

my bro jokes. To the class of 2012 I leave you my greater challenge.

I, **Enioluwafe Ojo**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave David Ojo Sunday walks to church; Nicole Serem late night talks and attaché stories, Tosin Omofoye Senior-Junior outings; Alex Schmid and Rebekah Wells, private showers and a room filled with memories; Joy Hill late Africa Study Session and more attaché stories; Emily Strother Thursday small group meetings; Virginia Parnell pick me candy bars; and Micca Pace late night talks and would you rather sessions.

Katie Olrich -We, the 2D Triple and Lucy, being of somewhat sound minds and wicked awesome bods, do hereby bequeath to Brianna Holland the "America the Beautiful" poster, that it might bring her joy and memories of the 2D seniors.

I, **Thomas Parsons**, being of unsound of mind and imperfectly sane, do leave the following to my juniors in my final uni days: To Josh Martin I leave the honor of being the butt of morrison's jokes. To Eli Stutzman I leave the bittersweet joy of playing video games when he should be studying. To Josh Rym... ReallySexy I leave my trusty tank, mordekaiser. May he serve you well. To Patrick Elmer: DEMACIA. To Zack Fowler I leave the good times of theater. To Lance Kapral I leave The men's section of chorale. May you find good juniors to carry on the torch.

I, **Payal Patel**, being of sound mind and body (when I get enough sleep), do hereby leave Pooja Potharaju and Shannon Cole anonymous Formspringmessages; Ahmed Zaeem 6 A.M. Bruegger's trips; Pranav Haravu Science Olympiad ecology fun times and crazy text conversations; the MAFIA bosses Pooja Potharaju, Shannon Cole, Otis Skipper, and Aakash Gandhi the ability to make mango lassies; future HOSA officers the hearts and hands to spread HOSA love; Chris Bernedo trips to 9th Street and catching snowflakes on the tongue; Michael Robinson endless AIM chat rooms and the ability to encourage friends; David Ojo the movie Black Swan; Steven Phillips a tissue box for nosebleeds; Selena Hamilton, Janice Wong, Danielle Doucette, and future Global Brigaders lots of smiles, the wonders of volunteering, the sunsets of Honduras, and the magic of water; Ravi Chittilla and "NASEEEEEER" Ahmed a warm pizza; Avi Aggarwal spilled mutter paneer; Anita Gandhi lots of hugs; Emily Chen the joys of being a Papercut Doll; Debanjali Kundu the "Payal stank face"; NCSSM one fulfilled challenge;

and Krunal Amin, a warm nose and ears, the brightest star in the sky to wish upon, countless memories, eternal happiness, and my heart.

I, **Rani Patel**, being of sharp mind and animal body, do hereby bequeath Viggy Kumaresan-The Shawshank Redemption and Strawberry Festivals; Krunal Amin-A plate of whip cream; Ahmed Zaeem- Smiles to last a lifetime; Michael Robinson-Talks in Reynolds 2C Breezeway; Huston Collins-Lupe Fiasco and a fly tuxedo; David Ojo-Natalie Portman; Bronwyn Fadern and Annie Venable-The gift of hands to build homes; Jordan Calvert, Ashleigh Caison, Selena Hamilton, & Andrew Stowe-The Dog Hound Suit; Selena Hamilton, Janice Wong, and Danielle Doucette- Solidarity in Honduras; Brenna Muldrow, Gayatri Rathod, Ashley DiMuzio, and Anita Gandhi-The Ladies of Reynolds 1C2C1D; Jeremiah Collins-Watermelon Milkshakes; Pooja Potharaju-The grace of sound effects to enhance Bhangra; Aakash Gandhi, Otis Skipper, Shannon Cole, & Pooja Potharaju-Three Idiots and a thali of dhar, bhat, shak and rotli; and last but not least, to the future Global Brigades leaders-The most life changing experience you will ever have, the joys of volunteering, and the warmth of a child's smile.

