

making it through Jr year, Kali Xu a great first name and the 4th Bryan runner tradition, Kagan Griffin the responsibility to put together a fun 4x8, Matt Jordan and especially Brittany Davis the advice not to walk on thin ice. To my other Junior runners I leave pride, bragging rights, and all the yellow cars of Durham; to Maggie and Kathleen I leave a wonderful room (and bathroom ;D), Maili and Maggie the responsibility to make sure 4B continues to be the best hall on campus, and all my 4Bers an unbeatable life in the penthouse; Captain Brittany Davis and Captain Brooke McKenna sea legs and a really stupid pelican; to Brittany Davis I also leave a run to Chappell Hill, a security guard with a map of Duke, a fabulous massage in la clase de Español, and a highly competitive winter track season; to Matt Jordan a donk to go in your running skirt; and to Nick Lehman the wonderful intention of Arnie's Spirit Slaves to come up with an intimidating cross-country cheer.

I, **Avani Uppalapati**, of sound body and crazy mind, do bequeath to the juniors of Reynolds 2e loud laughter and odd conversations in the hall. I pass on Room 210 and items hanging from the ceiling to my roommate, Cathy Wood. To Aleise Preslar, I bestow animated reactions to the T.V. from eight to nine on Thursday evenings. And I leave smiley faces drawn absentmindedly throughout the hall that granted me two very interesting years and rich memories.

I, **Sunni Utt**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Katelyn and Catherine, a year full of (mostly) clean smelling halls and to Catherine, your very own 1d/3rd Bryan secret tunnel; to Indya, PCC announcements and emails and fliers OH MY, and hours of reality TV shows; to Maggie, no more boy troubles; to Ade a year full of running and super fun endorphins; to Chanell a hopefully much easier senior year than I had (and to Katelyn a similarly difficult senior year that I had-you did it to yourself!); to Radhika's roommate, my fanatically huge room with very tempting windows; to Elizabeth, chemistry labs on my floor on Sundays (when I actually showed up) and a glass bottle of Fanta; to Alexandra, wonderful conversations under the stars; to Brett McDonald I leave you nothing (but I took a lot of your music without your knowledge); to my fellow Belizean's, card games, hot sauce (mostly up the nose), 200 baby seahorses, and late night secrets (and late night swimming); to the Senior Bench, my name and many dead skin cells; and finally to 1D, blood, sweat, tears, and lots yummy treats!

I, **Kirby Varnadoe-Russ**, being of unsound mind

and sound body, do hereby leave the following items: to my darling 1Eers, I leave to you Poseidon, video watching/making in the elbow, Annie's laugh, Taylor's squeals, Marlee's accent, Wendy's hand gestures, Emily's bandee talk, and Alyssa's cuteness; to Annie, I leave my unicorn and the right to yell "No snogging in the corridor"; to Taylor, my prefect to come, my white board and an ever playful spirit; to Elizabeth Short, my mini-clipboard, bean bag heart-to-hearts, and an iron fist with which to rule the incoming juniors; to William Green, my Unicorn vs. Narwhal collectible set (take good care of it aka do not take it in the bathtub), and enough spirit to fill a natatorium; to Maggie Haynes, my little sister, lots of cuddles and a twisty hairdo; to Brett McDonald, my favorite illegitimate brother, I leave you guitar sessions, birthday celebrations, relatedness, and love (and to you and your roommates, I leave laughter-filled lunches); to Rhadi, dancing prowess; and to the Class of 2011, the wish that you will make the most of one of the best years of your life with some of the greatest people you will ever meet.

I, **Lesli Vaughan**, do hereby leave TL - room 316, Late night convos, holding hands in bed, "Estás aqui? No, no estás aqui," a new hairdryer, sleep creeping, our invisible cat, and a fire extinguisher just in case; KB - DATA bus adventures, Friday morning breakfast, oh shoot!, your "condition," and your own little corner of 316; AE and NP - an

amazing small group, ninja, and tacky Christmas parties; WG - ninja, fun times in Anatomy, and a Duke Championship; NL - Rafael Nadal and hugs; AH - a junior who attacks you as often as you attacked me; ET - Queen Ginger; KB - my spot at the table in the PFM, KARYSON, Dr. Powell's story times, an unlocked door, and many awkward moments; Kerry "Hmm Goddess" Dutra - Urban Dictionary; RH - your very own exercise

ball; JB and MP - RLA tips, CHEEEEEEECK, and love; WJ - my half of room 316 and Taylor Ligon. Take care of her and beware! To the Class of 2010, I leave my memories, to 3rd Beall, I leave all my love, and to the Class of 2011, I leave an amazing senior year. Good luck guys!

I, **Aisha Venugopal**, hereby leave the following items/memories/responsibilities to my beloved juniors. To my basketball girls, Molly, Katy, Ivana, Osaro, Whitley, and Bianca, I leave all our memories on and off the court, we will always be a (w)family. I leave you six the responsibility of making Dave wear a dress to a dance next year, and the hopes of another winning season. To Katy Carter, I leave tons and tons of hugs and also a CD of Bollywood movie songs in hopes that you keep up with your love of Indians. I leave MAFIA presidency to Rani, Payal, Sagar, and Bhavin- represent our people well! I leave my pink floatie to Bhavin, along with many more trips to the quarry and countless aim conversations. I leave Malik the responsibility of taking his junior sister to Broad Street Café (preferably when a children's band is playing hahaha). I finally leave the girls of 4B a great senior year and continued use of Jorge in physics (hopefully)!

