

I, **Amanda Ackovitz**, having, as sound of a mind as one does at 3am, do hereby bequeath the following: To Andrew Espenshade, the blue sweater and the prop closet; to Taylor Brown, all things classy and an endless supply of buffalo shin kicks (plus!); to Nathaniel Swofford, trips to Elmo's, an eternal flying rug of no judgment, and the responsibility of helping some poor junior learn their Act 3 lines; to Jessie Brown, the Drama Mama title; to Keagan Sacripanti, awkward prom pictures, terrible influences, promises of a roadtrip, and the hope that you grow and keep a playoff beard next year; to Andrew Timmons: the black and yellow plaid bowtie and the title of Most Awesome Techie; to Will Greene, I leave my slippers (and nothing more); to the Jax Lab juniors: the cream couch, fun times in videoconferences, R scripts, and the ability to accomplish absolutely nothing during class time; to next year's Drama Board, I leave the responsibility of rapping on Sampi for being a Devils fan whenever possible. Finally, I bestow upon whoever is living on the far side of 308 next year the squeaky bed; may you have a roommate that isn't easily stirred.

I, **Meredith Armstrong**, relatively sound body and mind, do hereby bequeath Jordan Blanchard all the items of clothing she "borrowed" from me that ended up at her house over this past year. To David Rice, my junior brother, I leave the first trip to Bali Hai, a bag of apples, and a pen. To most of first Beall I leave nicknames... Small One, Pale One, Kexy. To everyone that went on the Belize trip you have my love forever, the best week of my life, all the sunshine we soaked up in that too-short week, and hopefully a conch shell. Morgan Rothe-Skinner and Natalie Williams have the memories of the wolfpack, the last night in Belize, and the promise of many wolfpack gatherings in the future. So I guess that's it. Oh yea there is that one junior Brooke McKenna who I fell in love with this year... to Brooke I leave my Level II so that she doesn't get one of her own, a CD of all the songs that make me have to call her at 2AM, all of my "great stories", pages and pages of notes, and one dead fish.

I, **Ashley Baker**, leave Jordan Joyner failed psychology quizzes; Matt Jordan scandalous emails to Nicholas Lehman; Brittany Davis, Kagan, Kali with an X, and Ade the running trails of Durham (especially my favorite one, the Golf Course Loop); and to all the hungry hippos of 4B I leave showers after in room and the responsibility of saving Jorge.

I, **Danielle Barefoot**, leave many late night conversations, one-word raps,

fruit names, and procrastination to Anjel Jenkins, Courtney Applewhite, and Jada Robinson. I love ya'll. L-Club4lyfe. :]

I, **Brittany Nicole Bellis**, being of unsound mind and sleep deprived body, do hereby leave the sound board, mic cables, and microphones to Bojia Chen, gratitude for an awesome senior work service to Evan Rowe, hilarious headset conversations to Andrew Espenshade, soprano notes to Indya Addison, deep conversations, the love of books, and words of wisdom to Jane Ma, Ground E Lounge to Pooja Kodavanti, and strange encounters to Rochelle Scott. To this school, I leave the all-nighters, calculus investigations, labs, papers, excess amounts of caffeine, PFM food, check, curfew, levels, and the hours between 1 and 4 AM and take none of it with me. To Jasmine Hill, Teresa Pincus, Emma Hawkins, Aya Avishai, Sahar Kazemzadeh, Veev Conty, Maggie Clark, Sandy Kim, Jen Gough, and my many other senior friends, I leave the memories of the past two years and the hope that will see each other again. Being able to meet all of you has made NCSSM worthwhile.

I, **Tony Botros**, leave Eli Turlington and William Greene many Saturday mornings doing what they do best. I leave Durant, Nkenge, and Richi the one known as Caleb Owolabi. I also leave the Class of 2011 hopes for an amazing senior year! I leave Kerry Dutra the reminiscence of an amazing year, one that I will never forget, and a "come to UNC anytime you please" pass. I leave Daniel Cheng many laughs together and Jeremy McLaughlin the Annex TV and First Hunt pride. Tony Philips has the right to being THE REAL Tony. I leave Daniel Warren my obnoxious role at athletic events and my hate for Raleigh Charter. I take with me the great times I had in Physics with Cole Finney and Jennifer Smith (sorry guys, can't have that). I leave Garrick Gan and Alex Li the job of goofing off at swim practice. I leave Lili Kang the right to corrupt an innocent junior. I leave Swartzel the First Hunt Ping Pong Table and Neal Lewis the soccer field (don't allow sketch couples on it, they'll tear up the turf). I also leave Francois Abadir the title of the E-G(yptian) unit. I, Tony Botros, leave.

