

friendship with Matelon Barber.

I, **Paul Smith**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following items: To Emily Hagstrom I leave my old man knees, sushi dates and back problems. To Sammy Luo I leave the small hallway on 1st ETC and 6:00 alarms. To Devin Halvorsen: glow-painted lights and my RLA director's chair. To Tony Courville I leave my nickname; when you've had a bad day shout it to the sky. To Dallin Yost I leave the nights spent on your rug. To the 412 I leave the phrase, "can I crash here?" To Quinn Turk I leave my K-haus shirt. To NCSSM I leave late nights of homework, late nights of no homework, best friends, imperfection, disillusionment, and many, many stories.

I, **Margaret Tian**, of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following: To Danuh Kim and Aninda Manocha, laughter and friendly hallway harassment. To Stephanie Ding, late night talks and webassigns. To Shreyas Kolavennu, lots of familial love and the legacy of being a mediocre senior sibling. To Cindy Chen, a tradition of dueling pianos. To future Science Olympiad captains and team, patience, perseverance, and good luck.

I, **Maxwell Tucker**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave first Hunt ridiculous late nights "following in room" and many terrible jokes at my expense; to Rachell Xu many fun trips and NASA souvenirs; to Shreyas Kolavennu many weeks of procrastination; and to all the friends that have made this year truly spectacular, I leave wonderful memories and the hope of continued communication.

I, **James Um**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave David Yun, the love of music and guitar and doing random stuff on weekends (mall trips especially); Kevin Chen, the love of Wonder Girls and the joy of spending Benjamins; William Lim, the muscles gained through sweat and tears in the gym (GET SWOL, LIM); Ryan Ma, the love of balling and trash talking; and lastly, Isabelle Lee, the best junior sister ever, the love of food, Korean Entertainment, and long hours spent together as siblings.<3

I, **Vishesh Verma**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave...Dhru Patel my cricket bats to annoyingly occupy the tennis courts every day, Kavi Jain my Bollywood music playlist to listen to in college, Christopher Zhen my dumbbell to get bigger before college, Jack Allen my physics notebook so he would

not have to come steal it every night, Shouri Gottiparthi my football to continue creating game changing plays at Chapel Hill, Parth Patel a Spanish dictionary to define the word 'ningun' among others, Danny Oh my tennis racquet so he can get better at tennis, Pranay Orugunta some gauze and SPF 50, Shraddha Rathod my coffee from Joe's because there was too much sugar in it, Lisa Samal my heart since I was such an amazing senior brother,



Neeraj Suresh my 'balling spirit' and competitiveness to carry on with the next juniors, Shreyas Kolavennu my RLA t-shirt in exchange for his UNC t-shirt, Adithya Iyengar some oxyclean and Spongebob episode reruns, Chris Yu our final project from Electrical Engineering during junior year, Atif Mahmood/Bailey Blankenship/Sope Eweje the keys to RLA stardom on 3rd West, and David Cuppett/Amir Azihan the keys to future RA stardom at UNC

I, **Hannah Walrath**, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby leave Bex every good serenade and late night snuggling sessions; Addy all of my excess Asian food and candy and the collection of "Addy with Spoon"; Bailey hours worth of coffee gossip, missed data bus rides, the coolest parents ever, and Chuck; Komal all of those sleepovers we should have had and the best snow day collage; Henry C.B.; Jarod a hopeful place at Georgetown :); Ryan all Vineyard Vines apparel and other assorted preppy items; Rohit every strange day in Chinese; Claire a million copies of Jesus Calling, a million free calls at anytime of the day, and special place in my heart that will never be filled by anyone else; Ava great runs, "runs" a.k.a. Ben and Jerry's, too many trips to starbucks and other various coffee shops... as if that could ever be a real thing, the EWC, and spontaneous, fabulous days in Downtown Durham that made my senior year one of no regrets.

I, **Nicole Ward**, being of sound mind and body, do

hereby leave Judith with Prince Lucky Stone Ward; Alex with an awesome room filled with amazing memories; Adriane and Victoria my straight-faced humor; Cheyenne the love of crocs; Emily the joys of the pitcher/catcher duo; Justice and Miles with the love of a sports mom; Trenton and Marcus with crazy stupid jokes; Ethan gets the sweatshirt made out of boyfriend material; to my junior brothers the love of a sibling; Tori and Seyram the

a reminder: Be kind to each other.

I, **Simon Wolf**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby entrust to Andrew Adams: all-nighters for Queen Martha, loud music, frantic room inspection preparations, and jam sessions; to Elliott Holliday: MARVELous discussions, deleted scenes, and howling across campus. Fin, noggin, duuude; to Dallin

my bed, monthly exchanges of K-Pop songs, and the remnants of Taiwanese Seminar; William Lim loops every weekend of first trimester, and all of my leftover food; Dina Chen hopes for a phenomenal KWave performance next year, and Tumblr adventures; and any of my junior friends that this word limit hinders me from mentioning wishes for the best possible senior year, and success wherever they go.