I, **Sapna Patel**, forever sleep deprived, leave to my wonderful roommate Tess Stohrer a year of happiness, naps, diet Sunkists, and a little splashin' fun to make your senior year incredible! To my amazing juh-bro Krunal Amin, I leave walks to Bruegger's, a love for bagels, random real talks on the senior bench, and the funny little jump that I'll never be able to do. Make your senior year memorable, you're going to rule this school. To Shannon Cole, I leave a little piece of my brownness for you. To Pooja Potharaju, I leave late night real talks in your room and on the senior bench. To Charlie Robert Mize, I leave happy times of adventures, prom, and many dance moves that I know you'll dazzle people with next year ;). I hope you never stop having adventures. To mi amigo mejor Viggy Kumaresan, I leave happy memories of the best trimester of Spanish ever. Fresco. To John Leonard Daniel, I leave late night talks, forgotten plans, a footstool to help vertically challenged females, and pinch of fairy dust. To Delaney Brummer, interrupted naps, random conversations, and some love. To Lawson, I leave a new identity. Use it well. To Michael Robinson, I leave friendship (if only you'd asked for it sooner). To Rebekah Wells, I leave fashion inspiration and the responsibility of recreating the hot wall next year. To my juniors, I leave some motivation to last you another year, you're

halfway there, loves. Make it a good one.

I, **Monica Adrianna Perez**, being of sound mind, body and spirit, do hereby leave to Mae Davis late night wecsays, disintegrated Oreos and rolling around in the hallway. I leave to Mary Ann Jin awesome lounge conversations, cultural movie nights, and Dx. I leave to Adam Schoonmaker crazy precal and calculus moments, and speculations about the origins of Mr. Marks. To Erna Woyee I leave fun Japanese classes and the first place spot at next year's Japanese speech contest (がんばってください!) To Katherine Lemoine, I leave Kate and I's futon (though you already have it :P) and to all my 3rd Beall juniors I leave part of the Third Beall legacy, we trust you to carry on the illustrious Third Beallion title, do us proud J. Good luck during senior year everyone; you are going to need it.

I, **Tony Philips**, being of not-so-sound mind and body, do hereby leave my brother Steven happiness, peacefulness, and my ability to get along with the females; Otis Skipper my room, the imaginary futon, and a bucket of cold water; Aakash Gandhi good talks at any moment and an old yearbook; Naseer Ahmed willingness to get out of your comfort zone; Vitchyr Pong, Jeremy DeJournett, Grady Nash, and Sean Murray endless Frisbee tossing; Rebekah Wells trips to 9th street with her junior sibling; Ravi Chirilla bro talks up on 4E; Krunal Amin that late night chemistry grind and a unicorn poster; Pranav Haravu taking care of my bother and that late night multi grind; and Leo Daniels, Whitman Groves, and Russell Turner miniterm shenanigans.

Thomas Powell - Dear Juniors, I leave behind great hopes and love. You have become not only a part of the NCSSM community, but many of you have become dear friends and family. As family I wish u heed my advice: don't mess this opportunity up. My greatest regrets this year are not giving this school my all and not going to my maximum potential, but settling, and not seeing the amazing things right in front of my face. Those two things I wish to pass on as advice. If you heed both you will enrich your life now and in the future, and will become closer friends with people that you would never imagine. Never close a door before it opens--you will find yourself searching for two years for something right in front of your face. As a senior never be afraid to have fun...you're only a high school senior once...live it up! Meet new people cus that person might turn out to be ur closest friend. One last thing: go off campus with someone as many times as you can. You will never forget those

adventures...especially if they involve strawberries or giving people piggy- back rides to the Robertson.

I, **Daniel Puette**, being generally considered to be of sound mind and body (except for that one time), leave my roommate Clay Bunch the robot dinosaur; may it always protect you against other prehistoric robot enemies (Robot Unicorns?). To my roommates in general, I leave you good times for the rest of your lives (including so many late nights). To Jeremy Reece I leave the ability to use memes to get you out of any situation and to use them in any conversation randomly. To Pranav and Viggy, I leave best wishes for on-hall leadership next year (keep it bossin', guys). To the seniors on hall and off, may we remember these last days here as the best in our lives. To the editors of the Stentorian, I leave you the power to edit out this sentence. To Andrew Johnson and Michael Chubes, I leave you, and I know that merely leaving you is "tearing you apart", but in the end, at least we've had good memories this year that we'll remember for years to come. To Colours, I leave hope for the future. To my fellow 2nd Easters, I hope to leave you with the Chancellor's Cup! The End.

