



I, **Mona Amin**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the 2015 ACC Officers a wonderful AsiaFest; the soccer players with a conference championship; the dance marathon committee with a fun-filled marathon hopefully with the presence of lovely miracle children; the bhangra captains with a nachle-mazing AsiaFest performance; Michael Brown with an amazing junior sister; Noah Gavenus and Jared London with ridiculous ab workouts; Adithya Iyengar and Dhru Patel with...what the...; Aninda Manocha with my alarm clock; Nina Sannes, Brenna Loendorf, Emily Poteat, and Bina Amin with a great time being RLAs for the best SLI ever; Hari Chitilla with a wonderful senior year;

or kindness, but through fear and intimidation; Adithya my true love for Patrick the Star; Aaron the ability to withstand annoying individuals; Kevin the position of captain on the IM soccer team and all of the toilet paper rolls that are left in the storage closet; Atif the Clipboard and RLA checkboard; and all Third West residents with the reminder that if they ever need half of a miracle, they know where they can find it.

I, **Lawrence Bacudio**, a senior living in Hunt 420, being of sound mind, declare and publish this to be my Last Will and Testament. I do hereby leave everything that I own to the best junior on my hall. I leave this decision

call shotgun on food runs. To Anna Xu my RLA clip board. To Zack Crawford the task of being a wonderful senior sibling like I hope I have been for you. To my beautiful 4B Juniors the best senior year you can possibly dream of. To my spring break crew I leave swimming in freezing water and taking selfies. To Emily Hagstrom jam sessions and organized closets. I leave to David Cuppett Sunday card nights, poke wars with Celia, and random packs of Sour Patch Kids. I'm so happy you sat in front of me at Discovery Day and you will forever be a part of me. And last but not least, much love to all of you.

Mia Baxley - To the new resident of C108, I leave you

Erin a swim bus buddy; Hunter a gmcfosho song and insensitive train jokes; Sloan, West, Abby, Ingrika, Hunter, Katie, and Conor a faux red hot chili peppers concert in Wilmington; Rachel Yuan a comforting first day at s'math; Bina Amin a name that is not Mona; Nina Sannes a JAM PACKED schedule; Brenna Loendorf a "Hi bestfriend!" and no hugs; Stephanie, Caroline, and Howard, a fight to the death for Swimming Princess (also from Julia and Kevin); Sarah Daugherty a power outage; and NCSSM a beautiful two years.

I, **John Bell**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Jake Bringewatt twenty-two months of cohabitation, camaraderie, and Latin American music, as well as a pizza, Mallory Lowe two years of friendship and studying together, Laura Goodman four years of cross country and friendship, as well as a year of physics woes, Mary Van Buren love, memories, and a year of our physics labs, Hunter Rideout many late hours discussing physics and life, Jenny Wang a triple integral and a vector field, Jimmy Brincefield a slice of pizza and of Latin American music, Bailey Blakenship and the Zebracorns CAD designs of robot parts, the Physics department at least forty-five physics labs, and Dr. LoBuglio a PID control systems lab for his mechanical class.

I, **Adam Beyer**, being of sound mind, body, and some serious soul, hereby bequeath the following: To Kevin, my maternal love and a newfound interest in the Spanish language; To Atif, the many important duties of being Third West's mother. Keep the children in check; To Bailey, the futon you have basically claimed all year and fond memories of a middle school trip to San Diego; To Chichi, the many struggles of InDesign to haunt your existence; To Amy and Sierra, creepy dancing to accordion music and yeah, just bad dancing in general; To Katherine and Caroline, a conga line with some astronauts and Twitter battles; To Erick, a long-awaited trip to Francesca's, and, so that you always know what you're fighting for, the essence of Janelle Monáe; To the new Student Government Secretary, a treasure-trove of Google Drive Documents and super-fast typing skills; To the new captains of Quiz Bowl, Science Bowl's buzzers and stunningly beautiful Brain Game smiles; and finally, to next year's Stentorian Editors, the reminder that Beyoncé will always get you through (and a dangling preposition).

I, **Ann Bingham**, do hereby leave the following: to Connor Black and Tucker Green, junior siblings that you can embarrass as long as it is done with love and food; to

Aliza Gersing, Luscious, the unicorn, to protect you from senior year; to Taylor Pittman, my paper cranes to fly you to new heights; to Izzy Lewis, late night talks about writing and galaxy magnets to match your hair; to Margaret Bertoni, a junior that will remind you just how "old" you are; to Cindy Chen and Rebecca Shen, juniors that will remind you that you can't TTS first trimester; to Jesus and Alex, our random PFM lunches; to Braxton, the GPS; to Victoria Bishop, Captain America; to Heather Hudson, all the softballs still lost in the woods; to Tori, the book; to Qua'Daeja, the soft-toss nets because they love you more; to my softball juniors, speed bumps and nicknames; to 1E2E2D juniors, my love and memory of our year together; and to the new Student Ambassadors, early Saturday mornings, group naps, and judgment of your juniors. <3

I, **Zach Bradshaw**, being of large body and somewhat sound mind do bequeath the following items: To Thomas Andrews my Unicorn Poster that has been on hall since before your brother was, to Alex Suggs the space helmet I found because of your need to wear a helmet most days, to Noah Johnson the cleanest room on campus, to Casey D'Amato my Harry Potter Collectors Poster due to our common interest in Starkid and Harry Potter, to Henry Soewardiman the Gaga ball to return it to the family, To all three 3rdEast RLA I leave Elliot the worst Roomba ever, to Ryan Ma I leave my Hurricanes Sign as the only other hockey fan on hall, to Andrew Gavin my never changing spot in Zone Defense, to Chris Duran a token "just in case" xoxo, to Shane Steele-Perdue my sincerest apologies for your upcoming role, and to all my Juniors on hall I wish you the best of luck in the upcoming year.

