

**Francois Abadir** - rashaun, jimmie and juniors of 2E: I wana thank you guys for the great memories that really made my senior year what it is. Rashaun and Jimmie ya'll are some crazy people man, that beat is killer haha we bout to roll up on some people hahaha. 2E first of all contrary to what u may have heard im not a big baby!!! :P haha and no matter what we are the best IM team ever nobody can take that from us no matter what they do!! P.S. Steven you are now the big baby!

**I, Roy Abernathy**, a NCSSM senior class of 2011 of 223 Hunt 2nd West hereby leave Samantha Hartsoe, everything involving, life, laughs, love, tears, anger, silence, but most importantly friendship and I'm glad you left me with a year of awesome times, also I leave you the opportunity to befriend a junior in the same way I befriended you, Are you fun?; Jeremiah, any and all advanced math problems, weekend dinners at broad street café, and late night scary movies; Caroline, I leave you TSA, PCC, and a few homework passes cause you need to take a break; Jaisah, I leave you long theater rehearsals without lines; Natalia, I leave you SAB, our sole junior; Deveney, I leave FBLA and you better take care of the club; Zack, I'm leaving you my favorite, TSA, I know the club can go far; Ashley, I leave you FFA and the Agriscience Seminar and I hope that your future in Agriculture will cross my path, Delaney, I leave you "bumming it" and walking alone and just generally rude comments. And to all my other junior friends I leave my love, prayers for an amazing senior year, and hopefully some amazingly fun memories!

**I, Maggie Armstrong**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Sarah Parsons, Deborah Montes, and Alex Deets the legacy of Fourth Bryan and the responsibility of ensuring that it remains the best hall on campus. To Deborah Montes and Mariana Danie I leave my giant room, equip with a shower and a poster of the Jedi Master Yoda. To the volleyball team I leave the hope that you may find a junior as clumsy and spastic as myself. I leave the solitude of being the only remaining Armstrong sister to Abigail Armstrong. To Caroline I leave cheese. To Saima Akbar and Josh Edwards I leave the pottery room in hopes that you might waste as much time in it as I have. To the ladies of Fourth Bryan I leave the feeling that I am always traveling in a pack, whether intentionally or not. Lastly, to the entire school, I leave the past two years of my life, the good, the bad, and the stuff that was too strange to describe.

**I, Karsyn Bailey**, being of questionably sound mind and body, do hereby leave the

inhabitant of Reynolds 103D the right to sleep nude; 1D juniors rants about life, Just Dance 2 Marathons, lunch in the lounge, and fighting off COCKROACHES; Maryanna Parker the right to be adopted into 1D; Nicole Savignac and Lauren Knox an awesome year as Student Ambassadors; Caroline LaFave and Hannah Sheffield WECS and WECSays; Abigail Armstrong anti-jokes; Nicole Savignac Youth United meetings and waiting outside for an hour for a ride; Liz Hester grabs; and all junior cheerleaders patience through cheerleading.

**I, Liz Ball**, being of sound body and probably unsound mind, do hereby leave some things that I don't really have any claim on to some people. To Otis Skipper, I pass on being part of winning spoons (maybe you can make it through next year). To Neel Kuila, I leave going to prom with someone you don't know. To Cesar Leon, I leave the course catalog. To Jamie Dickson, I leave a super-cute unicorn hat to be enjoyed and passed on next year. To my dear junior brother Josh Martin, I pass on meeting someone through a seemingly-mundane situation and finding out that they're actually a pretty cool person. To Michael Robinson, I leave meeting a pretty fly junior in work service. To people who have yet to be determined, I pass on the immense joy that is elections and the duty of making shirts for Disney Movie Club (you should probably order them earlier than I did). To everybody staying in the area, I leave enjoying all of the wonderful things that the Triangle has to offer. Even though I will be far away, there will always be a special place in my heart for my fellow unicorns.

**We, Wendy Bartlett and Annie Hall**, being of disagreeing mind and separate bodies, do hereby leave to Erna Woyee, hand gestures and "the lazy kid," that she may now have the unofficial honor of taking the elevator down one floor and doing all homework an hour before it is due; and to Brianna Holland, Kirby's pink unicorn, that with it she may cheer obnoxiously at sporting events.

