

I, **Jeffrey An**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave Vany Nguyen my younger brother (who will make a wonderful junior brother), Zach Bradshaw chocolate chip cookies, Jonathan Marquardt cereal and ice cream on a plate, Duncan Brown a bag of dried cherries and his gift from the beginning of the year (the two are not related), Dallas Warren and Kim Ngo my love of Taylor Swift (which far surpasses theirs), and Chatham Ellwanger a complete and perfect Baby.

I, **Marc Arrambide**, leave my hype and energy to Elliot Holliday (aka DJ Blackjack): go hard with your mixers next year, make it thunderstorm during 4th West next year and follow your musical instincts. I also leave my love for musical theater, music arranging, late nights and acapella to Simon Wolf: You've got some long weeks ahead of you in your senior year, but I know you will rise up to the challenge like you always do. No matter how tough it may get or how many sacrifices you have to make, don't ever sacrifice yourself and what you love. Finally, I leave my showmanship, my style, but mostly my passion for guitar to Andrew Adams. Always play to the rhythm of your heart (or love), never forget who you are, and dream big. I know where you want to go in life and I want to see you at the top of it!

I, **Kristen Bagley**, being of quirky mind and ordinary body, do bequeath to all members of the Initiative an enthusiasm for all shows. To Carson, I leave the articles of clothing I ate and bumper stickers. To Elizabeth, elf coffee. To Yvonne, meat. To Jay, 'Hai'. To Paul, tape and Hawaiian shirts. To Jesse, a million positive sticky notes. To Adam, I leave data bus tickets, the institution of breakfast, and an eternal sibling love.

I, **Tori Baker**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Bryon Spells, Travis McKay, Jumangie Smith, Russell Aryeetey, Ben Carlin, and James Hawkins all of my love; and Ciera Cipriani funny faces, sounds, and PFM dinner.

I, **Emily Barbee**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Katie Morris Band-Aids and disinfectant, Gabrielle Beaudry an impeccable memory, Vanessa Ponce all the candy in her candy bowl, Abby Schatzman an endless supply of hugs, Lucy Su a shower that is longer than 2 minutes, Trey Faddis an Australian accent, and Nitika Arora plenty of egg free cupcakes.

I, **Haleigh A. Baxter**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Mallory Carnes

all my cheerleading back spot power and nervous laughter, Ciera Cipriani memories of eating dinner in the PFM, my feet on her pillow and my confessions of a teenage drama queen, Carrie Wright THE NEW ANIMAL CROSSING, PRAISE THE LORD, norts~ and my senioritis, Josie Daniel my sassiness, all of the Miley Cyrus albums and good taste in denim, Kara Wheeler my domestic abilities and my first racquet ball experience, the new TRI-ROYALL RLAs, Kara Wheeler, Nicole Ward and Kanan Shah I leave the awesomeness of being a Royall RLA and my ability to be late to every possible RLA duty, to First Royall I leave an abundance of joy and sisterhood! And to all juniors, I leave a fantastic senior year!

I, **Chris Bobbe**, being of a sociable mind, do give Josh Rees-Jones an almost-high-five; of an athletic mind, I wish him, Mitch and Maureen speed and further success. Of a literary mind, I offer Bradley my praise for his poetry and singing, and of an adventurous mind, I wish continued good luck and good food for Jaehyeong Lee. In energetic spirits, I present caffeine to Matias Horst, whose company I truly value at any time of day; in an anatomical élan, I wish Rachel and Mia good health and plenty of cats. Of a mathematical brain, I leave late-night study notes for Soham and Ian, always thankful for their perceptive problem solving, real help, and off-campus food trips. To Amy, Chelsey, and Richard Lu, and to all the orchestra; to Alison, Kelly, Jessica, KidZNotes, and everyone in Measures for the Future—I'd give any amount, to laugh and play music again.