I, **Dustin Burleson**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave late nights in 4th West 402, lamppost/streetsign, and THE 'Hug Log' to Stephen Killian, Wednesday coffee dates, and rumors to Callie Turlington, Breaking Bad, Southland, and the thoughts of next year to Amelia Ahern, Mickey Mouse to Kristen Westfall, Lamppost and acquired taste as well as

THE OC - best show ever - to Erjohjoh (Erika Johnson), Sexy OJ, brainhoney, and Minore to Rapopo (Rachel Pollard), Gratitude for the greatest bracelet ever to Rimama (Ricky Mastropole), Korean dancing to Nina Qi, Bookroom battles - shield, swords and all - and fancy cupcakes to Katy Greene, the best SAB shirt ever to Jennifer Ashe, Ice-cream floats at the desk with Chasity Wilson, Pixie sticks and oxy(gen) to Ms. Mueller, The Odyssey to Isabella Buckley-Desantis - don't ruin it, 2nd West 224 to Neil MacIntosh, Tumblr, Twitter, and signs to Sean Lindsey, SAB Presidency to Sangeetha Kumar, Elizabeth Short, Reena Gupta and all the other juniors, A Woman Scorned to Leah Mlyn (also to rapopo), Great friendship to my junior couple Sam Potter and Tanner Baxley, and an Apology to Elizabeth Sanford for not being a better senior brother.

I, **Morgan Carter**, being of weary mind and body, do hereby leave Jennifer Brown and Alexis Flen my tiny magical window; Will Greene lovely conversations on Roy-all Porch; Andrew Espenshade

and Brittany Davis the right to refuse to try new foods.

I, **Daniel Choi**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my kids (Jaehae and Matthew) to be good Asians and to FEED their daddy; SC crew (Eugene, Nina, Sandy, Andy, Anna, Ashley and people that joined later) to continue play hard and beast :] ; Winston to continue taking some serious naps ; YGL (Winston, Danbi, Jinyi) to continue to grow spiritually and lead by serving; YG kids to continue to fall in love and continue to grow and spreading that FIRE ; Eugene and Akhil continue being cute and cuddly; Antavious stay BLEKK and make random words and phrases ; Becca continue bake those cupcakes and decorate it like there is no tomorrow :D ; Kexin continue to watch scary movies; Nina and Sandy continue to call me granny -.; Sheev continue to be cute... no doubt; Anku continue to burn blankets with your light; Anson continue going to the library (you know what I mean :)); Next 4th East RLA (Andy, Richi, Dylan) have hall pride and do your thing next year; David continue to letting people sleep

(with instructions), prized light saber, stress bone, a particular newspaper, hundreds of sticky notes, and a rain check for our Cambodia trip shall be left to my lovely roommate. As for the best memories of the past two years? You know who you are, Sunshine and Star.

I, **Kevin Chu**, hereby leave Evan Strother my side of the room and a hidden surprise if he can find it. To Tony Phillips I leave my Captaincy of IHT Basketball. To Spencer Swartzel I leave a room restriction violation. To Morgan Rothe-Skinner I leave a wink as satisfying as the one in Belize. To Jonathan York I leave all my physics knowledge even though he doesn't need it. To Nkenge Cameron and Durant Carter I leave the best Airband act NCSSM will ever see. To Ryan Lee I leave the best senior prom ever. To Gary Li I leave something. To Katelyn Montgomery I leave an expansive vocabulary and one pink pen. To Taylor Brown I leave a better senior year than she could ever imagine. To Dominique Beaudry, I leave a junior sibling as wonderful as she is. To Alexandra Lorentz, I leave something special. To



Photo courtesy of Dustin Burleson

my headset and the title of Multicultural Fest Manager; Sydney Browning competitive Set games; Chris Forcinito superpowers involving fettuccini; Bojia Chen and Nathaniel Swofford accidental sounds and lights along with funny headset commentaries; and the new DramaBoard wisdom, randomness, and organization.

I, **Joshua Chappell**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Monica Poletti my pink unicorn, Theodora. May she be your guiding light throughout your senior year; Christian Colon and David Harris the right to live at a higher standard secede if necessary; Kelly Kim the ability to habla Spanish muy well; Garrick Gan and Nick Woodcock the ability to graduate; Jordan Blanchard the best senior year a senior brother could give;

over; to all my juniors continue to be yourself and enjoy your senior year.

I, **Shalini Chudasama** [ssacre], being of reminiscent mind leave my doorbell to Grace Upshaw, the long jump legacy to ShortE, 2B MPC and bonafied lovin' to Amber, mornings in the lounge to Morgan, bridge in Blob to Bob, mousetrap maternity to Angela Zhang, broken-nosed ballin to Molly, physics punn to Lydia, Royall conversations to Kevin V, legish puns to Alex Lew, reading-journal Sundays to Akhil, and cookie-baking (and the Colbert Report) to Saumil. I leave Kexin, Charlotte, Paula, and Katycarter hall phone calls and general 1B quality time. Reena, you get the food in my fridge, Sangeetha to take care of you, and a higher math class. My lucky watch

Rhadika Ghodasara, I leave nothing because she doesn't need anything. To Sam Homiller, I leave Multiple Chinese Variables. To Maili Lim, I leave my cuteness. To Jeremy McLaughlin, I leave Duke.

I, **Garrett Collins**, relatively sound body and mind, do bequeath; Polio: passed down to me from James Rowland, as was passed down to him, I give you the bathtub or room 208 as the RLA's roomie. Christian: I give you the stick. Mclovin: I give you "da box". Starling & Lomax: I give you the Hill posters. 2nd Hill Juniors: I leave my other random 2nd Hill items, and traditions. Jeremy: I leave my laid-back demeanor and determination. Thrive in all