senior wills

I, Jordan Calvert, being of sound mind and super hawt bod;) do hereby leave Camille Fulbright First Hill. Make sure you keep them idiot boys in line. Meghan Colethe amazing and life changing experience of Science and Math and the healing powers of chocolate. Kelly McCarthyprom night and all the food and fun involved. Emily Barbee- bowls of Easy Mac just because you can. Daniel Griffin- you best find another girl with a pair of rockin' cowgirl boots. Steven Deepee-I leave you my favorite person in the world. If I can't be here for him, I know you got his back. And finally, Trevor Howarth. I leave you trips to the park, Harry Potter movie-

and body, do hereby leave my Greynolds ladies food, confidence, artistry and latenight craziness; my Enthalpy captains & babies continued enjoyment of dancing; my rooms Christina lots of food, music, movies and girltalks; Gelly and J'naya the courage to believe in yourselves and to follow your dreams wherever they take you; Nina the #YOLO lifestyle, a senior year free (me and Jose are trusting you with our baby: Overheard) and filled with dance; bestest jbro of the year Yu lots of love and a wonderful senior year filled with new challenges and successes; my dearest Kelly Turner a free and beachfilled future doin' what you do best; Jose and Jaret napping

bodily functions, and bigah boi; JK - ., real-talks on the rock, giraffes, cookie dough, and endless gratitude; AP all my petty problems, ESL, ground beef quesadillas, big spoons, naps on naps on naps, urges to buy Sour Patch Kids, and true friendship; JZ companionship, Liam, "I told you so" 's, an Adam Levine obsession, lack of essential nutrients, a despise of certain people/the world, and a quick senior year; JW - our twin-ship, fabulous earrings, Bones and Castle, death from Comp and Med Chem, and a loud personality that cannot and should not be contained; and KK - the torn-ACL club, stupid text messages, but most importantly: faith to overcome

and that it is better to assume ignorance than malevolence. I'm happy to have made friends with all of you, and may you all survive senior year without losing yourselves to insanity.

I Ravi Chittilla, hereby bequeath the remnants of my estate to following individuals: to Daniel Townley, the best late night talks I could have asked for, to Abby, the ability (or lack thereof) to ride a wild pony, to Abhishek, your brother's dashingly good looks and Ravindu's wellbeing, to Arjun, a lack of chemistry, to Quentin, I leave my SA Jacket to someone as good looking and charismatic

I, J. Michael Chuber, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Jackson Thompson, I leave the knowledge that somewhere, there will always be someone pulling against him. To Max Goodman, I leave love, tolerance, and the magic of the Dollar Tree. To Daniel Chiquito, Sam Kim, and Emmanuel Assa, I leave Smash, in hopes that they will continually enjoy the wonders of Nintendo. To David Pollard, I leave 222, trusting that he will represent the room with honor. Finally, Team 900, I leave knowing that you will compete next year at the



thons, and the encouragement everywhere and hardcore Derby party was right, you are an extraordinary person.

I, Jiexi Cao, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave rice cooker noodles and late night pilates to Apple and Kat; legit computer scientist status and some company in Silicon Valley to Kyle Elmore and Yimo Chen; doodling nyan cats and sad faces in Calculus to Grant King and Jaehyeong Lee; reading Twilight parodies in the Regulator and waiting for a DATA bus that never comes to Bryant Su, Jerry Cui, and Velina Kozareva; my head to Saima Akbar; touching awkwardly to Tina and Kat (again); and legendary Asia Fest to Leslie, Jaehyeong, Susan, and Robert.

Emily Chen - 1, Emchen, being of sleep-deprived mind

and support you always gave creeping; Jaehyeong, Renfro, me. That man at the Kentucky Susan, Leslie, Ying, and Ian a successful AsiaFest; Devin Finney many cuddles and hugs when you need themost; Jin Kang the hope that you and Devin won't beat each other up; Amy Xie, Lisa, Tina and Suqi BYOLG and chemfails; Jiexi, Ravi, Anne, and Katrina lots of origami, food, and a successful year of ACC.

> Vivian Chen, do hereby leave: CJ - position as Royall's Chemistry TA, "the list," and macaroons; JL - impeccable taste in clothing and outstandingly good looks; CZ - green tea and a friendlier junior sister; AV - baby voices, dancing in Panama, and visits to UNC; HB - popping, Royallty, cheek-kisses and kisses in general; LP-emphatic greetings, 0 strikes, and the 5 continents and 4 oceans; JE late-night creeping, awkward lives, fierce dancing, quick

any obstacle, strength to conquer the seemingly impossible, and certainty that you can do whatever you set your mind to.

Kerry Cheng - With all the love in my heart and all the wit in my tongue, I leave the following to my dearest junior friends: To Jordan Harrison, I leave both my awe at the rich history of mankind and my awe at how far we've come. To Kyle, I leave an appreciation for eternally sunny disposition and a love for comic books (that said, any manga you like?). To Andrew Vitkus, I leave a love for both cel- and computer-animated stories with wonderful characters and perhaps wonderful song numbers. To Matt, I apologize for not learning your last name (you don't have a Facebook page), but I leave you my enthusiasm for politics and my belief that humans, at heart, want to live a good life,

Cast of NCSSM production of A Midsummer Night's Dream

Fiction, Risk, an abandoned island, and the greatest spring break ever, and to Jin, the memory of seeing Fun, and most definitely, "Ahh Yes." To Natalie, I leave the best pick-up lines ever, to William Ge, elusiveness and legend status. To Halston, a more relaxing senior year, to Cole and Drew, a great senior year, to Harish, a cleaner room, to, to Anna, a tennis-loving junior brother, and victory for Nadal, to Rithi, my younger brother, and to the next generation of ACC Officers, the legacy of Asiafest.

i, Kayla Christianson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Mia Madduri my chemistry notes; Katie Morris and Emily Barbee my judgment of their antics, and Isabel Hutchens geeking out over British T.V.

as I; and to you and Harris, highest level, and that you are the memories of ninjas, Pulp fully capable of winning it all.

> I, Shannon Cole, being of relatively sound mind and body, bequeath to Madison, Ryan, and Meghan the soccer team in hopes that they will take it all the way the championship, playing every game with all of that they have. I leave Luke Fernanedz my heart in hopes that it beats in sync with his. I leave Trey Faddis the baseball fields, in hopes that he uses them to practice so that one day he might actually not suck at baseball. I also leave Trey pop rocks, in hopes that his senior year will be the best. Lastly, I leave everything else to Harris Short. From sour patch kids to Liggett & Myers, you get everything and anything you can possibly want, but I expect you to share when you visit me

> > Continued on page 6