I, **Annie Jo Buchanan**, being of sound mind and body, leave to Charlie missed calls, to Alyanna the glory of ukuleles and late night talks, to ChiChi I leave egg-rolling, to Amy I leave my Nichords legacy, and to Tucker my music legacy and LDR (you are the boy version of me, but better). To Kennedy I leave squealing with Charlie, to Garima I leave "Aztec blue," to Sierra I leave Ezra Koenig, to Sam I leave child-sized feet, and to Tyler I leave math struggles and expert shopping trips. Thank you all for being so wonderful and so special.

I, **Evan Brooks**, in flawless grandeur leave: Addie Jackson and Andria Boone all the WC love; Lindsey Helms muchos errores en Español; Grace Guo all the random walks down Ninth Street and late night Facebook rant sessions; Steven



Lisa Samal and Sunaina Patil with my love and wishes for the coming year; Erick Aguilar with college acceptances, free trips to ECU, and walks at happy half; Garima Tomar with my roommate, all that fufu stuff, a unlimited pass to hugs with Bina, all the food in the fridge Bina hides; and finally, Bina Amin with everything (including our ridiculously messy room)...good luck with all of the amazing clubs you will be a part of next year. You seriously amaze me with everything you do. Keep me proud boo.

I, **Amir Adib Azihan**, being of relatively sound mind and body, do hereby leave Bailey my strict housekeeping checking methods; Ronald my late-night work sessions; Dakota my Only Burger receipts and Boss' friendship; Bret and Sabarish my hopes for world domination; Jesus with the ability to take well-timed photographs; Vedant my greatest work of art, the hall nicknames document; Blake the alpha dog position of the AAA bro-ternity; Nick and Arnay my roommate's exceedingly loud playlist; Zack and Connor my suggestions for proper pest removal; Philip with the hopes of entertaining others with self-deprecating humor; Quinn my list of suggestions for story time; Walker my absence in the next school year; Fate and Sope Room 304 and the ability to lead, not by example

to be made by my 4th West juniors. If this decision was reached peacefully, I withdraw the previous statements. I do hereby leave Mensheng Romano and Ryan Harradine the 420. To the bros in my hall, Samveg Desai many breaks, sofa cushions, and potatoes; Keshav Patel funny stories about myself; Devin Howard jokes about Samveg; Justin Yang swole triceps, chest, and biceps; Vinay Kshirsagar the struggles of computer science; Drew Boyette NCSSM Badminton Club and embargoes at Settlers of Catan; Zane Fuller many cozy hugs; Daniel Cantwell more cozy hugs; Jacob Malkin, Jake Einstein, Elijah Whitsett, Sayo Eweje, Niles Moffat, and Jared London League of Legends. To those struggling NCSSM, I do hereby leave Pranav Kemburu a bible and heaven; Stephanie Ding the struggles of Immunology and Flappy 2048 during comp sci; Komal Charania stories about Andrew Lash, popsicles, and lollipops; and Atif Mahmood Sage the Gemini's Gas Pedal.

I, **Madison Batten**, being of not so sound mind and body, do hereby leave Rachel White room 419 to be kept clean and pretty. To Ivette Fernandez Diaz watch late night movies while pausing for deep conversations. To Nina Sannes to be the Master of Sass and procrastinating on homework. To Jennifer York the right to

a room full of my wonderful memories of YouTube and Netflix marathons. To Emily Poteat and Cailee Ladd, I leave you plenty of Markiplier videos to watch in my absence and hope of recruiting new fans. To Grace Gordon, you will always be my love. To Carly McKenna, Timothy Smith, Henry Flint, and Madison Hendrick, I leave you leadership of the Pokemon club, and I know you'll be awesome. To Steven Weatherspoon, Betty Liu, and the rest of the Creepy Turkey Table, because there are too many of you to count, I leave you fond memories of PFM and Happy Half fun. If I left anyone out, remember that you were awesome and I will always love you.

I, **Gabrielle Beaudry**, being of sound body and mind do hereby leave Lucy Su a messy room and foul smelling laundry; Lucky a second home, all the curse words, and Titan; Margaret a place to hide the DMQ cap and uncoordinated wormz; Anna all the long boy talks; Mona and Madden a workout with Shaun T; Hannah, Mona, Jennifer, and Shraddha the journey of FreshSpire; Mengmeng a crush on the bee researcher; 2C juniors a build-a-bear and a game with photos under our pillows; Catherine a brisk walk up a German mountain; Jack spontaneous trips downtown, a flattened nickel, wine investigations, and a prom ask from Harris;