

from. Frick- a manlier laptop. And some musicals. Timmons-Grolar bears. SF10111. Muffins. Evan- Improv wrestling matches. Liz- epic hugs. And poke fights. And bus movies.. Taylor- conversations that lasted wayyy too late into the night, someone to vent to about your guy issues. Whitley- a way to understand anything in immunology. And some more playing time. Jennifer- a bro/sis hall activity I could actually convince you to go to. Alyssa- the awesomeness of the best brother ever. And dinner at some point. Jim- a barrel roll. D-Cheng- something better than a lounge couch to sleep on. Willis Greene-a working iPod and lots of good movies My 3E juniors-a heaping helping of MOUNNTTTT!!!! The Track team- Winning. Cause that's all we do. Belize crew-Hot Sauce. Amazingness. An island for all of us, please? Gary- You get nothing. How's that for unbro?

I, **Yesha Patel**, having the attention span of Mr. Philip Rash, bequeath the following: To Katelyn Montgomery, I give the three letter acronym and the responsibility of saving SMath when needed; To Reena Gupta, I give the Room of Requirement sign and the responsibility of International Club; To Catherine Thriveni, I give the fantastic room 313 and a protective shield against knee injuries (which comes with the room); To Gabbie Nortey, I give the responsibility of being BAMF at all times and to continue to protect the necessary people; To Ademide "Dolly" Adelekun, I give Dynasty and the responsibility to continue it; To Sagar Shukla, I give the responsibility of being the BEST senior sibling ever in addition to trips to Cosmics and Locopops; To Reena Gupta, Radhika Ghodasara, and Kevin Valakuzhy, I give the legacy of being superfantastic bhangra captains; To Katya "Kerstin" De La Torre, I give the responsibility of being the 3rd Bryan cripple; To Sangeetha Kumar, I give the responsibility of being the favorite; To Axita Patel, I give my crazy mixer dancing skills so she can loosen up a bit; and To Monica Poletti, I give the responsibility to be the most ethical of all.

I, **Sheev Patidar**, being of sound body and mind, leave Xavier my Nemo Toy; Tucker-Rocket Ship; 4W RLAs- A new Brotherhood to Form; Patty-Halo- Memories from the Past; 2C Seniors + Guo-Trollz for Life; The Indian Quad- A Legacy to Fulfill; the Golf Team- the Bus Rides; My roommate- Could Not have Chosen Anyone Better; Moo-Young - Physics with Stefan, Applets?; Shaivya- All the "Broken" Bones that I made Fun of you for; Julia, Amelia, Xueyang, Aisha- the Doughnuts, Prank Calls, Food Galore, SG Meetings, the Pony, and those Heels; Trent- Bejeweled, Random Night Conversations; Saumil-

the Time we Wasted on your Brother, Jariwala #2, Late for Practices, "Hello my name is Saumil Jariwala"; lil' Erick-Ping-Pong, Wasting Money on Food, You Zoning Out, Peach Cups, Tight Pants, Sooooo Fast, I hope you know you are my favorite junior and that I will always miss you. Jariwala #1- We started our friends playing ball, I Wanna be the Guy, and internet games and now we share advice, knowledge, and a friendship that is bonded by trust and respect. I love you like a brother, and remember you are going to be at UNC next year not Duke.

I, **Rebecca Pham**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Radhika Ghodasara late night dance parties, study sessions, and Indian food; Rani Patel spooning dates and sob movies; Maggie Haynes peace of mind, a strong will, and decision making; Durant Carter brother sister bonding moments and sense about girls; Lillian Kang physics webassigns and dried mangoes; Elizabeth Sanford and Taylor Brown rhythm, moves, bass, and split feet; 1C2C1D future RLAs a beautiful hall; future ACC officers the biggest and baddest club filled with Asian pride; Ariel Carpenter post-check Cookout trips and instant dance parties.

