stress relief conversations, new and improved jokes for your junior brother, and the honor of being your senior brother for the past year of ups and downs, but overall fabulousness. With loving memories, Kenyon Levon Williams

I, **Sierra J. Williamson**, being of good health and mind, hereby bequeath to Imani Williams my sad R&B love songs, particularly "End of the Road" by Boyz II Men, and funny conversations with Ariel Carpenter. Also, to Lamar Richardson and Imani Williams I leave Sundays at World Overcomers with rides back singing secular songs. To Jessie Duan I leave saying each other's name in loud sing-song voices upon seeing one another. To Xavier Jarrett I bestow giving the biggest and tightest hugs every single time I see you. To Gabrielle and Joel Nortey, I bestow Sour Patch Kids gummies and my Ghanaian ancestry. To Enioluwafe Ojo, I give many, many random times of asking for snacks and to Camirra Williamson, my biological sister, I give another whole year of having to be my best friend. Lastly, to my hall-mates and everyone I have ever met at NCSSM, I give to you my endless love and appreciation for providing me the best years of my high school career. Signed, Sierra J. Williamson

I, **Hope Wolf**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Maggie Haynes, Rani Patel, Molly Burns, and Radhika Ghodasara the 1C2C1D RLship and all its traditions and tinkle sheets; to Rani Patel my fabulous room, its resident spirit, and the 2C bathroom boom-box; to Maggie Haynes the 2C check-board, my passive aggressive 'hall caution notes,' and a bowl of guacamole; to Taylor Haag the 2C collage and a freshly popped bag of popcorn; to Clare Howerton and Laura Byrd balcony sitting and lively elbow chats; to Bianca Gray spastic noises, chunky milk, and crazy antics; to Molly Burns Sunday Bruegger's trips, Liz Green's coffee pot, a comfy shrubbery, and "The Plan"; to Grace Huh Cards 4 Kids, late night snacking, and my love of physics; to Erick Lee adventurous gallivanting, the Elmo's corner table, and a Birthday video; to Gary Li my liver; to Joseph Moo-Young a thousand smiles, Huey, Dewey, Louie, and Trollz; to Brett McDonald the Lumina Fan Club, an extra-bendy mix CD, the 3 Laws of Thermodynamics, and Great-Grandma Lem. And to all of the above, all my love.

I, **Eugene Wong**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Akhil Jariwala many epic nights, opportunities to blend in with the landscape like a ninja, and the kpop craze; Daniel Choi 2 years of friendship that will continue for a lifetime; Nina Qi many hilarious moments with M.E.N. and a friendship that will continue on to UNC; Ashley Guo a solid RChem, Prom, Cali experience; Suna Li a favor in return for the delicious cookies; Sheev Patidar a beastly Halo team; Anku Madan many deaths in any shooter game;

David Gu interesting and rather unfortunate video game experiences; Matthew Lee many bananas for constipation and avatar adventures; Claire Zeng my wittle hand hugs; to Sam Stone I give many opportunities for bear hugs; Bob Lou epic nights of Starcraft and fun times at the airport; Violette Zhu my door decorations; Cole Finney my collection of kpop music and videos which is technically Claire's; Will Bell pro tips at life; Sam Homiller my chair, which I believe you requested for in the beginning of the year; Starcraft Crew many fun nights that will need to stop in the near future; and Erick Lee gets nothing.

I, **Yeereina Wu**, upon graduation, am leaving Katy Carter with mesmerizingly fluid hips, Kexin Yin with flailing over boy bands, Becca Kim with unsurpassable baking skills, Jamie Huffman with (unequal) share of my husband, Diana Joseph with "Wuwu", Christina Saju with depressing introduction stories, Shivani Patel with all-nighters (for talking, not studying), Arjee Restar with singles for the DATA bus, Kristen Westfall with bright smiles and daily reassurances, Audrey Chang with familiarity from knowing each other for way too long, Luci Duan with sitting on statues at Southpoint, Danning Ge with surprise visits, Jenny Xue with 传说 on repeat for eternity, Eugene Maung with the only topic surrounding our AIM conversations, Phillip Smotherman with a lifetime supply of helicopters, and Suna Li with my entire heart.

I, **Linda Yang**, do hereby leave Grace Huh late night laughs in our room; Joseph Moo-Young conversations in 中文; Erick Lee the promise of a knitted scarf; and Gary Li comedic relief at Happy Half and a reminder that a 10 minute fresh air break is essential for the health of your brain. To Richard Sun I leave hiking adventures in the mountains; Garrick Gan a trip to Bali Hai; Michael Parrish fun times in feezyks; and Molly Burns a devious prank to pull on my roommate. Finally, to Alex Li, Nick Liu, and Kevin Luo I leave a last piece of advice to enjoy the most out of NCSSM—especially the weekends. To Grace Huh and Erick Lee I leave Cards 4 Kids—I know you two will do wonderful things with it. To Judy Deng and Eileen Smith I leave a great appreciation of Gossip Girl and the "funny" conversations on Judy's bed. To Ashley Guo I leave SNL enlightenments and failed all-nighters. To Wen Widdle Wu and Hopey Hope Wolf I leave a warming friendship filled with weirdness and laughter to be continued through the next four years at UNC. =]

