

I, **Pranav Maddi**, being of flawless mind and body, do hereby bequeath my eternal love to Ms. Natalie Ung; my 'lil B swagger to Mr. Stratton Barth; my pet tiger to Mr. Morgan Howell; and a US Department registration to Mr. Samuel Joo.

I, **Hannah Nicole Malcolm**, being of unstable mind and body, do hereby leave the following items to the following people. To Marcy Pedzwater, I leave debates over good books and hot girl problems. To Third Bryan girls, I leave my favorite spot in the hall and memories of international struggles in the lounge. To Matt Gibson, I leave spiky hair and faux hawks. To Tatiana Miller, I leave the legacy of Pepsi love and implore her to carry on my obsession. To the inheritor of Bryan 317, I leave rolls of paper and the ghosts of thousands of Pepsi cans. To Grayson, I leave walks around downtown Durham, B-block Japanese, and WECSiness, as well as the front and center table in WECS (to share with Marcy Pedzwater and Taylor Studer); he is also required to find a kouhai to continue the tradition.

I, **Joshua Martin**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Suraj Sanghani my room and sense of responsibility for the hall; Ryan Kramer my compassion and velvet; Matt and Carson my backbone; Davis good times with poles; David my extroversion; Patrick all of my work ethic so that he can combine it with his and get something done occasionally; Wey Wey flawless vaulting technique (aka barrel rolls); Marc a cool temper and my style when indulging; Eric my headspins to be improved upon; Yimo my strong forearms and love of programming; Austin my love of music to be joined with his; Trevor, Michael and Shaun, my Dirty D swag to be joined with theirs (Hillside > Jordan); Josh Mu the ways of the Josh; Kyle plenty of time for playing Black Ops Zombies; Benson composure under pressure; John my big heart (don't worry I actually do have one.... Somewhere); Robert my passion for progress; Zane and Isaiah a place on hall either in honor or actuality; Dana the day late she was and none of its ramifications; Janssen outlet in music; Carter, Alex, Steven, Tristan, Mark, Joel, Daniel and anyone I missed, senr swag (sorry guys, word limit)

I, **J'naya Marville**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave to Robert Renfro and Thomas Terrell the amazing times we've spent together dancing and laughing while getting ready for performances. I also leave my fabulous, blonde wig to you, Renfro; and the numerous times I've tried to shorten your name to Tommy, Thomas!

Love you guys and I also leave any dance numbers that need to be put together for Africa Fest and Airband, someone's got to do it. I also leave to my little brothers: Joseph Chukwu, Nnaemeka Nwamara, Cedric Clark, and Octavious Johnson, the basketball court (kill it next year!) and the countless roast sessions and good times. To Duke Dyer, I leave all the swag in the world, to Wes Darling, compliments on Wes Wednesdays, and to Lee Hoff, so much and flirting. To the greatest sub-hall 1D plus Chelsey, I leave all of the concussions, nonstop alarms, and having no housekeeping supplies memories. I leave to my oh-so hard-headed junior brother, Andrew Peters, the very awkward first weeks, crazy and weird movie dates- Wanderlust mirror scene (that goes to you too Terrell and Renfro), and countless disagreements; you are truly like a younger brother.

I, **Alyssa Mathewson**, being of somewhat sound body and questionable mind, do hereby leave my juniors my penchant for getting to know creepy grandseniors. Creepiness isn't always a bad thing, and I've met some amazing people just by giving myself a chance to get to know them. To Grayson, I leave patience, and I wish to you a better ability than mine to balance friendships and work. To all my juniors on hall, especially my roommate, Chelsey, I wish you juniors as good as you guys were. No one could have been better. To Zac B, I leave webcomics, back massages, and finding people to make perverted jokes with. To all of the junior student body, I wish you new junior friends. I miss my seniors, but I also wish I'd gotten to know all of you better than I did. To Abby S, I leave my love of coffee. Your Italian espresso is ah-may-zing. I wish the class of 2013 a couple of creepy grandseniors, and couple of creepy grandjuniors, and the kindness and understanding I was blessed with in the classes above me. I wish this community a continuing inclusive love of people.

