

room (annex 131) to my good friend Seth Templeton and my First Mate Trey Faddis, take care of it. I hereby gift and bequeath the possession of my bookshelf, given to me a year ago on this date by Morgan Rothe-Skinner, to mah hoi D'antoinie. I pass on and delegate the MAFIA presidency to the officers who are at this time are un-chosen, make it a better club than we did this year, please. And lastly, I bequeath my remaining assets to Vincent, which at this point is pretty much nothing except for this rare and valuable piece of wisdom: "an eye for an eye makes the whole world blind."

**Christal Stone** - To Princess Stone, I leave long, fun nights in room 118 and The Stone Legacy-stay swagged out! Without you and Christina .. I wouldn't have made it here alive. To my home girl Alexa-I leave savage times with hall food and hilarious moments on hall! To my brothers Octavious and Benson, I leave lots of laughs, random talks and the SA Jacket-Stay fresh homies! To Garret & Cedric, I leave fun times in Track-"Leave everybody in yo dust"! To Christina Williams and Lamecca, I leave fun moments in Math and Spanish. Thanks for always helping me when needed. To my homies Namekia, Joseph, Jeff and Rashawn, I leave random heart-to-hearts and lots of laughs. To Shawn, I leave our fun memories in Chemistry-You were always there when I needed you. Thanks. To John Frazier-I leave crazy confusing times in Spanish. To Elizabeth and Jay, I leave my Student Ambassador duties... I know you guys will make me proud! To my Junior bro Quentin-I leave our fun memories.. good luck finding a junior sister as amazing as your senior sister ;) And to Jeshua.. I leave my Swagg...ALL THE WAY TURNED UP!

**I, Christina Stone**, being of sound mind and body do leave Princess the Stone legacy, long naps on the couch, IDP's, races to shower two, and most importantly the everlasting bond of sisterhood. To Haleigh I leave track memories, the saying "gotttheem", and long talks about boys and fun times on Royall. To Alexa I leave Young Life, savage moments, and praise songs on your guitar, and late nights filled with laughter. To Tristan I leave cool nicknames, physics, Spanish, heart to hearts on the senior bench, and senioritis. I leave Harris non-judgmental conversations, trips to Olive Garden, and cute clothes for his college swagg. To Christina Williams I leave the lovely name we share, Attaché position, early nights in bed, 4X200, and interesting meals in the PFM. To Jeshua I leave my swagg all the way turned up. I leave Benson, Octavious, Garrett and Davis intense work-outs, and hilarious track memories. To Louie I leave fun

times yelling, "Ayyy Yo What up Christina?" And to my beloved son Wey-Wey I leave all the love a mother can give, and a new soccer mom who will hopefully love you half as much as I did.

**I, Evan Stone**, being of twisted body and mind, do hereby leave 1st Hill my love, brotherhood, and hope for a great senior year. To Wey Wey and Isaiah, a father's love. To my Smath family, I leave ALL THE ADVENTURES. To my towels, I leave more towels. To my beloved roommate, I leave the JellyFish, the ritual, and a messy room. To Ryan, my legacy. Isaiah, the best words of wisdom that a whit-less teenager can impart. To Matt and Joel, I leave The Gathering... To Alex S., my apologies. To Anna, I leave silly ramblings at the most inconvenient times. For Carson Shore, Kyle Frid, and Emanuel: Love from the BOTTOM of my heart, and the hope to

conversations taking place anywhere from Elmo's to living room floors; Alia Karout heavenly music taste; Jerry Sun the hopes of kind future roommates and naps; Anne Zhou crushing pennies on railroad tracks, thrift store trips and an ever-changing interest in where you're headed; Mae Davis the quest for a better understanding of art and a passion that will not die. To those left out, my heart (the symbol, not the muscle) as a place of refuge when the future is tough, the correct path is unclear or pizza just isn't affordable right now, as well as my apologies for forgetting you as I wrote this last minute. Keep moving forward, but at least attempt to stay in touch.

**I, Jerry Sun**, leave to Leslie Cao and Reba Martin an absentee father's love and the promise of dumplings and more family dinners next year. To Burton Burrows, another sleepy-time massage now that

off-color comments that can't be punished, and to YC and AD, I leave half of a linguistics seminar. To DE, I leave robot unicorns that fly themselves. To AJ and RC, I leave a room that was cleaner back in my day, and to BK and JJ, I leave the room of which I should have owned one fourth last year. Finally, to all juniors at NCSSM, I leave one amazing old year and a stack of college apps to start off the new one.

