

and everywhere.

I, **Katherine Treacy**, do hereby leave Ava Gruchacz my Princeton letter and the Book of Gold. Danielle DeJournett, I leave you head RLA. Make me proud. Madeline Finnegan, I leave you Pip pot pie, saran wrap, and too much love to put in words. Chase Hicks, I leave you a carton of your favorite Ben & Jerry's flavor in hopes it will make me seem like a not-so-neglectful senior sister. Travis McKay, I am leaving you with the winner's club. I know I wasn't president or anything but you better find someone awesome to take my place next year. Jake Nester, I leave you extreme procrastination abilities and delicious brownies made with love.

I, **Natalie Ung**, with much love and many memories, do hereby leave Julia, Jessica, Maggie, and Urvi, all the sassy class it takes to be a first Royall girl. You've made my senior year the greatest. I leave Brooke Huang and Lin Cao love, diff eq memories, and random pettings. I leave Shan Yu, the kindest junior sister I could've ever been blessed with, infinite amounts of hugs and love. You are far more cute than Wall-E, and I'm so glad to have been able to have met you. I leave David Choi hopes for the best senior year imaginable, and I swear I will take you to Chipotle one day. I also want to re-adopt you into the family. You're welcome. To James Um, I leave happiness and innocence because that's what I loved the most about you- please don't ever change. You are the most perfect person in every single way. I promise food and many visits next year! And lastly, to Ga Kay Gao, I leave room 113, late nights watching Naruto, random singing when I'm bored, and a little bit of sadness, because I never wanted to see the day we'd part. I love you.

I, **Tischan Wade**, being of sound body and mind (most of the time), do hereby leave adventures and cold nights on the Appalachian Trail and food escapades to the wonderful Tessa Jones. To all of the boisterous first Beall juniors I leave procrastination movies in the lounge and the hope that you make our hall as amazing next year as you did this year. To my incredible best friends (Katie, Maggie, Emma, and Hillary), I leave all of the fantastic adventures and dances we shared and the confidence that we will keep our friendship as strong as ever as we are heading off to college. Last but certainly not least, I leave random dance parties (and other adventures that shall remain undisclosed) in our tissue-box-of-a-room to my magnificent roommate, Sravya.

I, **Katherine Walker**,

being of sound mind and tiny body, do hereby leave Devin The Office, dirty dancing, and kisses. To Best Friend, I leave felificability, omphaloskepsis, and coffee-filled days of garden wandering. I leave summertime scandals, lions, and the month of April to Nathan, as well as junior year. To Carson, I leave joyful jogs, futon talks, and nature. I leave BOOFANG ohmygod to Mr. Gotwals. I leave stories to Bo Kane, but I will keep story time for years to come. I leave the hospital's rule, Fridays full of fish, and double-takes to Kevin, who also gets the promise of trips to the 114 (but who really gets trips to DC). To Kyle, I leave train rides, stolen shirts, nose-poking, and a perfect summer.

I, **Yu Wang**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will all my things to my little juniors. To Margo, my junior sister, I leave my academic motivation (or lack thereof) and my love, so that she can succeed in life and everything, and at the same time still make time for people (especially her senior brother). To Timmy, my mini-me, I leave my LoL poster so that he can be lazy for club fair next year and my bro-talks, because there is no one else I see myself in as much as my Timy. To Jennyfur, I leave my college-get-into-ness so that once again she and I can be reunited when I miss her next year. And last, but definitely not least, to Vany, I leave my everything, and maybe a free pizza or something if I'm feeling generous, because she has influenced my life in a way no one ever has and has shown me what it's like to truly love and care for another person.

I, **Laura Weng**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave Lin, Brooke, and Sahana my undying best friendship, suggestive songs and jokes, winks, and late night conversations. To Lin, I also leave all the roly pollies that can possibly be found on this campus. To Sahana, I also leave my molgen notes and best of luck to senatorship next year. To Matt, I leave the classical pieces I never played on the piano and all the strange things I've said. To Gabrielle, I leave my nonexistent tennis balls and all the green apples in this world. To my 3rd Bryan girls, I leave the best of luck to your future endeavors where ever you choose to live next year.

I, **Katherine Whang**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Max Tucker, an adorable junior sister, my mannerisms when you mock people, and an undiscourageable ambition to achieve anything; to Adam Beyer, an impeccable taste in music, stacks on stacks on stacks of scientific papers to complain/bond over, and all the hugs in the world; to Vany Nguyen, meaningless bets, microwaveable chicken,

late-night laughter, admiration of your selfless passion in everything you do, and an L-shaped piece of my heart; to Chris Yuan, successes to define yourself and failures to learn from; to Brooke Huang, an unlimited supply of ramen that's not mine, secret tumblr blogs, and reassurance that everything will turn out fine; to Michelle Zhao, a passion for ornithology; to Lily Zhang, a great sense of humor and an always open door; to Allan Jiang, prairie dogs yelling your name and awe at your multi skills; to Julia Yu, matching nude flats and confidence in yourself; to Matias Horst, post-Indie music and kudos for your dedication to NASA HUNCH; to Jessica Lee, Kara Wheeler, Bella Hernandez and Kasey Marshall, passing the 'stink' to opponents' bags, short school buses, and another great season of golf.