I, **José Medrano**, being of theoretically sound mind, hereby leave to my dear junior sister McKenzie Millican endless Joe Van Gogh trips and the best of luck with any sibling choices she makes for next year. To Darian Billowitz I leave out-of-nowhere close friendships and Thursday food trips. To Leslie Cao, Reba Martin, and the rest of the GREynolds juniors I leave my everlasting presence outside their hall and sleeping on giant caterpillars. To Jackson Thompson and Max Goodman I leave my beloved 2nd West and assurance they will be amazing, and to Bryant Su I leave the status of official summer creeper, housekeeping sing-alongs, and my RLA clipboard. To Emmanuel Assa I entrust bad jokes and

to Daniel Chiquito I leave Jonathan Coulton music and odd instruments. To Burton Burrows, I leave promises that his adopted juniors will be just as incredible as he was to us. To my younger sister Anabel I leave the knowledge that she is her own strong and intelligent person. I also hand down and entrust Overheard with high hopes to Nina Ondona, and lastly to Mia de los Reyes I give a squirrel and at least the next 8 minutes of my life.

**Ashley Melton** - Natalie Ung- I leave you the room, a hammock, the darkness, and my love. I leave you rice, hello kitty, and an everlasting hate for this school. I leave you bleach, caffeine, cake, ramen, tea, and your classiness. I leave with you facebook creeping, lifetime movies, and all the mtv your wittle heart desires. I leave you tears, smiles, laughter, and an assurance that everything will work out as it is meant to be.

I, **Daniel Mikkelson**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave here many great memories with those leaving with me: Jessica Farmer, Ashley DiMuzio, Nicholli Bernard, Graham March, Anita Gandhi, Alyssa Mathewson, and so many others. Here, I leave the baseball to its many great players and teammates. To its next captains, I wish the best of luck. I leave the basketball team many trips to Wendy's. Next year, I hope the full team works together and fulfills what potential we had. To Jack, Warren, and Carl, I leave being RLAs to the best SLI on campus: Boss. Warren: I leave you my room and the care of its traditional carpet. To Nathan: I leave off campus adventures. To everyone: I keep with me some of the greatest memories two years has ever given me.

I, **Charlie Mize**, leave one hundred billion dollars to Samuel Joo and memories to the rest of you. Remember them.

I, **Deborah Montes**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Alex Elder WINGATE (wing-it), my mother, the Goodberry's Chocolate Almond Delight Sunday, and late night Goodberry's runs--you have to keep up the tradition and share the love with some of your close juniors next year! To the rest of Fourth Bryan I leave late night movie marathons, cook out runs, and all my love. To Denise Gersch, I leave Carl Sandburg's goats, a giant majestic walking stick, and all the laughs we've shared. To Ryan Kramer I leave the view at the top of that last mountain, the awesome run back down the mountain, and a sadly unplayed game of chess--I guess we'll never know who would've won, but I like to think it would have been me. To Ingrid Tablazon, I leave

the legacy of Gabbrielli, his espresso, and his chemistry class, which we will both be done with by the end of this year! To Lindsey Orlovski the best junior of them all, I leave killer laughs, bubbling, frozen grapes, 90000 creative writing short stories, and late night prison show specials.

I, **Brenna Muldrow**, being of questionably sound mind and sleep-deprived body, do hereby leave Reynolds 1D to the capable hands of Cassidy Ring; my love and affection to my juniors and all of the lovely ladies of 1C2C1D, especially those who live on 1D, who will always have a special place in my heart; and late nights full of physics webassigns to whomever wants them. I also leave manners to people who leave their plates on the table in the PFM and are rude to the workers, you should respect people no matter who they are or what they do for a living because that one day could be you and class and self-respect to the people without it, because if you don't respect yourself no one else will.

