

punish my brother if need be and promise to always be the loving senior sibling I have always strived for since the beginning of the year, whether if I'm in college or in heaven with our loving Father. To Sam Lee, I bestow the late night talks of NBA and how it's rigged and the poster of Jayquan Brown, to James Um, I bestow the 180 DVD to symbolize the late night movie dates, to David Choi, I bestow a loving restraining order and the 2nd Hill Rock, to Alice Wang, I bestow to you my dangerous senioritis and the hope that you will never use it, to Danny Oh, I give him the hope that he will be successful and the moments we spent during comp sci, to Chase Hayhurst, I give you the responsibility to forever promote "Sauce-Kay" and your future generations, Seraphina Wong, I bestow my nosy tendencies and the new 38 members in Archers in the Hood, and Chris Yu, I bestow you my "broken-ankles" and the promise that "you're ankles will be broken soon."

I, Sravya Kaniti, being of somewhat unsound mind and body, do hereby leave Regina Lee all the Asian food and adoration I owe her, Katrina Bootes my subpar guitar abilities and KH save file, Evelyn Webb, Sarah Kohrt, Kasey Marshall, and Melissa Mason our hall discussions and LOTR-watching, Kera Ktul good music, all my other 1st Beallians a fantastic senior year, Sarah Chong KWAVE choreographing duty, History and Roly Poly my thanks, my Japanese class two years of fond memories ですが, Saurin Kantesaria my best wishes and apologies for not being the best sister, Rachel Jackson samurai flicks, Tessa Jones candid photos, Elizabeth Christopher two-hour bus rides, and Mr. DeHaven, Dr. Miller, and Suwa sensei my utter admiration. To the best friends I could have asked for, Tischen Wade, Anna Dubovitskaya, Maggie Caruso, Emma Dedmond, Hillary Dimig, and Katie Brey, I leave trips down 9th street, heated philosophical discussions, ice cream, milkshakes, and future visits. And to my creative writing class and four of my beloved seniors, Erna Woyee, Christopher Nellis, Alexis Ruth Frady, and Jeremy Reece, I wanted to say thank you for everything you have taught me, and I leave you my promises and love.

I, Anne Kelley, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: To JH I leave endless hugs, questionable Chinese phrases, and never ending gratitude for that can of Diet Coke. To CY and KP I leave Spring Break adventures, unproductivity in class, and the demand that you not bully your juniors. To the future Science Olympiad captains I leave the best of luck and a conviction that you can accomplish great things. To KN I leave imminent success and the expectation that

you'll be a better leader than we were. To MD I leave the ability to see through stories that border on lies, especially as they pertain to team dogs. To AK I leave the party life. To CV I leave Friday nights on hall, long conversations full of advice, and a certain incident involving laundry detergent. To AS I leave dancing in the lounge and that picture of my face after you left me. And finally, to the Class of 2012, I leave a successful senior year and the duty to be good to your juniors.

I, Andrea Kirk, being of sound mind and hard body, do hereby leave the following to the mentioned students: to 2nd Bryan, I leave the lounge; to Ayano Annis, I leave unlimited twerk lessons in the lounge; to Harrison Rashley, I leave a junior sister to take my place; to the NCSSM girls' soccer team, I wish you the yellow cards and memories of Wendy's and bus rides; to the volleyball team, I leave a little bit of drool; to Russell Aryeetey, I leave loud fans at every game; to Jeremy Nortey, I leave the word "supple"; to Travis McKay, I leave a free ice cream at Ben and Jerry's (sike); and to all of the other black kids, I love you so you get everything else ever. Good luck next year! I love you all!

I, LaMecca Knoll, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Ga Kay Gao late-night physics parties; David Choi obsessing over k-pop and teenagery gossip; Zihui Yang spoon shenanigans and carpool/gossip sessions; Karl Widney and Chatham Ellwanger crazy, sugary, sticky cotton candy adventures; Hannah Walrath awesome tea-tasting and emotional talks; Kim Ngo track fun; Dallas Warren stressing and eventually laughing over ecology; and Sarah Augustine, Ali Eakes, and Priya Desai pointless but hilarious gossiping <3.

