

I, **Grishma Alakkat**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Third Bryan to Marcy Pedzwater, Jamie Smith, and Selina Lopez, trips to Duke and research with Dr. Scholberg to Halston Lim, Room 313 to Jamie Smith, long conversations to Jessie Price, and plenty of Miniterm/MolCell memories to Katie Brey.

I, **James Andrews**, being of fragile mind, do hereby leave Alex Pharr the 3E community bathroom stereo and 3E volleyball captaincy; Jin Kang my B's on the verge of A's, my Tonka Turquoise Jeep, and a Chipotle gift card; Wes Darling my GQ

I, **Coraline Badgett**, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby give my fellow seniors, whether you're my closest friends or not, all the love in the world and the greatest of all thanks for the amazingness these past two years have been. I have so much to say to you, but this will is for da junez. I leave complete respect for Ms. Marlene and my junior-welcoming tactics to 3rd Beall, the Majestic Beall 309 to Jade and Carla, inappropriate headset conversations to the Alliteration Crew + Dawndrayuh, the senior power of The Fierce to Lee Hoff, the beautiful theater and all its glory to the TE's, to Carson I leave friendship.. because

ambassador jacket and maybe some brownies. To Logan, Jordan the Ginger, Edward: I leave you with promises of MAT time.

I, **Kelly Bates**, do hereby leave trips to coach Michell's office to Whitney Ratliff, an awesome RLA team to Serina Ramos, Maddi Putman, and Felicia Branch. I also leave the amazing Beall 105 and all its history to Alli Vo and Felicia Branch.

I, **Chris Bernedo**, being of questionably sound mind and body, do hereby leave everything to Ms. Christy Powell.

Team Peeta; to Jay Buchanan texting the person beside you on the bus ride home; to John Fraser and Trevor Howarth hugs after happy half; to John Fraser and Tristan McGregor the bad decision bucket; to Davis Atkinson and Kelly McCarthy biking to the Quarry for the first time; to Catherine Bradley chemistry parties and swimming through Hidden River Cave; to Ashleigh Caison imgfaving, pinterest, and random crafts; to Molly Bruce going hiking, good food, and cool pictures; to Brianna Holland great stories and adventuring; to Jordan Calvert going to Happy Half and sharing our problems; to Bryant Su I leave the last six months of senior year,

lunch as often as she asks, to Caroline Sprinkle all of the goldfish I know you indulged in over the year, to Janssen White the fond memories of light-weccserising, to Daniel Griffin the command to go to Wake next year since you're the wakiest person I know, to Kathleen Boyette endless gratitude for opening the 2e door and supplying me with diet coke, to Katie Cater some of my sanity, since you clearly need some, to Stratton Barth my love for being the nicest friend I have, to Will Milligan, as forever available, I would like to thank you for letting me be girlfriend number 7 in Italy, and to Josh Ewy, I leave c-block lunches and the role as the best best-friend ever.



magazines, Band of Brothers DVD set, and Asheville bus seat; Kedar Danger my Orgo notes and Nestor's can; and Andrew Bin the spot.

I, **Abigail Armstrong**, being of relatively sound body and mind (actually, let's be real here, there's nothing sound about my mind), do bequeath upon Sajan Amin the knowledge that being crazy isn't exactly a bad thing, shenanigans during physics and psychology, and slogging through the rain to watch The Hunger Games because I couldn't wait another day; to Cassidy Ring, my favorite planeteer, I give the ability to take pollution down to zero, the frankly ridiculous way we talk to each other, the snuggle parties in Nicole's bed, and playing soccer/volleyball in the hall and then breaking things; I give to Rachel Hurst everything related to The Hunger Games, even though she already has it all, and her obscenely beautiful hair; to Caitlin Seyfried, I give sarcasm, Raquel, and the ability to always make me laugh; to Haley, Mia, Isabel, Katie and Emily, I give you Captain America (aka Captain Tightpants); I give to 2C, My Immortal readings and rolling around on the floor; to Metapod, I bequeath the ability to harden; and finally, to my baby MPC's, I give you a position that I've loved in the hopes that you'll love it too.

we're friends, fashion sense and sexy chem labs to Wes, the most beautiful handshake ever to Anita, the best of luck and my upmost respect to whoever ends up taking up any ish I did this year, TTS/FBN to the entire Class of 2013. To Louis My Killah I leave Farm memories, things, all the love that I have, the swag that only a girl who confidently wore taped glasses for 3 months can attain, the most glorious senior year possible, and everything else.