I, **Patrick Yang**, being alive and kicking, do hereby

leave Gideon, Michael and Drew the First Hill legacy; Kevin H. the task of running Asiafest from behind the scenes—you don't need to be an officer to make an impact; Travis the responsibility of winning states for soccer—succeed where I failed, please; Maggie all of my love, support and best wishes; Radhika the best high fives ever; Erick a special drawing on his face and late nights in 4W; Nikki awesome DATA bus rides and fat snoring dudes; Alex and Kali and Bryce the challenge of carrying on NCSSM's NOSB and NSB superiority; Kevin V. all the fun times in Dr. Yellen's lab and an unbroken leg; Donjuan my undying respect; and last but not least, Gary Li, who gets absolutely nothing.

I, **Ying-Ao Zhang**, leave Audrey Timmel with Orgo and hot cousins; Osaro Obonor with a purple-inked pink apology letter; Katy Carter and Joe Nenow with an unlimited supply of hugs; Daniel Warren and Dylan West with late-night sessions of PS3; Jordan Firm with dreams of dunking but not quite getting there; Starling Gibson with the "p" word for assists; Travis Morton with my intense badminton skills; Dominique Beaudry with an Almond Joy and a clownfish; Molly Kuo with amazing photogenicity; Maili Lim with my motivations, aspirations, and musicality; Jaehee Yoo with rather great ramen-making techniques; Grace Huh with music sessions in the recording studio; Katelyn Montgomery with senior sibling words of advice; Johnell Kincaid with the license to kill; Neel Kabadi for your student body; Samuel Stone with unadulterated, trickle-down love; along with Kristen Westfall, leave Ryan Lee with a little bit of senioritis and airplane-alkyne drawings; Juan Burns and Chris Davis with the antics of Caleb Owolabi; Timmons with a first name; Walter Vaughan with my couch; Kyle Vey with boxes and boxes of knowledge; Andy Bratton with the magic of room 449, and Andy, Dylan, and Ochrichi Kanu with the legacy of 4th East.

I, **George Zhao**, being of an unstable mind and tired body, leave the following: To the juniors of the tennis team, I leave trolling, my forehand slice and a future state championship trophy, and some other things that cannot be named in a polite atmosphere. To Seon Kang, I leave a yard and many late night conversations. To Alex Yoo and Bob Lou, I leave Hunt 220. It's a good room for burning the candle at both ends. To Jessie Duan, I leave a book; come get it some time. To the kids of 2W, I leave all the memes, the lack of housekeeping, and then some. To Cole Finney and Samuel Stone, I leave what remains of my work ethic in the hopes that they will be able to use it next year. It's probably going to remain unused. To Andrew

Wu, I leave all our attempts to study upper-level mathematics and a safari to go along with his palace. To those... certain individuals... on 3W, I leave you hope for next year that your reappings will be more bountiful. To the rest of you, take what you want.

I, **Connie Zhu**, do hereby entrust Mr. Audrey Chang with one of the best presents I have ever given, Sarah Wang and Luci Duan with nights of laughter-spurting cuddle time in the room, Abby Wu with spontaneous deep conversations, Mindy Yuan with memories of NYC and friday night, Esther Ransom with 6:30am coffee and afternoons of being a hippie BA exploring Durham, Suna Li with tender arm-around-waist walks and a book I hope she'll take to heart, Mark Farris with an art journal I hope to continue forever, Maili Lim with Blue Mirror and passionate late-night conversations in my lounge, Antonia Betaudier with amazing creative writing classes and discussions on love with Caitlin Connelly and on life with Veev Conty, Marcela with random notes on my desk, vanilla Mexican hugs and spontaneous kidnappings for tea, Kirby with popping in the door and memories of shared hummus and guitar playing, Jen Zhu wuth wonderful outings on 9th street, to Amber, Mara, Bob, Pernell, Michael, Leah, Kexin, Charlotte, Ade, Xavier - a beautiful responsibility, to fellow MPCs the best experiences together of trying to change the world.

I, **Jen Zhu**, do hereby leave to Amber Ellis my swallows-people-and-miscellaneous-objects-whole couch so that 2nd Bryan snuggling may have unrestricted reign, terrorizing all hallmates when they come to sing happy birthday, and meaningful talks about living life the right way; to Joseph Moo-Young a never-ending supply of smiles no matter the situation, random late-night AIM conversations, your most-desired work ethic, some bling, and a shoulder to always lean on; to Payal Patel my HOSA knapsack and the faith that you and Chuchitra will do me proud next year; to both Payal and Axita Patel South Central love, huge loving Happy Half hugs, and the inability to drop down from the top bunk's side due to height restrictions; to Elizabeth Short and Annie Jin my huge collages, weird faces and weird sounds, heart-to-hearts, and endless gratitude for frequently feeding a starving senior; to Deanna "Love me!" and sledding down the hill behind Hunt in cardboard boxes; and to Cole Finney memories of that State Environment trip where it all began, faith that your work ethic will soon accompany your other tendencies, much enjoyment of your K-Pop dance performances, bubble tea and Lo-copops trips, and endless love for a little brother.