



bagel talks to Madi Hendrick, and my thanks for tolerating my absolute craziness and ridiculousness to Keilah Davis, Maebelle Matthew, Daria Nonnemaker, Carey Dunn, Savannah Swinea, and Ashlyn Stackhouse. May these memories we have made together (or the atrocious things you've dealt with) stay with you and may you continue to show the same tolerance of my ludicrous-ness to the incoming juniors

I, Lindsay Macchio, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the beautiful Third Beall checkerboard blinds in the lounge, well dusted plants, and a hall dynamic that kept us all in one piece during the tough times and has left us inseparable. I love you guys. To the Roomz, I leave the magnificent 303, the tumblr wall, and the RLA legacy, which I know you will do incredible things with. To my baby Tyler Fox, last minute Starbucks runs and hanging outside the doors of 3BL. To Rohit, a junior sibling trip to Elmo's during the first few weeks (Do you guys have bacon here?). And of course, to Dolan, carpooling trips back to the OBX and all of the naps, Taco Bell, and music sharing therein.

I, Kasey Marshall, being of partially sound mind and body leave to Isabelle Lee my eternal love/tea/poorly hung K-pop posters, to Heather Malin nice hugs/harmonizing in the shower, to Aimee Maurais my general admiration/respect, to my handful of 1B juniors great success/the ability to control what plays on the hall radio for once, to Rachel White that rudely worded PowerPoint file you left on my computer, to Ashlyn Parsons the knowledge of my profound friend crush, to Sarah Daugherty the power of cool, to Casey D'Amato my (incorrectly spelled) namesake, to Tony Courville a Hello Kitty t-shirt, and to Erick Aguilar (jbro) my most sincere apologies.

I, Katie Martin, having completely lost my sanity after two years of stress and amazing opportunity, do hereby leave midnightraziness and the perfect roommate contract to Meredith and Brittany, the back of the softball bus to Victoria and Heather, speed bumps and good times to the softball team, super legit breakdance moves and insane choreo to Tucker and Michael (and my other breakdance juniors), lunch/dinner PFM chats to Ashlyn and Savannah, long hours, scouting sheets, and robot parts to Bailey, Carey, and Patricia, bad rom-coms to Elly, Maebelle, Madison, and the other wonderful juniors who came to wonderful hall activities on Ground Reynolds, the craziest and most awesome hall ever to all my Grey juniors, small

amounts of actual involvement but all the pride and love to my j-bro Nick, Kirk's class to Tori and Peter, confusion and being totally behind in photography to Judith and Miranda, and perfect memories to all my friends that I may have forgotten in my last minute senior will (I still love you guys just as much, promise). And to all the wonderful juniors at SMath, I leave amazing fun and the best friends you'll ever make. Have a great senior year guys.

I, Hannah McShea, being of fragmented mind and transient body, do hereby leave to Layla, her raft, Arabic worksheets, and panda videos, and to Elisabeth, her Loris, radical self-love, and honey with cinnamon. To Adam, Catherine, and Max, I leave SPACE, morning kolaches, and late-night Sonic; to Matthew, a postmodernist essay and some well-timed concerts; to Matias, a Duke scarf and an intellectual Eden; to Adam, delezion and the eternal recurrence of Kanye; to Anne, cute breads and short films; to Jennifer, a catfish dinner; to Jovan, lab weekends and all-you-can-eat metal; to Joseph, a cat trooper, Jaba the Slime Mold, and salt; to Gerri and Dallis immense love; to Bailey, 6 Riverside juniors and a pregnancy test; to Erick, a crown too heavy like the queen Nefertiti, to Senita, trail avoidance; to other rbio juniors, autoclave art and perseverance; to Caroline and Katherine, mixed-up names, #SOIC14, and queenhood; to Auston, many more emails and to Ebube, an email never sent; to Pranav and ShiaoMeng, a pain in the back (haha) and an unwieldy amount of pressure-sensing film; to the triforce, YGS; to the bio floor, late night stays and an accidental infestation of Physarum polycephalum.

I, Samantha Michael, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Jared and your sister our "family bonding" outings, including the failed one to the quarry; Trenton our daily hugs; Taylor our nightly back rubs and those handcuffs ;); Jarod the ability to not be weird anymore; Cheyenne our bus rides together during basketball season and a bond created that I'll never forget <3; Brenna our jokes on the court and that one time we counted 1-2-3-5 (and then later 1-2-3-4); the Lady Uni's a team I could have never been prouder of and one that I'm so happy I can say I was a part of; Jordan the Duke basketball game where we met the camel, cute bike rides while holding hands, our baby Genevieve, constantly accidentally matching, cuddling and scratching your head, and just being my overall best friend here at Smath (even if we did have a slight altercation over some stupid pastels).