I, **Taylor Bailey**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following- To my best friend, Maddi: I leave the right to be the eldest of the AS Society and the right to find a junior to become bffs with like I did you so that way they can help you have the BEST senior year ever too! (Stop by my room for everything else.) To Whitney: I leave the giant Packman and the right to change your mind a million times to do what makes YOU happy! To my qurls, Alex, Serina, Erin: I leave you the right to order over \$40 worth of pizza and each a small tangible token. To Daniel and Harish: I leave Mock Trial. To Alli, Jin, Haleigh: I leave the right to be the most beautiful at Smath to ever steal my heart. To me you guys are as close to Winne Wang level as it can get! To Abby: I leave the right of to have the most beautiful, bubbly smile in admissions. To Quinten: I leave my

I, **Catherine Bradley**, being of somewhat sound mind and extremely hot body, do hereby leave Katie Cater swim practice and Cook-Out; Brianna Holland CAP meetings and judging; John Fraser HEY JOHN HEY, prom and semi; John & Tristan the Bad Decision Bucket; Ashleigh Caison weekends at State, dates, bad decisions, and the Summer; Kimberly Bourne going to sleep too early, and almost dying in a cave; Sophia Rowland & Hayley Stratton Room 210E; Molly Bruce runs to Duke Chapel and Pinterest; Trevor Howarth Spanish class and snarky comments; Jordan Calvert too much drama and many fond memories; Kathleen Boyette the poster and fangirling; Bryant Su racist comments; and last but not least, I leave Reynolds 1e2e2d to the best junior (soon to be senior) babies a senior could ask for!

I, **Kimberly Bourne**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Jordan Harrison the Imagine poster left to me by my senior, for her most excellent taste in music; to Hayley Stratton, my heirloom fashion collage, for her rad sense of style; to Hayley Stratton and Sophia Rowland Reynolds E210; to Katie Lynn Cater marker fights and reading fanfiction; to Kathleen Boyette convincing everyone to join

study parties, thumb wars, and taps. Last but not least, I leave Reynolds 1e2e2d to my awesome junior babies, good luck next year!

I, **Deveney Brown**, being of sound body and mind, leave: to 3rd Bryan: the task of being the classiest ladies on campus and inviting your juniors to do the same; to Marcy, Jamie, and Selina: the heartwarming duty of being an RLA, the experience of learning who you want to be and growing into lovely ladies; to Jasmine: the wisdom of completing college apps, the power to achieve all your dreams, and the divine honor of being founder of the "Jasmine Dictionary"; to Felicia: the blessing of holding down the alto section with your anointed voice, and to keep Mr. Leon under control; to Laura, Sri, Hannah C., Emma D.: the right and privilege to have senioritis without feeling guilty; to Tatiana and Scout: the duty of being CRAZY in the lounge; to Taylor: the knowledge; to Evan D.: the responsibility of being an AWESOME senior brother!

I, **Delaney Brummer**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave: Katherine Treacy gold, use it wisely, and little boxes of old, to Wes Darling my unicorn-on-a-stick and the obligation to treat your junior sister to

Soccer players and more at prom

I, **Abigail Christine Burrus**, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath unto my juniors: to Jordan H., my respect for her maturity; to Kyle F., my humor for him regarding all things devious; to Daniel/Dougish, all bacon axes; to Aaron K., likewise with all potatoes; to Evan C., good luck with that horse; to Andrew V., all the sleep from all my catnaps; to Skye F., the gift and curse of leading the children of the Creepy Turkey Table (you don't *have* to). To Jackson T. and David P., academic perseverance, provided that they survive losing Andrew J.; to Grayson B., my appreciation of his amiability and the memory of our trip to Ellerbe Creek; to Nathaniel P., the best apples in life and the warning to stay out of my shed -same for any remaining bronies; to Matt G., my good favor with our mutual teachers; to Jesse Wu, my unspoken thanks for being a friendly CH401 lab partner. To all in my LA400s, the best of wishes in future Latin studies; to Zac B. and my entire JA305 class, good fortune in Intermediate Japanese; to my Third Bryan juniors, the gratitude of a wonderful year with them.

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