As I, the amazing **Valencia Quiett**, move on I bestow the following: 1st Royall BGs, the ratchet dance parties, the late night talks and the amazing memories; 1st Royall juniors tv nights, loud discussions, and the knowledge that you "Run this." Take care of your juniors and be sure to help them when they need it. NCSSM Women's basketball team juniors the weight room jam sessions, the crazy bus rides, the awkward moments and the bond of a team; Russell Turner, Leo Daniel and Whitman Groves, May Costa Rica memories never die! Le-go! Jelicia Diggs, I leave the title best friend. Please find a junior next year who has multiple best friends; J'naya Marville loud "pop-off son" moments and dance sessions; Kinesha Harris, a whole lot of patience and sanity(trust, you're going to need it) and a new junior sister. Show her the ropes. To Austin Hopkins, snide side comments and angry faces. To Reghan Horman sarcastic conversations, the extreme amounts of procrastination, deep breathing stress sessions, red flags waving in the wind and all of the helpless mice that will never be able to elude the cat. And finally to class 2011, the knowledge that we made it.

I, **Joseph Rhue**, being of somewhat questionable stability, do hereby leave Alex DeYonke a junior brother just like her. To Alana Larrick and Saima Akbar, my "Adopted Junior Sisters", hopefully you can find juniors of your own to

adopt. And to all three, I leave a senior year I hope they never forget, my love and the promise of being just a phone call away. To Jaret Dawson I leave the couch which was passed down to me from Garret Collins. To Kelly Turner and Sam Hartsoe a mention in my senior will and a shiny quarter, which they must share. Kathleen Daniels gets tutorial conversations for when no one shows up and two-handed hugs. To Hali Johnson, I leave hearing the same story three times a day. To Kate Beam, I leave the next four years. To Hun Wong and Jacob Pawlik, I leave 2nd Hill. Lead them well. To Adam Schoonmaker, I leave the position of "Official Drama Board Creeper." Those friends will be some of your best, cherish them. Juniors, I leave my wishes of a great senior year. And finally, Seniors, I leave you with wishes of even greater lives.

David Rice's senior will: All I leave is 100 billion dollars to Charlie Mize.

I, **Kailey Rose**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Brittany Davis infamous runs to Duke, napping hour on the futon, introduction to Danes, numerous cross country adventures, every Psychology project ever done, Whole Foods cookies, constant senior year diet, graduation countdown, Ben and Jerry's Free Cone Day, and all the hours spent procrastinating in your room; Ellen Turner physics table partners and "story time"; Anthony Myers Wecsercising and Wake Forest buddies; Maggie Haynes Campaigner's; Nikki Mogenson a pair of Brooks running shoes; Austin Hopkins depression every Sunday night, runs that always turned into food runs, Armadillos, desire to be a Dookie, Ben and Jerry's expired coupons, introduction to Danes, the ability to make it through senior year, the magic number 267; Jeremiah Collins our mutual dislike of PFM food, lunch adventures, Ox and Rabbit; Reghan Horman, Greeshma Somashaker, Emily Chen, and Casey Botello- cross country "runs", golf course sprinklers, many xc meets.

I, **Keagan Sacripanti**, being of largely-irrelevant-but-still-notably-self-important mind and body, do hereby bequeath: to Evan Holmes, all authority in everything basketball-related; to Justin Hendrick, a quiet welcome into the historic tradition of people who like 3rd East better than their assigned rooms; to Evan Scarborough, my sheer panic at you going HAM during Gaga; to Lindsey Broadwell, insistent and repeated reminders that you are in fact a generally awesome person; to Cori Lopazanski, timid acknowledgement that I fail at making conversation, like, ever; to Chaz Schlarp, my - wait a minute, that can't be