I, **Felicia Branch**, of sound mind and judgment, do hereby leave my room to Lindsey Locklear and Shayna Jacobs; the ability and creativity skills of an amazing RLA to Sheridan Earnhardt, H'Kera K'tul, and Lindsey Locklear. I leave the alto section and the lovely melodies of the Colours Gospel Choir to Kelsey, Andria, and Elarnta. I leave Africa Fest to the loving juniors in H.O.P.E., N. I. A., and Legacy. I leave my baby unicorn and RLA clip board to Lindsey. To the lovely ladies of First Beall I leave deep love, admiration, and two of the best years of my life.

I, **Katherine Brey**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave all of the stupid ideas in world (as well as all of my love) to Maggie Caruso because it is 11:59 on the night these are due and she is a super cool. Yep!

I, **Burton Burrows** being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Karl trips to Joe's and great talks. To Andrew the drive to do accomplish everything you

want to next year. To Chatham the ability to survive if even barely. To Zack, HT, Kevin, and Gabe all my knowledge and love, know that I believe in each of you 100% and if you ever need anything just ask. To the Promethean Players remember where you started, but don't be afraid to branch out. To Ms. Blaine: Thank you. To Sean I give you back the ability to survive. To my wonderful junior sister Meredith I give crazy dances, ridiculous outfits, hallway shuns, and a j-bro who is at least half as awesome as you were.

I, **Jay Buchanan**, being of questionable soundness in all areas, do hereby bequeath humanities mentorship and math lamentations to Philip, Miller papers to Kanan, and K-haus hosting and care to Jesse and Paul. To Laura, I apologize for being a horrible senior brother. I leave bathroom-bonding discussions to Jonathan, bouts of uncontrollable laughter to Lindsay, fond memories of the THREE classes we shared to Madelyn, and eyerolling in math to Dallas and Tomi. To David, I leave love for SG and hatred for standardized testing, as well as the little bit of utter insanity we share. To Josie I leave only love...also pizza...also worries...I know it's a struggle. I leave Erika our unclothed, Russian-identifying Ethiopian pet rock, Guadalupe) and the greatest hopes for joy as an Ambassador. I leave a theater obsession, a mutual appreciation for beautiful things, and my Student Ambassador jacket to Simon. I leave Annie Jo the Buchanan legacy, with all faith that she will do the family proud (and let's face it, you'll never really be free from me! Big Brother is watching). To everyone else I leave unlimited love and hopes, as well as almost-unreachably high expectations. Oh, and my time turner goes to whoever finds it first.

I, **Vincent Cahill**, being of sound mind and body, in conjunction with Mr. Harris Alexander Hodges Short, do hereby bequeath the legacy, holdings, and offshore financial accounts of The Cloud to Mr. Chatham Ellwanger, Mr. Zack Polizzi, and Mr. Karl Widney. May The Cloud continue to always have a stocked fridge, late nights, and plenty of tomfoolery. I leave the title of World's Greatest Attaché to Mr. Andrew Lash. Be sure to treat the title with the same respect and veneration that I always maintained. To the next Director of State Relations, best of luck to you. Be careful with Facebook and watch lots of Community! I leave the racquetball dominion to Ms. Kim Ngo and Mr. Andrew Peterson, who together form the best Junior racquetball team of all time. Lastly, I leave my telescope, Panini maker, bachelor's seat, various facial expressions, Sports Illustrated subscription, sea urchin,

Democratic ideals, Ben and Jerry's franchise, Presidential election win streak, pots, Jon Stewart season discs, elaborate hand motions, and iTunes library to Ms. Madeline Finnegan.

I, **Elizabeth Carbone**, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following entities: to Maddie, navigating the Tornado Dorm Room; to Mary Boyd, accidentally lengthy and entertaining visits to the Tornado Dorm Room; to Annie Jo, complainofests; to Jay, Fife, Joe's, and purely academic papers; to AbaGayle, the pulling together of musical ensembles; to Jesse, the pulling together of Shakespeares; to Emily, sixteenth-century catfights; to Carson, twenty-first century brofights; to Yvonne, an enthusiasm for mixed-up music; to Kristen, an enthusiasm for adventuring; and to all members of the Initiative: an enthusiasm for shows.

