

Li laoshi. To Lindsay a nut free life and the most inappropriate groping's. To Kim Ngo, the best AT miniterm memories and my roomie. To Mary Boyd, Mary, and Maddie, good luck in the triple as well as the joy of finishing physics, may you never have to take it again. To Savannah the longest boy talks and naps. To Paige, the knowledge of your beautiful looks and the love of everyone ever. Last but not least, to my roommate Allison, I leave memories of workless nights in the 312, awful Netflix movies, and uncountable moments of roomie bonding.

I, Taylor Firn, being of veracious mind and body, do hereby leave Jeshua Ray the enormous struggles encountered this year and how much stronger we are because of them, the excessive time in the weight room, and the Trio's trip to Wendy's, which was truly unforgettable: Josh Babich the late-night calls we made to your friend Benjamin and how he never failed to prepare us for the journeys we made to our mutual friend Ray's humble abode. The amount of learning done this year will forever be unparalleled; Hope Jania the fun and excitement of late night movies in the Woolworth with lots of Coca Cola. Will and Burton, I leave you the trials and tribulations of living with someone who is not always easy to love, but the care and effort you both put into making it work, to which I am eternally grateful. Last but not least, my beloved Nicole, I leave to you the love and care you never cease to let shine, the unmatched amount of effort invested into everything you did, and our month of freedom that will forever remain the best month of my life.

I, Kate Ford, being of sound body but seriously strained mind, do hereby leave countless memories to all of my baby juniors. To Maureen, I leave countless awkward, loving encounters. To Lamara, I leave wall-sits, abs and snuggling in your top bunk. To Gabby, I leave long conversations, anatomy studying and playing with your weave. To Matt Nichols, I leave fond memories

of the best leadership seminar and doing the Wobble in your room. To Ugochi, I leave always going crazy at mixers. To my junior brother Gabe, I leave adventures downtown and memories of swapping clothes for Gender Bender Day. To Karter, I leave many late nights, both of studying and not. To Angel, Madison and Emily, I leave the dearest thing to me: my hall and my RLA position. Take care of all of my babies, and your new babies, and keep Mom happy. To the rest of Fourth Bryan, I leave more laughs and smiles with the best hall mates I could ask for, along with dancing in the hall at check. I'm so lucky to have a personal connection with all of you and you will always be my family.

I, Edward Foyle, of sound mind and body, hereby bequeath unto Jack Allen the 6' X 2' "First Hunt" poster that hangs above the window in my dormitory, permission to come play racquetball at any time in Atlanta and endless midnight shenanigans; to Kavi Jain, as promised, I give you 100 days of happiness; to Karl Widney, I leave you with salmonella from the bucket of raw cookie-dough we made/ate and confidence that you will one day get your laptop to work with 2 external monitors; Trevor Howarth, Jordan Clark-Brown and I jointly will Captain-ship of the S&M Ultimate Frisbee team to Nathan Kwon and Elisabeth Parker; to the rest of the SMUF team, I give you many hours of productive, fun practice and improvement as a team; to Zack Polizzi, I give you even more crazy inventions than you've already made and loud music—lots of loud music; to Madelyn Krebs, I give you more obnoxious twitter pick-up lines; and to Chatham Ellwanger, I give you as many back-flips to show off your amazing calves as you want.

I, John Fraser, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Chase Hayhurst Chatham county, and annual Chatham county convocation picture; to Chase Hicks I leave my soccer balls; I leave the Gene Team to Danielle Dejournett and Dr. Monahan

in hopes that the name will live on; to Ellis I leave my ability to use the Cruciatius Curse on unfavorable juniors; to Kevin Parham I leave bedtime stories; to a brave and capable junior I leave the position of Mike Newbauer's best friend; and lastly to my beloved Lamp, I leave all of the light that you have brought to me, we will always be the most dynamic duo.

I, Shaza Gaballah, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: Speech Club and Joe Van dates to lovely Madeleine Gonzalez, all the sibling love and support to my darling Jay-Bay Andrew Peterson, all the torture of Chemistry and Hamlet to the ever-inspiring Madelyn Krebs, and all the 307 memories and RLA sass to my dearest and most precious Roomdawg, the charming Lindsay Macchio.