I, **Michelle Phillips**, hereby leave Osaro Obanor my amazing dance movies/dougie skills and the job as the shortest center in girls' basketball; Ivana Mbullah the right to find a gut, insert your butt, and make it hurt; Audrey Timmel unlimited usage of ctrl +C and ctrl + V ('nuff said); Taylor Brown a razor to shave any boys' head deemed necessary and the ability to pass NCSSM math tests; Joe Nenow the ability to give any junior soccer player an obnoxious random nickname; Nikki Mogenson the ability to win and sunbath at soccer practice; Brooke McKenna the right to mooch off every junior next year and the ability to use the saying "That's fantastic!"; Paula Gordon long exposure photo parties; Kexin Yin mango strips... yum... and an unlimited supply of warm fuzzy hugs; Becca Kim my unwarranted love for fruit snacks; Jamie Huffman the ability to make First Ballin' a reality again and my promise to never steal Sharkifus again; Katy Carter the ability to make First Ballin' a reality again, eight mile adventures, uneaten pretzels, strawberries in the rain, evil glares, and the fantasticalness of room BL117 and the legacy of the basketball RLA.

I, **Hannah Pifer**, leave my room, Royall 108, to Keaira Roland. I leave my size, prom dress, migraine/fainting issues, and endless late-night memories to my twin, Ellen Turner. I leave my endless love and affection to all of my babies on 1st Royall,

who I cannot believe will all be seniors soon. I leave my bus stop picnics to Monica Poletti, and my fun prom-night sleepover memories to Dominique Beaudry. I leave my wonderful Hispanic Literature experiences to Valencia Quiett, Lydia Thurman, Jenifer Brown, Kelly Kim, and Jordan Firn. And lastly, along with my dear Co-RLA, Andrea Ruddock, we leave our 1st Royall RLA positions to Keaira Roland, and Valencia Quiett, who we know will do a wonderful job at taking our places.

I, **Joshua Quinnett**, being of sound mind and body to hereby declare this to be my last will and testament. To Travis Morton, I leave my room, good taste in music, 4x200 2x400 relays, and my ups although you do not need it. To Keagan I leave all of my happiness and joy. To Erick Lee I leave those wonderful times on the waterfront, in the attic, and car serenades ;-]. And last but not least, Gary Li, who gets absolutely nothing.

I, **Arjee Javellana Restar**, wholeheartedly leave Kenny Pass night-long deep conversations, a whole supply of assorted Burt's Bees lip balm (found on top of your "Ottoman"... SURPRISE!), my red French scarf, our lists, and my pale green trench jacket (that you wear all the time); Livvy, flirting lessons, chocolate surprises, and wonderful walks and talks; Shaivya Pathak and Anna Kang, hot dance-moves during mixers and on stage; Ryan Boodee and Michael Bai, eye rolls, "mmhm's," and unsuccessful late-night movies; Nina Qi, cattiness, love, and more eye rolls; Nick Peterson, my WECS "notes"; Yeereina Wu, shopping at Southpoint; Chris Maynor, "Element of Freedom" and "Paranormal Activity"; David Gu, silly aim conversations; Andy Kwok, SC!; Indya Brown: LADY GAGA, and a Welaht; Durant Carter, lifts and 30-minute dance practices; Victoria McClain, my booty shorts; Richard Sun, coffee and baseball 101, Jaehee Yoo, my cheerleading UNI-Jumps; Ashli Huynh, Front and Center, FIERCENESS.

I, **Gabrielle Revette**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Evan Strother poking wars, plastic rings, creeping on the annex, waking up way too early, movie marathon weekends, and ask me about the rest; Liz Ball getting ridiculously excited about boys and trips to the Quarry taking the long way; Lucy Goodwin-Johansson wonderful birthday surprises; Ryan Doyle, Neil MacIntosh, and Shawn Blazer the ride home to New Bern where one wrong turn can add an extra hour; Taylor House my amazing single and wonderful 2E RLAs; and Myles Dixon trips to IHOP.

I, **Jordan Rhoney**, leave Amber Denise long nights of Chemistry homework and notes about Herbert and Henry; Deanna all my memories of Room 225—I know you'll take care of it and make fantastic memories of your own; Elizabeth good times studying French and trips to Jimmy Johns; and Dominique and Morgan all my love for Second Bryan—If next year's juniors are anything like y'all, Amber, Christine, Deanna, Grace H., Annie, Sangeetha, Alexandra, Eni, Sapna, Elizabeth, Grace U., and Camirra, y'all are in for such a treat.