I, **AbaGayle Younts**, being of overdramatic mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: To Maggie, meep, the book, and secrets; to Elliott, Miller tests; to Abby, Wilson outlines right before they're due; to Will, an apricot and the worst pet names imaginable; to Dolan, a reminder you always brighten someone's day; to Brittany and Suad, love my utmost trust; to Jessie, musicals, 9th street runs, and Hamlet: In Space (the musical) at 2 AM; to Quinn, a reminder that sibling bonds last forever; to Charleigh, a reminder to never drop that beautiful smile; to Dallin, the fondest memories of Arcadia; to Elly, my unending faith in her abilities and a promise to get better at texting; to Emily, a best friendship that I see no end to; to Ashlyn, an open stage to fill with your voice, to the casts of Hamlet and Drood, a reminder to never drink the wine; and to anyone ever involved with SMath theater, a category in your hour of need.

I, **Lily Zhang**, being of sound mind and body, leave the following to Kevin Chen, the most wonderful junior sister, 2AM lullabies, and peace in Africa; to Aaron Sartin, Ayaka Kamiya, one enthalpy practice, and a date to all the dances; to Auston Li, random conversations and confidence in yourself; to Cindy Chen, nighttime bio study sessions, kettle corn and grapes, and all the hugs in the world; to Rebecca Shen, AGC and my love and success for another awesome IM season; to Darby Madewell, pizza sauce and pita chips and the well-being of 1E2E2D; to Grace Xiong, the 2D bathroom for 12AM skype calls, an endless supply of paper plates/utensils, and all the success because your hard work will pay off; to the Women's Soccer Team, trips to Wendy's and a great season; and finally, to Addy Liu, I leave the D203 and all the precious memories it holds, first impressions, my beautiful senior year schedule, trips to Harris Teeter to buy insane amounts of yogurt, random nights of conversation until 2AM in the crack, and a special place in my heart for making my senior year memorable. I am counting the days until we are reunited again.

**David Zhu** - I will all my feels to Edwin Song for next year. Hope he finds more friends.

stupid jokes; to my junior athletes, the will to kick butt and to leave everything on the court/field; and to the rest of my babies the memories that we won't forget.

I, **Kara Wheeler**, being of sleepless mind and body, do hereby leave Miranda, Judith and Christina 1st Royall and the obligation to make it awesomesauce next year; MC sunset runs to Bojangles in the snow because no matter the weather it's Bo Time; Emily the Royall road sign and movie nights where more time is spent picking the movie than watching it; Judith the right to bully and pretend to hate your junior roommate; Katlyn the responsibility of annoying the entire hall with country shower music; Charlie the impossible tasks of finding a junior sibling as amazing/perfect/incredible as mine; Katherine Wang and Ashlyn Stackhouse the captain-corn head cover and the dream of clown pants; Thomas my eternal love; Kelly mean notes over IM games \*cough still salty; Tyler and Becky YAG and the legacy of NCSSM being the best delegation there; and Connie spades marathons that last way past 3am.

**Megan Wicks** - To the entire class of 2015, I leave you with the following assurances: Ladies, you are handsome. Gentlemen, beautiful. Those of you who do not fall neatly into that binary, you are also smoking hot, wow. Not that your validation necessarily lies in external confirmations of beauty, of course. To those of you who did not need my assurances, bravo. You are millions of miles ahead of me, and I commend you. And

Yost: the Wikipedia game and poetry; to Paul Smith: The Company Way, "What's that you say, Bill?", and Roompandas; to Annie Jo Buchanan: adventures, boxes, birthdays, friendship, and bus rides; to Ben Ellis: [ðə dʒɔɪz əv lɪŋ'gwɪst.ɪks]; to Nina Sannes: new friendships, killer Koffeehaus acts, and spirited conversation; to Charlie Cheema: not-bent-enough knees, admissions experiences, cats, and rescue missions, but above all strength, power, and individuality; to Ashlyn Parsons: the memory of a play very well written; to Sam Zarnick: "You are beautiful in every single way!"; to Adam Sampieri: soliloquies, Dombala, Us, the silence in the theater without the A/C, and a babysitter absolutely anytime you need one.

I, **Seraphina Wong**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Maebelle, Keilah, Madi, and Daria late nights in the lounge; Briya the headphones I lent her; Elly late night hall run-ins; Caroline and Katherine all of the 5SOS and 1D; Esther the best soccer ball block; my junior brother, Daniel, a pen so that he can give me an autograph when he becomes famous; and Braxton and Blake the future success of Archers in da Hood.

I, **Stephen Yang**, being of sound mind and mostly sound body, do hereby leave Wanlin Xie delayed gratification of the 24 dollars that she owes me; David Yun a bag of Skittles, and a Crescendo that hits at least four champions; Ryan Ma the position of ACC Food Head, and wishes for a great Potluck next year; Kevin Chen