I, **Bethany Vohlers**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Adam Carey relaxing times of art and endless laughter beneath the stars; to Justin mutual trust and late-

To Sierra: Law & Order addiction and late night balcony rule breaking. To David Buff: awesome elliptical workouts. To Lidia and future Chinese classes: the epic adventures of Mark and Wenxin. To Jon William: memories of our annulled marriage and Party in the UAE lyrics. To Eugene: reality TV at S&M Bucks, laughing at "The Great Gatsby", being convincingly Vietnamese, and "Boma, please". To Dr. Sarrocco: my hatred of people and love of the word "synecdoche". To Hallie: SNL watching and Lady Gaga choreography. To VJ, Shang, and Mulan: v-logging I will never forget, SuperJunior and Shakira dances, and yelling about the bathrooms. To RGotwals: the wisdom that is necessary to bribe j-QTL to be your friend. To Trent: the notes you gave me when my computer "died", love of discussing "politics", and the truth about your Radiohead albums (I really didn't break them). To GReynolds: anything you want. You ladies are what made these two years :)

I, **Linden Wait**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Monica Poletti and Brittanie Howard the wonderful responsibility of 2nd Beall RLA; Katherine Waller trips to Joe Van Goghs, endless amounts of chemistry, and close friendship; Isabella Buckley-DeSantis and Alice Williams hilariously fun times in the triple, bunny hunting, and cosmo reading; Sunni Utt and Paula McDonald physics parties, laughs on 1D, and long-lasting friendship; Courtney Ogle heart to hearts,

classes; Tony Whitehead hugs at Happy Half, and our very first conversation at Welcome Day; Alex Mauney three pointed fish; Ashley Simpson Southpoint trips junior year, a long-lasting facebook marriage, and hilarious youtube videos in the lounge; Minh Hoang live-saving chemistry help, cake truffles, and popcorn; and Nicholas Sanford my first real friendship at NCSSM, super study, and unforgettably good times.

I, **Katherine Waller**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Alice Williams and Isabella Buckley-DeSantis my class, because we all know they need it; Andrew Hicks study parties where nothing gets accomplished; and Monica Poletti and Brittanie Howard the duty of making sure Second Beall stays awesome, as it always will.

I, **Sarah Wang**, do hereby leave Kate Whalen and Veronica Sigler Room 420 on 4th Bryan; William Su fun clarinet times in band and orchestra; Joseph Moo-Young productive SG committee meetings, lunch meetings, and office hours; and Tony Fang the poor little brainless baby pig. I leave late night chats to Maili Lim, Asian party surprises to Michelle Ye, and incredibly intellectually stimulating AP Bio lab times to Angela Zhang. I leave Aisha Venugopal all the wonderful Facebook and Youtube memories we shared; Julia Kihm the right side of the futon in my room; Amelia Ahern the left side of the futon; Ashley Guo the oppas we never met and the vlog we created together; Connie Zhu the sweet hugs and birthday celebrations; and Audrey Chang the Facebook hacking sprees and the hide-and-go-seek games in the library.

I, **Kristen Westfall**, do hereby leave Alexandra Lorentz with late-night bonding, ice pops, inspirational conversations, and interview practices; Sapna Patel with hallway hugs, rainy days, and Secret Sisters; Jessie Brown with my love for Chorus classes; Dominique Beaudry with late nights in 208.5 and the perfect relationship advice; along with Jordan Rhoney leave Elizabeth Short with Soccer Mom President; Natalie Williams, Sangeetha Kumar, Karsyn Bailey, Jordan Blanchard, and William Greene with a wealth of Student Ambassador knowledge and luck; Amber Ellis with my name forgetfulness and friend crushes; Deanna Harrell with my NCSSM school spirit and cheerleader love; Annie Jin with late night Organic studying and hiding from SLIs; Kristi Byrd with mean looks; along with Ying-Ao Zhang, leave Ryan Lee with a little bit of senioritis and airplane-alkyne drawings; Reena Gupta with some sexy dance moves; Elizabeth Short

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Photo courtesy of Victoria Wagner

night AIM conversations; to my Happy Half juniors fantastic Happy Half hugs and glomps; and to the juniors of 1D my enthusiastic, random dance parties.

I, **Victoria Wagner**, of appropriate insanity leave the following- To Ellen, Dominique and Lydia: our crild and wazy times, whole lotta purple lace, toasters that don't heat up, and 33 hours in Philadelphia.

cookies, and the exciting prospect of next year; Ben Holden left-handed high fives; Saumil Jariwala Happy Half hugs, MUN, and the uncanny ability to brighten my day; Megan Alvord two years as the best roommate ever; Nikita Khlystov adventures, music, and spontaneity; Weston Nelson an amazing senior prom, Happy Half conversations, and RLA week; Joshua Chappell political and religious debates, friendship, and never ending IR