I, Svend Larsen, being of sound mind, declare this to be my Last Will and Testament. To Urvi Sinha and Jessica Lee, I leave puns. To Ga Kay Gao, I leave endless fake tears over moving up two spaces in the alphabet. To Samuel Lee: I am glad that you enjoyed the membership to Sam's Club I gave you. To Josh Jiang: I hope your pan gets treated better next year and Nana abandons you less frequently. To Ryan West, Caleb Rogers, and Jake Bringewatt: I told you so. To Saurin Kantesaria: don't ever forget how cute and funny you are. And to Wilson Slagle, I leave concerts; frustration at Bali Hai not being open on Sundays; staying up until 2:00 even though we had all of our homework done, like, four hours ago; playing Borderlands to excess during exam week; Ryan West; and, of course, our favorite pastime: yelling at our roommate, Gus.

I, Kristen Larson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath Karl Widney and Sam DeHority my caffeinated legacy and fond relationship with the Joe Van Gogh's staff; Kasey Marshall late night conversations, witty one-liners and vocal harmony; Regina Lee my excursions out of my room; H'Kera Ktul my weirdest faces and strangest dancing; and Duncan LeMay all of my musical serendipity.

I, Brandi Lawrence, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave Ground Royall in the capable hands of the future RLAs Priya Desai, Dallas Warren, and Ali Eakes; late night Mario Kart marathons and too chocolatey hot chocolate to Caitlyn Collier; a love for owls that borders on the insane to Rachel Dango; and weird faces/noises, good music and all the love two roommates can share to Mary Lynn Smith.

I, Jason Liang, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Josh Rees-Jones, Matias Horst, and Bradley King room 201, and warn them not to disturb Gabe and especially Mr. Newbauer (as we probably did); Urvi Sinha and Adam Beyer, the new Quiz Bowl captains, our hatred of (and respect for) Raleigh Charter, East Chapel Hill, and ECG; next year's Science Olympiad captains, whoever they may be, our blessings and confidence in them; Vany Nguyen and Jessica Lee my love (well, just Vany); and last but certainly not least, Jennifer Wu all the memories we made together and my thanks for being the best junior sister ever :)

I, Chelsey Lin, being of crazy mind and Asian body, bequeath the following: Danny Oh-ESL classes, advice that is "disregarded" and sibling hangouts; Stephen Yang-unlimited cuteness and anime; Nathan Kwon: pandas, lemons, and a heart; Wanlin Xie-Stephen and Naked juice; Margaret Tian-eggs, makeup, and my forever love; Mengmeng Fang-soulmate status and late night talks; David Choi-coffee dates, FOOD, and best friend status; Samuel Lee-my favoritism, hugs, and Nathan; Chris Yumuscles, health food, and the cuththerhood; Lin Cao-dates, "subpar", and derping around; Jungsu Hong-derpfish and girl talks; Luckshume Ketheeswaran- grabby hands, tumblr, and fangirling; Lucy Su- unlimited sass and Mia; Lily Zhang-Food Network shows; Sahana Raghunathan: hotty status, immunology class, and a dog licking screensaver; Mallory Carnes: a DECENT viola concerto and amazing orchestra pieces in general; Jack Allen-"qurlll", a better mentor, and a successful research project; to the Cuththerhood: my everlasting love, my baking, and family hangouts; to the

RBio juniors-lots of food and ISEF/ INTEL/ Siemens/ etc. wins; to 1C2C1D juniors-a beastly hall and amazing SLI; and to all juniors in general-wishes for a successful senior year. I'll miss all of you dearly and you all hold a special place in my heart. We will certainly meet again!

I, Mia Madduri, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Parth Patel trips to Chubby's, all of my Senior Sister love, and our sibling moments; Lucy Su all of my best hugs; Chatham Ellwanger and Karl Widney my forgiveness (my fob will never be the same again); David Calvert this sentence: me tumse pyar karthi hoon (as a friend); Stephan Yang my thanks for being such a perfect lab partner; 1C2C1D juniors the best hall in the world; and to all of my senior friends the great memories we shared over these two years. I'll miss you all!