I, **Sam Xie**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Ethan Anderson, Jason Han, and Timothy Qi the NCSSM E-sports Club; Jessica Gao friendship since convocation and all-nighters working on Research; Lin Cao chemistry labs and complex projects; Ying Qi early morning Joes trips; Shan Yu dinner at Pad Thai; Matthew Ellis roommates for two years; Leslie Cao and everyone in my prom group best night of senior year; and fellow third westers Cici's pizza challenge, Avatar nights and random late night talks.

I, **Amy Xu**, being of rollercoaster-y mind and body, do hereby leave Jennifer Wu too many secrets to count, blue painter's tape and printer paper, bouncy polymers and slippery soap, late-night two-person dance parties, good time management (oh wait, that was never mine to begin with), 11:11 wishes, ten little dancing angels, and the Best Roommate Ever Including After I'm Married award; Christopher Yuan four-person

happy half, Rchem inspiration, and a ticket to Iron Man 3; Anne Feng too much energy for both of us; Gabrielle Beaudry a truly deserved note in sparkly pink pen; Yvonne Lei an extra hour of awesomeness after every practice; Emily Hagstrom a vote for when she turns 35; Max Tucker, Matias Horst, and Catherine Farmer the ability to defy gravity; Christopher Zhen, Hannah Sloan, Julia Hu, Margaret Tian, Michelle Zhao, and Parth Thakker immeasurable love and fifty different types of wood; Ashleigh Cleveland, Erika Munshi, Erin Rymiszewski, Josie Daniel, Maddie Waggoner, Puja Patel and Shradha Rathod slightly uncoordinated 'GO UNIS' cheers and a variety of animal sounds; and to all of NCSSM, one word: yayyy!

I, **Carl Yin**, do hereby bestow my roommate Chris with my love for good music and my love. Make sure to treat my cousin well as a junior sister. To Kavi, Danny, Max, Jack, Chris, and Slightly Below-Average, I leave you with again my love and best wishes. I'll be sure to visit next year. To Philip, I leave my mentor and his poster. To my boy, Stuart, I leave my tying expertise. To Chatham and Lukas, I leave you with my impeccable knowledge of multi. To David Zhu, I leave you with my basketball skills... so I leave you nothing. To DCup, Vishesh, and Amir, I know Jack and I have left the hall in good hands, and I leave you with my blessings as RLA's. To Adam, Jungsu, and Su, me and the other E-I-C's leave you with the responsibilities and fun times that come with being editor-in-chiefs next year. To all the editors and writers with the Stentorian, I also hope that you continue to write and do amazing things. It was a pleasure working with all of you guys. To the MUN juniors, I hope you pull some good pranks for me next year at conferences.

I, **Jackson Zerkle**, being of sound leptons and hadrons, do hereby bequeath and relinquish all responsibility of the Pink Floyd poster in 212 to Matias Horst, and though he can and should do as he pleases with his possessions, it is my firm hope that he will replace all six pieces of tape (he knows where) and pass said poster on to the most worthy/needful junior he happens upon next year. As for the other poster in 212, the one displaying such phrases as 'Surrealism- fish happens' and 'Politically Correct- internally processed, nutritionally-drained biological output happens': it is bequeathed unto whichever current 2nd West junior should first come into the room and remove it with neither my foreknowledge nor my consent. If you do it while I'm asleep, you don't even need to be a 2nd West junior. Godspeed, gentlemen. To the theater people I leave my love and trust; to the other people I leave my initial suspicion and eventual acceptance. To Carson Shore I leave the 2nd West Balcony and rooftops of campus, and to Yvonne Chazal I leave the paths around Hill and my ENTIRE itunes music library.

I, **Jin Zhang**, being of reasonably sound mind and body, leave Ciera Cipriani petty annoyances, BYOB acapella, and midday bottom bunk naps; Kevin Parham complaining on the swim bus and a fantastic prom date; To Josie Daniel leather jackets, "Maria", and overall craziness; for Mona Amin and Shradha Rathod all the advice I can give and a spectacular time in HOSA; To Julia Yu, Gabrielle Beaudry, and Kevin Parham I leave a fight to the death for the title of Princess of Swimming; To Carrie Wright I leave walks to Joe's, complaining about Spanish, dramatic chair turns and Batman, baby Attache, and a single tear; and to all 1st Royall juniors I give fun times on the 1R, empathy for their incoming junes, and all the love I can.

I, **Connie Zhong**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Sri, Ying, Hillary, Yvonne, and Caitlin plenty of green, innovative ideas and much success in your AGC endeavors; Andy trips to Locopops and Bali Hai and a junior sister lucky to have an amazing senior brother who can impart his wisdom; Katherine all the hugs in the world; Alison something to trap your overwhelming cuteness in to bring a smile to someone else's face; Laura plenty of unstressful days and luck with college applications; Stephen and Rachel physics-less days and much fun with Science Days; and all the incoming juniors and seniors a wonderful year filled with optimum levels of sleep, study, and socializing.