I, Layla Namak, being

of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Puja Patel, Su Cho and Nguyen Le the crazy nights of playing Monopoly, the countless trips to Starbucks and Panera, Indian accents, Chinese takeout and pizza, random interpretive dance parties, downtown Durham adventures, and all the unforgettable memories; Hannah McShea, Elisabeth Parker and Jesse Hansen the Tri-Force+1, hugs and laughs, rainforest music, and late-night real talks; the amazing and beautiful girls of 2nd Bryan awesome hall food, love and support, and an exciting and successful senior year—don't stress out too much about college apps; Kayla Boling my position as Blue Mirror production editor; the incoming Attaches fun times on the Institutional Advancement Hall with Ms. Shepherd and Mrs. Carr; Samantha Zarnick and Kate Branch the 214 (the best room~); and the Class of 2014,

Lastly, to ST, I leave happiness and innocence because that's what I love most about you, the entirety of my love and more because you mean more to me than you will ever know, a friendship that I never want to lose, and success in everything you pursue because one day, you'll change the world.

I, Vany Hoang Nguyen, hereby bestow Addy Liu, Darby Madewell, Maebelle Mathew, and Aliza Gersing 1E2E2D and the best of luck of being RLA's; Esther Lee, Jessie Huang, Pranav Kemburu, and Bina Amin ACC and the honor of Asiafest; Howard Li, Suzanne Zhou, and Anna Xu Random Acts of Kindness; Rachel Cohn and Jiyu Cheong UNI's Fighting Hunger; SMuf juniors an amazing ultimate season; RChem juniors a successful research year; Andrew Gavin new discoveries of Asian culture; Grant Miller sweet

To Chris Zhen I leave another knee brace. To Jack I leave more coke bottles to throw. To Jennifer I leave an imaginary horse to ride. To Margaret I leave a dozen grade AA eggs. To Vishesh I leave many vegetarian meals. To Shouri I leave 'loosh.' To Chris Yuan, I leave the yellow river. To Max I leave skittles and FBLs. To Stephanie I leave the possibility of my sleeping deeper or impaired hearing.

I, Maggie Pan, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my junior brother Howard a million answers to a million questions, my SAT prep seminar, and the very best wishes for senior year. To my Royall girls, I leave Urvi and Ga Kay hot cheetos; Jessica, pill-bugs and the tiny catnap carpet; Shan, my Wall-E impersonations; and Julia, my roommate and my other half, 6 years of memories, bubble tea Sundays, and a promise of



the memorable experiences with you over these past two years—from mixers, surprise birthday parties, dances and college struggles to our first commencement and now graduation—may you all find happiness and prosperity wherever you go.

I, Kim Ngo, of sound body and mind, do hereby leave the lovely ladies of Ground Royall memories of hall activities and a wonderful senior year in the hopes that you all will cherish every moment of it as I have done. To CP, I leave the title of captain in the hopes that you will be a better captain than I was, intellectual talks that would seem so meaningless to others, but have so much meaning to me, and my undying love for running, because before you know it, it'll be over. To NRW, I leave you my upmost respect because you never cease to amaze me, a blissful senior year because I never want to see you unhappy, memories of cross country and track that have brought us closer together, and the mindset that you can accomplish anything, because trust me, you can.

clementines; Tucker Green a fork; Cindy Chen physics help and Dranny; Rebecca Shen the spirit of IM's; Addy Liu >100 days of happiness; Kevin Chen, my beloved field buddy, facebook stickers, kdramas, my body, dodging inchworms, UNC thrills, and the never ending lunch dates; Stephanie Ding butt waggles; William Lim the spirit of ultimate and never ending smiles; Michael "baby" An a better SMath sibling, lots of love, and Bali Hai lunches; Esther Lee the passion of service and ultimate because there is no one I see myself in more than her; and, finally, to Mary Clarke Worthington the #clutchlife, cheerwine floats, my Savage ultimate hat, and the countless nights of laughter and memories I will forever treasure.

I, Pranay Orugunta, do hereby leave the following endowments to my fellow peers at NCSSM. To my juniors I leave the Oval Office chat in good hands. To Adithya I leave our amazing TSA poster. To Tess Overton I leave a better junior sibling. To Kavi I leave a brochure of excellent elementary schools.

eternal friendship. To Amanda and Connie, I leave the honor of being the coolest Royall juniors. To Tessa, I leave one meter stick of questionable origin; and to Kimberly, Walker Chapter 4 Problem 46. To RChem, I leave consecutive zeroes on weekly-plans and three jars of TiO2. To Chris Yuan, I leave AquaCapsule's legacy and a 16oz coffee; to Kim and Yvonne, three traumatized daphnia; to Vany and Shradhdha, stolen lettuce from the PFM; to Matias, chalk fingerprints; to Danuh, a massive system of equations, to Kavi an SSO form; and to Margaret, bottom bunk next year. Lastly, to Carson Hsiao, my other other half, I leave late night video calls, a lick on your elbow, my utter irrationality, and a heartfelt "meow."

I, Kevin Parham, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: the 114 to Praruj, take good care of it and pray that it doesn't rain too hard; Climbing Club to Connor Brazinski and Thomas Winslow, hopefully you will do much more with it than I did; to Jared, Steven, Shane,