**I, Annie Venable**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Louie Poole and Luke Fernandez Happy Half hugs; my Student Ambassador swag and jacket to Suhas Bonthu; sandwich-making abilities and ridiculous happiness to Brad Bondurant; long heart to heart conversations to Cole Simons; amazing grades to Zane James; Friday nights to Julianna Ruggiero and Cassidy Ring; quirky hippiness to Anna Atencio; many cross

to Katherine, my knowledge of economics to Jaehoon, a promised Koffeehaus performance to Jachyeong (my fault, I'll try to make it up!), Yiruma songs to Jaeyoung, Left 4 Dead games to Yu, Cali Swag to Jin, sentinel water to Abhishek, and countless other things to the juniors that I might have missed. You guys were great and I enjoyed this year a lot more than I thought I would have. I'm really glad I got to be one of your seniors and I wish you all the best of luck in the future!

**I, Rebekah Wells**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Ryan McCord my "Soccer Kicks!" and fond BSC memories with Taylor and Miranda; Brad Bondurant and Alex Pharr a poster of the men they can aspire to be; Jessica Honbarger the "Most Stylish" award complete with poster; Carolina Sprinkle lots of "International" jam sessions for soccer inspiration, Katherine



At Durham's gay pride parade

work with you guys again! To David, I leave the memories of late night coding, and logic beyond the rest. To Isaiah, another mention in my will. To Anabel and Hayley, the lack of baked goods. To Cassidy, a hate-hate relationship. For Carson - I mean Yosef - I leave ah ber. For Denise, I leave the wilderness, and my heart <3 And for all you Smathers, the hope that your juniors are as great as you were!

**I, Matt Summers**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Jackson Zerkle late nights writing papers and trips to Chaz's; Yvonne Chazal all musical endeavors and a happiness as bright as the sun; Soham Amin, Sajan Amin and Bryant Su the "posi-bro" attitude that keeps 2W going ("nice!"); Katherine Walker the desire to move forward and accomplish more; McKenzie Millican most meaningful

we're better acquainted. And to Max Goodman, a shard of my soul because, let's face it, you might have trouble with this one otherwise.

**I, Vipul Vachharajani**, of Hunt West room 103, declare this to be my last Will and Testament as a senior at the North Carolina School of Science and Mathematics. To HL, I leave philosophical arguments, 1.000 correlation coefficients, and shallow lab reports. To JY, I leave midnight panic, problem sets, and titanium dioxide. To YW, TS, and CD, I leave a sizeable bank deposit, a LOC reader's card, and a stratovolcano. To LC, I leave lots of questions and no helpful answers. To HP, I leave two trimesters with the best physics teacher we've had so far. To LH, I leave strange attractors, parachuted toys, and appointment-less visits. To CJ and KW, I leave some

country adventures to Abby, Sophie, Jules, Anne and Cassidy; my killer racket ball skills to Vincent Cahill; dancing in the rain to Jojo Drake; cheesy smiles to Kyle Riker; to my dearest Anita Gandhi juice because you make me smile like the sun; puddle jumping, movie nights, giggles, sleepovers and a little craziness to Alex Deets and Lindsey Orlovski; to Darrow Goff a life-long friendship; to the greatest roommate anyone could have ever had I leave lots of laughs, hulu dates, photo shoots, and infinite love; and to all of my incredible friends bunches of laughter and love.

**I, David Wang**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave a caliper and a turkey to Navina and Lisa, my fat stuffed panda to Laura, multiple trips to Ben and Jerry's

Treacy early morning Hello's in the lounge, Brooke Whitfield and Janssen White another year of French with Dr. Hunt (!); Mary Poletti last minute bathroom trips before games; Anne Kelley body heat for cold nights in Belize and facebook posts of you ;) ; Ivey Hubbard and Janssen White da 201 along with a special, out of this world surprise, and Vincent Cahill many more messed up labs, calf muscles, and hopefully a family reunion in the near future!

**I, Wynter Wolff**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following. To Carla: I leave bad TV in the 3rd Beall lounge. To Anita: Memories of obsessing over One Direction, Harry Style's face, and life in general. To Susie Jones: The threat of levels for undone

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