I, **Jenina Rivera**, being of (mostly) sound mind and body, do hereby leave: Sapna Patel weird noises to express our emotions and Sir Cuddle Me's buddy in my blue chair; Raya Taylor Tony Stark (because I have that right), rayajeninakenyongabe day, my immediate reaction to her jingling keys, Disney Channel, and... actually nooo... Angela Cole - commitment, the chocolate I hid somewhere in her room, late night dance parties, and Mars, so she can be the first person to live there; Gino Lerebours - picnics on Bryan Lawn, adventures on ninth street, and a free pass to come visit me at UNC any time; Stefanie Schwemlein - spooning sessions, lolling around on the bed, Simply Orange juice, CHICKEN BALLS!!! ... with rice and soy sauce (+hot sauce?), and the mini-"On Notice" board that I hid in your closet; Yesha Patel, Hetali Lodaya, Shalini Chudasama my eternal love for brown; Mara Guevarra the title of "that Filipino girl" and PVP -- I mean, bamboos for Tinikling. Finally, to my 2nd Bryan juniors, I leave to you the 2nd Bryan legacy. I hope you will continue the tradition of being amazing at everything in life next year. I love you all.

**Kevin Rocker** - I pass the title of Loon on to Jenifer Sposit and Wendy Bartlett. I leave Animanga club to Wendy Bartlett and Greg Hurley. I pass the title of Best Music Collection and Best Book Tastes to Jenifer Sposit, and the DM'ing of all future D&D campaigns to Thomas Parsons. To Thomas, I also leave the many insane characters from past campaigns with the hopes that they will screw his up as much as possible, as well as the ability to alter the refractive index of air. For the insanity that I brought to the table this year I find no suitable successor, but hope that an incoming junior will be able to take up the mantle just as well. I wish you all the best of luck next, and hope you enjoy senior year as much as I did.

I, **Andrea Ruddock**, being of sound body and mind leave my roommate, Whitney, crazy conversations and many late night laughs; my hermanito, William, an

extensive amount of lame jokes, and of course a language barrier so thick that only Taylor and Johnathan can bear to translate, may all four of you enjoy a well deserved amazing senior year. To Lamar, I leave you all the responsibilities and positive outcomes of being an upbeat and trustworthy RLA (I am so proud of you!); To Katelyn, I leave all the sunshine in the world; to Katie, I leave my love for softball and more specifically, 2nd base; to Grant, Luke and Brett, I leave all the motivation I have left to do school work, there isn't much, but if you all are rooming together you're going to need all you can get! To all of 1st Royall, I leave a lifetime full of friendship, impromptu hall activities that only Royall girls could fully appreciate, memories you will have forever and a sisterhood stronger than any molecular structure know to man! This year would not be the same without each and every one of you, good luck class of 2011!

I, **Christina Saju**, hereby leave KatyCarter: walks around school, sitting out in the hall doing 'homework', and the teeny tiny picture; Char Char: to find a junior next year to watch Boy Meets World and to share your weird jokes, broken bathroom door, and pink hair dye; Bhavin Patel: SNOW, PAPER, A GHOST; Ryan McCabe: to be the best senior brother ever; Jim Jam: to pick a major in Chemistry while applying to college next year; Kex: all the fishies in the world XP; Rani Patel: huggies haha; Neel Kabadi: all the 'not-so-ripe' mangoes and aim conversations.

I, **Tasha Samborski**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby entrust Morgan Westbrook and Jessie Duan with ScienceDays, Sangeetha Kumar with my lucky Math II prep book and many memories of fun and laughter, the juniors of 2nd Bryan with the task of keeping up the hall's reputation as the greatest place to live at NCSSM! To Kristen Westfall, many fun times in Brit Lit and Medchem, Wen Huang a fantastic friendship and knowing that I can always count on you, to Lauren Donoghue with many fond memories of two great roommates, to Shalini Chudasama much gratitude for constantly having an open door and being such a great friend, and to all of my other friends as you have truly made my experience these past two years absolutely unforgettable.

As I, **Nicholas Davey Sanford**, leave this bubble and move on, I leave behind to a select few the most precious things I have to offer. To my ex-fiancé, Gina Thompson who will always have a special place in my heart, the incurable yellow fever, which has infected me these many years. To my Momo, Matt Lee,