

senior wills

the stentorian | ncssm

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the same. To Shaza, (excuse me, Zasha Haballga) I leave a culturally relevant melody of accents, what I am sure is quite the impressive library of entertaining photobooth videos, all the carbohydrates known to mankind, and my most ardent and undying respect and affections. To Jay, I leave your birth beaker, your father's time turner, my entire being so that you may absorb it in order to complete the transformation, as well as my unwavering faith that you will accomplish your dreams, with the utmost style and sassiness. You all have won my heart in its entirety. Work on that plane travel fund for me, mmkay?

I, **Lauren Knox**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Felicia Branch a great Junior NIA sister; Jessie Price the most important task of representing the short

and attempts at being "bro" on the swim team; to my ladies of 1st Beall, looking hot at mixers in our tanks and rockin' bods; to Mary Poletti, snerklin' in Belize; to my NCSSM Women's Soccer ladies, my attempts to maintain balance and my goal celebrations; to Christopher Panuski, flying trans-North Carolina and having outings in Greenville. To Maddi Putman, I leave memories of meeting my family at the zoo and enjoying special nights in my room; to Alli Vo, dancing and being straight up show-stoppas; to Christy Powell, non-mainstream music and Asheville hippie galore; to Suzanne Phillips, killing fish in Evolution and kicking it to some Zumba; to Josh Ewy, exclusive times with Senora Munroe and Sadie Hawkins; to Waverly Wolff, Kyle Riker, and Vincent Cahill, the Wowla Constrict with my main

my curly hair, if it ever grows back; to Mia de los Reyes, my existence; and to everyone I've met, my gratitude.

I, **Debanjali Kundu**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Abby Alam I leave inherentness, Indian men (not boys), random 90s Bengali music and crazy story sharing time. To Alli Vo I leave my ratchet hair, not having a life in the hallway, and the legacy of being a TA. To Suzanne Phillips, my primeria, I leave really bad Spanish and my thunder thighs. To Helen Christy Powell, I leave late nights and hoodrat activities (because no one remembers the times when you get a lot of sleep). To Reid Watkins I leave sleepovers in the 212, looking for food off campus at different hours of the day, and a painted cooler. To Katherine Treacy I

hopes that they will keep it forever messy, just as I did; Jordan, Kathleen, JoJo, and Mary, I leave 1E2E2D. To Zane James, I leave talked about but never carried out trips to ninth street and hopes that he will be a better sibling than I was. To Wes Darling, I leave awkward nicknames and daily compliments; Daniel Griffin, trips to ninth street and non-consensual frapes; Morgan Howell and Suzanne Phillips, continuation to incorrectly speak the Spanish language. And last but certainly not least, I leave Alex Pharr the Rivershore legacy and daily hugs.

This is the only will and testament of **Grace Lamblin** at Science and Math. To Alexa Gregory, she leaves late night jam sessions filled with Taylor Swift, Adele, and A Fine Frenzy songs; to

deserving girl on Ground Reynolds class of 2014; Jin Kang many memories from his house and eating lots of food; Darian Billowitz, Hayley Stratton, and Justin Zhang an awesome martial arts Asiafest act; Soham Amin many real talks and a spray painting trip; Chris Panuski many passionate hugs; Wes Darling many photography excursions and a trip to South Point; Andrew Bin many misunderstood Korean conversations, fun carpooling trips, and memories with Lawrence; Louis Vaughn Poole many incredible memories in Ennice, learning to play Spit and the piano, a Dirty Dancing imitation photo, learning to take chances, and awkward first meetings; last but certainly not least, I'd like to leave Jin Kang to Devin Finney- in hopes that they will make amends and become friends.



cheerleaders; Ivy Hubbard, and Haleigh Baxter a great cheer team (basketball and competitive); Nnaemeka Nwamara trips to Chubby's and the memory of what used to be your jacket; Joseph Chukwu a best friend that is nowhere near close to being as amazing as I am; Christina Williams a great roommate in Tori Baker. To Jalen Williams I leave you the task of taking care of Mrs. Gaddy-Parks; Alexa Gregory a volume control and to think before you speak. And to all the juniors I leave a great senior year.

I, **Paulina Kriska**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Haleigh Baxter, my daughter, mom, best friend, and girlfriend, memories of Spring Break 2012 (hollaaa!), tanning on Beall 1 lawn, and being VS angels; to Jin Zhang, I leave awkward conversations

man Udell; to Albert Hong, distractions in Advanced Spanish; and finally, to Tristan, I leave our father-daughter relationship and cooking pancakes in dah morn.

I, **Jennifer Kronmiller**, do hereby metaphorically repay all my debts: to Darian Billowitz, 3 pounds of mandarin orange cups and an apology for all the bruises; to Leslie Cao, a million backrubs and a cup of vinegar; to Whitman Groves, 2 homemade meals and a sandwich; to Jose Medrano, some arm hair; to Christina Lee, an armory or gummy vitamins; to Reba Martin, a lot of juice boxes; to Coleen Kinen-Ferguson, my wrestling legacy; to Carsten Peterson, Slaughterhouse 5, which I swear I'll return at some point; to Ross McGuinn, our Christmas babies; to Jaisah Harrison, 3 boxes of cereal and

leave a crazy Asian mother and rude comments, to Jenny Wei I leave behind real talk and orange juice on Friday nights and to Navina Venugopal, I leave pants. To Rithi Sridhar I leave molgen study sessions, Sunday morning breakfasts in the PFM, and mommy time. To Anita Simha, my soul sister, I leave behind that first sleepover where we spilled secrets and tears to each other, getting roofies, and last but not least, my demon eyes.

I, **Caroline Lamb**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Sophie Rowland and Hayley Stratton my squishy pink chair. To Kathleen Boyette my Bieber posters, awkward dancing, and Cory Monteith head shots; Katie Cater, my cat figurines and the right to harass juniors; Jordan Harrison and Skye Frame, my check board and my room in

Vincent Cahill, Hannah Munro, and Rahsaan Bray she leaves her classic hair flips but only for special occasions; to Vanessa Phuong she leaves singing at check; to Svend Larson she leaves Chubby's lunches; and to Stratton Barth as well as the rest of the Catholic juniors, she leaves you with the expectation that you will do more than she could have imagined for the Catholic Club. She loves you and will miss all of you junior babies!

I, **Christina Lee**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Austin Sun trips to Bali Hai with his junior sister, dieting plans, and the white board that's been passed on since his brother's senior sister; Reba Martin the secret book of secret things in hopes that she will make good use of it and pass it down to another

Photo courtesy of Samantha Hartsoe

I, **Richard Lu**, proudly retiring Unicorn, leave the following in my legacy: To Amy Guo - careless frolic, awkward dancing, melodious fiddles, and all the loles; To Benson Robles and Cedric Clark - spring break split jumps and blazing batons; To Princess Stone and Wey-Wey Su - powers from the gorgeous sprinting gods in the sky; To 2nd Hill - heavenly cleanliness and undefeated intramural seasons; To Calvin Deng, Yimo Chen and Landon Carter - nothing, because you're all bad at math; To Mr. Scott Laird - many graded theories and even more thanks for even more things; And to Jessica Gao - my blue hooded sweater and the world to conquer.

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