I, **Landon Carter**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Sammy Luo the unsolved problems of combotops; Chris Yuan hilarious recording sessions with the 201 triple in the wee hours of the night; and the rest of the Rchem class many confused stares at complicated chemistry - you guys will do that to your juniors as well.

I, **Maggie Caruso**, being of cheerful mind and body do hereby leave Katie Brey a neurologically brilliant fish and the best roommate ever award; Emma a water bear and an old soul; Hillary duct tape and cheese cloth; Tischen 500 miles; Sravya Japanese kanji and small cute things; Annie Walker an independent who likes to talk; Gabe Schweizer a water gun and latin textbook; Randi a constant smile; Ms Moose I leave Greece-ancient, present, and future; to Dr Allen all of my gratitude for one of the best independent miniterms ever; Fiona mountain balconies, door locks and excellent pictures; to my fellow student ambassadors early Saturday mornings and sunrises; to Peter the yellow fish on the biology floor a thousand good mornings; to Yohana I leave the Batmobile; to Luckshume I leave Tom because that's really all you need in life; to Alex Thompson a billion "hellos"; to Isabel Reid an awesome year of chorale and smiles; Will Duncan I leave trips around the world and a perfect senior year; and to NCSSM I leave my 4 year old self.

I, **Darria Chance**, hereby leave the little care I had left for physics to Paul Smith; the power of Lane 2 to Hunter Rideout and Julia Yu; and any sassiness I ever gave out to Tomi Ladipo.

I, **Alison Chang**, being

of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Nirmala an executioner to threaten bad housekeepers, all the fries and cucumbers in the world, and best wishes to spread happiness (with Mengmeng and Vany) through Random Acts of Kindness; Paul and David all of my love and my appreciation for being the sweetest, happiest, and quirkiest boys I know; the ladies of Greynolds, memories of running to MMM, late nights in the lounge, and being bad at IMs; Ashwin, awkward hellos and telling Morrison to hit you with his hammer; Kelly, Selina, and Elizabeth, memories of starting a new school together; Katherine, late night exercise sessions with Jillian and talk shows; Sam, truth talks and bad pickup lines; Chelyn, weekly trips to Bali Hai, all the cupcakes in the school store, and ... I forgot; and my pet squirrel, Sherry, 2am karaoke sessions, shower parties, tucking each other in, trips to the vending machine, smiles, hugs, laughter, and meow!

I, **Yvonne Chazal**, being of sound mind and dance body, hereby leave the following: to Katelyn and Catherine, the studio and excessive Florence; to Mary Boyd, lazy nights and movies in bed; to Emily, cumbersome mic stands and my spot on the Woolworth floor; to Annie Jo, the legendary blue jacket with the M; to Maddie, the 3BL techie legacy and hysterical, frustrated laughter; to Sarah (and I guess H.T. too...), my spot at the sound desk; to J-Ashe, indefinite super-cool surprises and voice-overs; to Evan, I leave nothing, because you and my seniors taught me everything; to the Alliteration Crew, a headset connection that will never be broken; to the Tricycle, the Greek alphabet and the most amazing adventure of my life; and to the Unholy Trinity, my best memories of good music, lentils, and ridiculousness with two of the most interesting and wonderful people I know.

I, **Meghan Cole**, being of relatively sound mind and body, leave to Madelyn and Lindsay trips down Ninth Street, long days in the lounge "doing work", talks about summer camps, the healing power of food, and the best prom experience ever; to Mary Boyd and Savannah long aimless walks through Paris; to the rest of the 3rd Beall juniors the ability to make 3rd Beall the best hall on campus, keep it that way; to McKenna, Madden, Mona, Madelyn, Carrie, Erin, Lily, Elizabeth, Hannah, and Shayna the soccer team and the hopes to another great season; and finally to Andrew, the hopes of finding a junior sister better than me.

I, **Frances Cundiff**, being of sound mind and body, leave Grace the duties as NCSSM DECA president,