**Kate Beam** - This is my senior will: Emily Strother - the official Mama Kate position. Nic Peaks - kisses for booboos. Zack Fowler - my email so you can tell me all about your research project. Joey Rhue - future Krispy Kreme adventures on Franklin Street. Drama Board 11-12 - my love and best wishes for next year

**I, Dominique Beaudry**, leave all of the to-be seniors of 2B to laughing in the hall

all night until they get told to be quiet, running to get hall food, & an amazing senior year. To Jeremy: I leave you an amazing junior sibling; to Tessie: all the candy I've eaten of yours, watching merebear's vlogs, & a game of texttwist; to Delaney, Caroline and Cece: the mess of my room and my loudness; to Grace: all of our laughter and an OMG; to Joy & Emma: continuously thinking you two are from Asheville & some yummy vegetarian options in the PFM; to Eunice: an awkward butt slap; to Jeixi: a hug; to Troy: a Duke Shirt; to Virginia & Cassie: a bedtime story; to Liz: my love of sweets; to Ashley and Shaunte': a smile; to Nicole: my love for Duke; to Velina: a B+; to Anne: staying up late for Evolution; to Al-shmal: my love ;) to Reeb, Tess, and Emily: the amazing time I've had as RLA. I love you juniors more than you know.

**I, Jessie Brown**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Madelaine Katz the "Drama Mama" title. Wear it proudly and inspire the junior babies to be as awesome as you

to my fellow Juniors. Use it wisely!

**I, Gabby Burnett** of sound body and mind, will all the underclassmen that have touched my life best wishes for the future. I leave Alana to Siana and to Siana I leave Fred. To Katrina I leave my light to help with those endless nights of studying. To Lauren I leave Charlie have fun at UNC. To all my teachers and faculty who were tremendous help (especially Mrs. Murphy, Mr. Gann, Mrs. Peoples, and Mrs. Rodman) much love and respect. To Kate I leave tickets to see Jon Stewart, we will see him live one day. To Veronica I leave hugs and kisses. I promise to visit Raleigh every chance I get. Maggie I leave a map and a prayer. To Angela I leave a pack of cards-remember ERS is always therapeutic. To Mariana I leave Dr. Regalis to tell you how extraordinary you are. To all future UNIs I leave NCSSM may it bless you like it bless me. "Abandon all hope ye who enter here."

**I, Lee Burnette**, also

of SO MUCH SWAG that bowling night. To all juniors, I leave the reminder that senior year is better and much more enjoyable than junior year. Finally, I also give Jamie Chen the ability to divide by zero, like my predecessor before me. Use it well.

**I, Krysti Byrd**, leave an open door and refridator to Debanjali Kundu; mean glares and mixed signals to Caroline Lamb and Wynter Wolff; Despicable Me to Cori Lopazanski; all my PRECALCULMALUS failures and memories to Abigail Armstrong and Austin Hopkins; all the neon colors in the world to Sean Murray; and I leave all my love to Emily Paschal.

**I, Laura Byrd**, being of sound mind and body (more or less), do hereby leave my WECS notes, lucky lab pen, FanFiction obsession, loud music sessions, energy drink habit, bad books, academic motivation, sarcasm, and eternal love to Alyssa; giggles, adventures, and permanent love



Photo courtesy of Corbin Ester

are. To Zack Fowler, I leave cuddles. Lots of them. I hope you find someone to cuddle with. I also leave all of our talks and your amazing talent of reading people. To the new Drama Board, I leave a love of theatre, crazy db meetings, and inside jokes. To Cori Lopanzanski, Wynter Wolff, and Olivia Truax, I leave fun during RLA week, patience with difficult seniors, and the strength to run up the stairs. To my Third Beallions, I leave my love. And patience. Lots of it. And of course, to my fellow Seniors, I leave all of our memories. May we never forget all that we have done and lived through. May we stay in touch and grow even closer.

**I, Pernell Brown**, living in room 132 on 1st Hunt Annex with Jeremy McLaughlin; do hereby leave SENIORITUS

known as El'endia Starman, being of sufficiently sound body and mind, do hereby leave the Shire swords to [REDACTED]. I leave Clay Bunch the memories of many conversations (late at night and otherwise) and I leave him the record of 166 points in one wish of RUA. I leave Vicky Kumaresan and Pranav Havaru well wishes as future RLAs. I leave to Jeremy Reece, Nathaniel Mottonen, Sam (Uncle) Railey, and Jamie Chen the responsibility of keeping the Smash tradition going strong. To Emily Strother, Kaitlyn Chapman, Daniel Mikkleson, Jessica Farmer, and others, I leave memories of Summit Small Group. To the junior "Loons", I leave the responsibility of extending the Loon family. To Andrew Johnson and Michael Chubes, I leave the memory

and friendship to Michelle; late-night talks, much needed hugs, and reading Dark Hunter novels to Amanda; having a blast and learning at the same time to my DiffEq pod; wonderful evenings, drunken notes, great drawings, and happiness to my WECS table; rotten milk, throwing fruit in frustration, and "meep meep" to Clare; constant laughing and weird lab write-ups to José; watching Destinos, playing with my hair, calling me Lowra, and always making me smile to Adam; the joy of being alive and being a wonderful person to Pooja K., Ana Karen, and Giszell; support, Chem/Calc fun, and friendship to Eni; impromptu chilling, studying, and academic rigor to Connon D.; being there when I most needed it to Tori; cooking in

Continued on page 5