I, Jessica Gao, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Michelle Zhao the wondrous bond between two unlikeliest of people; Nirmala Shivakumar, a pair of good gloves lest you turn into Spiderman; Mallory Lowe, the deep talks we snuck into the shallowest waters; both Megan Wicks and Matias Horst, the feeling that had we more time, we could have been friends. To my junior brother Jeffrey Zhang, I leave you sporadic chats and beautiful spring days, and constant smiles. To Alison Chang, hugs as you enter the room, and karaoke nights; Soham Amin, debates of the universe; Hayley Stratton, our peaceful timelessness; Lilly Vang, our running innuendos; Kelly Eom, my continual love and faith; Jaehyeong Lee, the way we exist. To Bo Kane, Sam Xie, Ying Qi, Katherine Walker, my gratitude for your constant inspiration. To my William, steadfast support and a sunny future. To all the OSB members—I've loved you all! To all the Philosophy Club goers—you've given me what I came to NCSSM for. And best for last, to Greynolds, I have zero doubt in my mind that all thirty-two of you beautiful souls will soar and soar and never stop. You are perfect..

I, William Ge, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Soham Amin a homey bungalow by the sea to visit anytime, where sharing worries and facing adventure is everyday. I leave Bo Kane with unwavering hope and the reality that sometimes, oftentimes, everything can be okay. Kenny Jung, I leave you with BIG moments and promises of heartfelt kindness; to Halston Lim, late nights and silly, carefree laughter. I leave Bryant Su with the kind of reliability that ties families; Kelly Eom, the memory of four being the very best number; Anne Kelley, an innocent, loving bond that can never be decomposed by any kind of logic. Alice Wang, I

owe you future happiness—look for it in a cupcake box. Ian Maynor, I leave you with ratchet epilogues of RBio, college, and life (and endless patience); Jaehyeong Lee, the running confluence of two hopeful scientists; Joey Lew, the promise of the next four years. I leave Stephen Tang and Edward Zhao with beginnings. I leave my RBio juniors an open inquisition of your life paths; to OSB, a bond beyond buzzers. Last of all, I leave this school with an interminable gratitude. It's been very real.

I, Denise Gersch, being of unsound mind and body, hereby do leave Travis a junior sister, orange soda, and basketball lessons worth a gajillion dollars. To Mary Lynn, Elliot, Chase, and Alexis I leave fysix. To my dearest sweet protege Niraja I leave leadership skills, sassiness, brown love, laughs and my heart. And to the amazing girls on second Bryan I leave the lounge, my craziness, and peace & quiet. Amen

Max Goodman: Vos-

Joe's and my coffeemaker. To Josie Daniel, I leave popcorn and Oreos until we die, Grey's Anatomy watching, and Greyhound bus rides. To Ava Gruchacz, I leave the willpower to eat healthy and the motivation to run/bike everyday along with walks to Joe's and Humingbird's Bakery. To Sheridan Earnhardt, Harrison Rashley and Ava Gruchacz, I leave the position of YoungLife Co-President, the will to follow Christ wholeheartedly and the ability to bring others to Christ through YL and your faith. To Andrew Peterson, I leave my love, in hopes that you will find a junior sister who you adore as much as I adored you. To Jenna Reynolds, I leave the intensity and drive to continue being an amazing dancer and choreographer, in hopes that you will keep challenging dancers in your pieces the way you challenged me this past year. To Kara Wheeler, I leave late night math tutorials that turn into life talks and the Royall road sign.

I, Daniel C. Griffin IV, being of sound mind and



burgh- Kielbasa Commandant of Grill time, my board (from the lineage of Zach Fowler), and dear, sweet Sasha with her medieval shirt. Darko-Tarp Czar, Ride that pony-pony, the posters of Eddie, and the spirit of the 2W Richard Wranglers. Wesonga- You get my room, and the futon. If Bryant and I do not need it. So don't get too comfortable. Timothy- The one, the only, THE FIRE MASTER! For the rest of the juniors, I leave my brilliant leadership, unquestionable dignity, and eternal grace for the purposes of inspiration. I know you'll have a tough time following company of 2013, so I also leave some of my swag to help you along. Max Goodman, out.

I, Alexa Gregory, of sound mind and body, hereby leave Josie Daniel and Ciera Cimpriani guitar jam sessions, walks to Joe's, and life-changing baptisms. To Katelin Humphries I leave walks to

body, do hereby leave Walker Powell my RLA clipboard; Allie Anagnos the status of being NCSSM's token Greek; Ryan Phillips my appreciation for dressing with classic style; Madeline Finnegan one box of Downy dryer sheets (stay Linty); "Baby" Chase Hayhurst my Journey album, Departure; Danny Oh the fun of doing science labs with someone you hardly know; Ms. Moose, who's love for Greek culture matches my own, the Greek flag that's hung in my room for the past two years and a CD of some of my favorite rebetiko and laika.

I, Amy Guo, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Jungsu Hong a first-stand position in orchestra as my favorite derpfish. I leave my kohai Brooke Huang undying admiration and good luck for the college process (you can do it!). I leave

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