I, Reba Martin, being of somewhat sound mind and body leave Coleen and Cristin, adventures with very fresh breath. To all of the Greynolds juniors, I leave you a hall. We may be a little weird at times but we're family. I love you guys. To Heenal, I leave a rock. To Alice and Emily I leave you with all the ramen and tea that you will no longer give me. To Tomi I leave you access to awesome adventures. To Michelle, I leave you the NON-RLA clipboard. To Brooke, I leave you the Greynolds book of love. To Mer-Bear, I leave you a memory neither of us will ever forget. To my robotics team, I leave the lab to you. To Josh, Gabe, Evan, Jacob, and Peters I leave you with all the pizza trips we didn't get to make and the memories of the ones we did make. To Neenerz, I leave adventures and black magic. To Casie, I leave you meals together and a blanket of friendship. To the Panama group, I leave you with memories of one of the best weeks of my life. Lastly, I leave the junior class with a senior year. Good Luck.

I, Kelly McCarthy, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave UHOO to Rachel Dango and Ali Eakes, the 007 to whoever gets it, late-night talks and all the interesting roommate memories with Abby Thurman, GRL Airband choreographer to Ali Eakes, my Young Life senior leadership position to my YL juniors, and my love to all of my GRL babies. I've had an amazing year with y'all and I know you'll make me proud next year!

I Tristan McGregor, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave to Chase and Chase, the futon of the 113 in hopes that they may love it as I have. To Kevin, I leave a hug. To Taylor, I leave a flamboyant flick of the wrist followed by a

"Hey girl!" To Harrison, I leave Tank-Top-Tuesdays, Sun's out Guns out. To Hannah West I leave awkward encounters in the hallways. To the juniors of Lane 4, Erin, Hannah, Abby, Gabrielle, and Chase, I leave the legacy that is Lane 4, may we stay a cult forever. And to Danielle, I leave the Gene Team, in hopes that she may find a better name, and all of the rats in D.C. because, yes, they do actually live there.

Nick McNamara: Right away, Wesley; to Tomas Romero, I hereby bequeath my Skyrim poster, as I have yet to meet a gaming enthusiast more worthy of the poster. To Jonathan Marquardt, I hereby bequeath my musical talent, may it help you as it has me. To Josie "Darling" Daniel, I hereby bequeath my hopelessly antisocial nature, may it curse you as it has cursed me. To Duncan Brown, I hope you someday have a roommate who is exactly like you in every single way. To Dallas Warren, I hereby bequeath my taste in music, may it help you grow out of your Taylor Swift stage. To Zack Bradshaw, I see much of myself in you, as we dealt with similar situations regarding our residential life this past year.

I, Anabel Medrano, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Mona Amin my clipboard, my room, and 1C; to Gabrielle, Shraddha, Anna, and Mona the RLA position in hopes that 1C2C1D will continue to be wonderful; to Isabella Hernandez I leave HCC in hopes that she will make me proud; to Vanessa Ponce many empty bowls of candy; to Taylor Fort the hopes of better senior siblings; to Trevor Howarth many more building threats, better movie choices, and non-passive personalities; to David Spencer many more unexpected friendships and wonderful letters; to Carson Hsiao a marriage contract and a lifelong best friend; finally, to The Mob I leave many more finished sentences, late night conversations, a pseudo-mother, and love.

I, Tatiana Miller, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave endless jars of peanut butter to Abby Smith; Infinite late-night duck faces to Kaneka Chhak; and ridiculous amounts of fruit to Julia Hu. To Alex Smith, I leave on-hall twerking and 4 AM rants on life, school, and everything in between. I leave gumbo to Claire Vallery, along with numerous Chinese pick-up lines. Congratulations, I officially love the two of you. I leave my awesome mommy skills to my baby, MengMeng Fang. To my babies, Anushri Adhia and Niraja Pancholy, I leave the glorious exchange between Oriental Ramen and Maggi. To Mona Amin and Shraddha Rathod, I leave