



Weatherspoon my special RLA markers, the graduation cords of a how-many-times-grand-senior, and the powers and traditions of 2W; John-John Fitz-Henley my beloved battered check board; Zane Fuller a 6 foot wide bean bag; Kanan Shah and Urvi Sinha all the Bollywood movie suggestions and obsessions; Mallory Lowe the title of Ms. Morehead and many more best friend adventures in the future; Jacob Vosburgh, Jeremy Wesonga, and Jovan Basliosius more great bro time in the future; Erick Aguilar my college essay handbook; Margaret Bertoni and Howard Li chairmanship of Service Learning Board; Jenyane Robinson and Miranda Carnes amazing senior sister powers; Meredith Dorminey the eternal bachata and academic struggle bus complete with body roll-pelvic thrusts and rolling rectangles out; Adam Beyer, David Calvert, and Parth Patel the late Friday and Saturday night fun; Bailey Blankenship all my love and affection; the NSBE and HOSA chapters great pride and future victory; and everyone I had the pleasure to meet at NCSSM future success.

I, Jake Bringewatt, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Michael Brown, Ethan Harrell, Mathew Bent, and Jack Fitzpatrick the position of RLA on 2nd Hill; John Bell late night philosophy discussions; Isaiah Bryant and Jon Bystynski meetings, snacks, and good times; Jimmy Brincefield games of MLB 2K and baseball practices; Ryan West best of 15 ping pong matches; Ashleigh Cleveland lunches on 9th Street; Caleb Rogers and Ross Knight D&D games; my fellow RPhys students recitations of everyone else's project in addition to my own; and all of 2nd Hill the best hall on campus.

I, Isaiah Bryant, making sounds with my mind and body, leave Christian Joseph

late night skate sessions, TSA music production gold, and #FUMBLES. To Michael Brown, Graham Pash and Robert Cooper I bequeath the 231 legacy and the biggest room on campus. To Anli Zhang I give my early onset senioritis. To Sam Oesterling I leave all our songs we've written. To Lil B the Based God I surrender my girl. To Prince Jimmy Brincefield I leave open gyms. To Daniel Ren I yield my time. To Tucker Green I leave all our acoustic covers. To Super Safari Saturday Scooter Squad I leave "Ento Park". To Matt Boerner I give the Hunt/Hill pulley system. To Jenny Wang, uh, you rock! To the Second Hill RLA's I leave a new generation of Hill pride.

I, Lin Cao, leave Cindy Chen a pile of magazines (so she can get all the help she needs), a lifetime supply of peach rings, and a pair of galoshes. To Aninda I give three whales, and a game where the space bar can actually be held down. My seat in orgo goes to Pranav, where he can sit every day without having to fight anyone for it. To Michael An I give all the piggy back rides he could ever need, and to Rebecca Shen and Connie Chen I give failed freezes. Grace can have all the grapes she needs next year, and Howard Li has my love forever (even if it is one-sided).

I, Su Cho, being of sound mind and body leave to Shiao-meng Tse, Qua'Daeja Belfield, and Cora Bright: the duties of RLA for 3rd Bryan (and to one of you an old, chipped clipboard); Hari Chittilla: Cho logic; Sierra Dunne, Betty Liu, and Richard Ong: the many joys (tortures?) of InDesign; Dina Chen and Maddy Sabo: mints for poker; Anli Zhang and Janet Yan: berets, macarons, and other Paris memories; and finally to ALL my 3rd Bryan baby junes: I leave you my love. Have fun next year babes!

I, David Choi, leave Kevin Chen (no merci!) and David Yun the charismatic and sassy flare necessary to rock the position of male KWave Captain; Dina Chen and Christina Brown peace of mind and patience necessary to deal with said male KWave captains, and all assets of the DChoi Generation; Isabelle Lee and Yun Hyungsun love for Korean game nights (and lettuce), and undying respect and submission to the YG Family in order to continue on the legacy of Kimchi Krew; Shiao-meng Tse, Esther Lee, and Stephanie Ding the whip sound effect to use and abuse as you slay your most lovable junior babies; Hannah Kim fighting spirit to persevere, succeed, and enjoy Senior Year as much as possible; William Lim all of my (limited) mastery in the French language and as much tea as necessary to sustain you during sick days; Grant Miller my most sincere respect as a musician and lover of performing arts, and immense jealousy whenever you are with someone other



than myself; Alyanna fantastic hugs, flower crowns, and ukeleles; and finally, Tucker and Chichi infinite happiness and unlimited contentment and satisfaction with your own unique and inherent states of perfection, and a limitless call-me-when-ever-you-want-

and-I-will-answer coupon.