I, **Sean Murray**, being of sound mind and yoked body, do hereby leave Trey Faddis the position of basketball announcer; Jeshua Ray to be the annoying sports fan; to Burton Burrows the ability to survive, if even barley, to William Ge a smoking hot room and the rug, to Bryant Su whatever RLA heirlooms I have, to Michael Robinson I bestow the skill of subtweeting, to Kyle I give you back the ability to survive, to Will just keep the scissors, to Max and Jonathan the inability to get into UNC. Class of 2012, I leave you the privilege of knowing me, and the Class of 2013 the privilege of not getting to know me.

I, **Bailey Ogle**, hereby leave my footie pajamas to Elizabeth Lilly, dancing skills at mixers to Vincent Cahill, crazy tricks and broken ankles to Waverly Wolff, hurdle skills to Devin Finney, cheer and track captainships to Princess Stone, and my Stone Swag to Jeshua Ray.

**Nina Ondona**- I leave you a 2 liter of Mountain Dew, full access to the hammock and my bed and my bathroom, and my love. I leave you mixers, judgment, and the NCSSM Twerk Team. Dr. McNairy- I leave you my love of physics, and the biggest thank you for never giving up on me. It was your encouragement, jokes, and kindness that kept me from completely losing my mind here. Elan Weinberg- I leave my bike, the quarry, my love, mountain dew, and tanning oil. Do work. GTL. 1st royall - keep it classy. Keep it real. Always maintain the royall reputation. Kelly mccarthy-chemistry. Garrett Powell- the darkness of my cave. Love you jbro! Lee Hoff- I leave you our stand, music, hugs and kisses,

and tons of scandalous stories. You're quite amazing my dear! Senora Camacho- HOLA! you're one of the sweetest teachers here, please don't ever change that!

I, **Maryanna Parker**, of theoretically sound body and mind, do hereby leave Cassidy Ring walks to practice, catching jellyfish out of the canal and other Spring Break shenanigans; Haley Erikson Captain Tightpants and Mini-Term fun; Andrea Kirk 1D sing-alongs and falling into the aisle of the bus; Caitlin Seyfried and Rachel Hurst the protection of the 2C traditions and having to put up with the loudest neighbors ever all year; and Kyle Riker and Erin Mayo being the loudest section, judging the woodwinds, and making fun of Ty-Ty; and to the future inhabitants of room 215c: the best of luck and lots of sleep.

I, **Steven Philips**, being of sound body and mind, leave Cole Simons, my couch and real talks late at night, Daniel Townley, my position as 2nd East RLA, and endless FIFA matches, Ravindu, creativity to get out of any situation you get yourself into, Harish, a bottle of Mio and a new email address, Abhishek, 3 pairs of wifebeaters and a new pair of Superstars, Arjun, great times in the corner triple next year, Drew, the legendary status of your brother, Alex, the title of Pharaoh, Luke, the ability to go Bosh at any moment, and the title of Mr. Horizontal, Quinten, late night prank calls and the Elvis Andrus Signal, Harris, trips to Roxboro, Downtown Durham adventures, awkward encounters with Joan, 3:00 trips to Hunt Kitchen, beach trips, being the first one to Elmo's, a worry free senior year, and endless gratitude, Jin, the Kang throne, a room key to room 247, nights in the practice room, a better voice to sing fun, and the Format, more dinners with the Kangs, needing TO talk, brown fests, fun times at the café at semi, skinny ties, and endless gratitude, and last and certainly least, to Devin, I leave you nothing.

I, **Vitchyr Pong**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave all First Hunters the best hall on campus and my confidence in your success next year. Taylor Firm, I leave you amazing housekeeping habits. To Jaehyeong Lee, I leave you long, thoughtful conversations. To Jeshua Ray, I leave the ability to do crazy superducks. To Vincent Cahill, awesome racquetball matches. To Chris Panuski, a bag full of jokes and amazing calfs! To Seth Templeton, much needed talks, laughter, and tears, as well as late nights on the futon that I'll never forget with Trey Faddis, to whom I also leave an unforgettable prom experience. To JoJo Drake, the hugs,

Continued on page 13