I, Sarah Chong, being of 200% sound mind and body, leave to Josh Joo time spent looking up at the sunset, exam study survival packets, random hugs and hellos throughout the day, and the forever unchanging role of being your Senior Sister; to Adrienne Orbita naps on your bed, 'stolen' water bottles, squeals and screams and hugs with your 엄마, and laughs about kpop and our parents; to David Yun the co-presidency of Kimchi Krew (think you guys got it), troll chats through Facebook, one of the captain seats of KWave that you earned through sass and maintained through 의외로운 initiative skills, and the fact that you never truly acknowledged me as your 누나; to Isabelle Lee the laborious task of dealing with DYun like I dealt with DChoi as co-president of KCC and our passion for kpop and kculture even if our biases may differ; to Christina Brown and Kevin Chen Bella's and DChoi's roles in KWave; to Dina Chen the fact that you will always be my 딸, fan wars, KWave head captain, the 24/7 hours spent together, to all my june-babies, memories through KWave and Kimchi Krew, and 4B!!!

I, Angel Chukwu, leave Komal: "She scared, she shakin', she know she ain't gon' make it, and the labour behind the basketball court; Lady Unis Basketball: ups and downs, bottles of water, secret Locker room photoshoots, and love; Kennedy: Sushi nights, Fort Making, Lasagna feasts, mixer turn-ups, DJ Brisky Brisk Chemistry turn-downs, cute clothes, endless hugs and love, my adoration of chubby's nachos, my ratchetness, and the right as my unofficial little sister; Peter: The status of Sir Longhead, Nigerian jokes, free cookies, sisterly insight; Jacob: Inspirational colors bus

you; Kristian: The greatest legacy of senior/junior siblings and Gluten-free soccer food; Angie: Gorgeous NIA Sister Pictures, and the confidence to take over and change the world; Trent: HYPE NIGHTS, food to the forehead, daily swerves and ALL THE JUICE IN THE WORLD; Ebube - Bad Spanish pronunciations, traditional wear runway walks, "Don't Mind them's", and the official title of "bae; Miles Williams: lessons learned and memories to never be forgotten.

I, Ciera Cipriani, hereby bequeath the alpha status to Sierra Dunne; short-lived wind ensemble membership and odd jokes to Alex Sprouse; endless jams and awkward interactions to Dolan Potter; 8 p.m. Boohbahs, "ca-caw!" and eight hugs a day to Judith Rivera; and PFM pal status, a "secret" goat obsession, and the 2 Chainz shirt to Nina Sannes. To my 1R juniors, I leave below-half-full recycling bins, long walks to Watts when it's raining, short hall meetings, stolen trash bags, AN OPEN SHOWER #PRAISE, and all the love that I could keep in the 112.

I, Caroline Conrad, being of sound mind and body, leave to Addy Liu the 2D check board and RLA responsibilities, as well as the D203 and crappy Ikea Futon to share with Grace Xiong, which doubles as a useful storage space. To Emily Poteat I leave the responsibility of screaming cat calls to the softball players when they go up to bat. To the wonderful Darby Madewell I leave my tasteful posters and passive aggressive notes left on white boards. To Victoria Bishop I leave my surplus of love and affection to be passed on to some poor junior on the softball team. To Abbie Drake I leave a wonderful XC season full of improvement. To Riley Reid and Komal Charania; the continuation of

rides, sporadic piano nights, and 24/7 cuddles; Charlie: The best of all cats, deep late night talks, all the fires you could possibly light, cozy hugs, goofiness, yogastics, and my heart <3; Elly: The smile on my face when I see

the Cox Mill spirit. To Mary Clarke Worthington, I leave the responsibility to read the story "Guts". To Tessa Coughtrey I leave my hotness. For Eileah Zuger I leave my

Continued on page 5