

I, **Bina Amin**, do hereby leave Anna S. my RLA clipboard, Steve P. and Cole K. legs, Emma R., Lindsey B., and Caroline B. the soccer trio, TI B. the nasty freestyle, Austin V. and Vishal N. puddles in the rain, Chandler G. dance marathon, Sai M. a better sibling pair, ACC a wonderful Asia(uni?)fest, Rima P., Deepika S., Vibha P., Shreya P., and Tejal P. late night Bollywood practices, Jake R. ab workouts, SMUG epic layouts, Trey D. summers of barefoot soccer, future Bhangra captains long Sunday night practices, RJAX juniors great memories with Gotwals, Dasha C. straight fire, Rachel G., Bhakti V., Tanas G., Prathmesh P., and the rest of the juniors a wonderful senior year!

I, **Michael "MAN" An**, being of impermanent mind and body, do hereby leave Justin Yang a phone call and a goodbye forever; Alex Li seeing, trying, and improving; Rishi Sundaresan a captainship; and Daniel Ren a business card. I also leave Katherine Wang lasting friendship; Caroline Liu Justin Yang; Rebecca Shen my violin; Chase Yuan empty water bottles; Edward Zhuang the first tri AP Bio exam; Vikram Aikat our first handshake; Nidharshan Rameshkumar the best room; Melissa Nie my sibling love; Aninda Manocha a nicely drawn trefoil knot; Michelle Sun o k; Kelly Zhang my Dudley book; Arnav Subramanya a roast; Sarah Wu motivation to run; Evan Liang my homework; Guy Blanc my external battery; Cindy Chen pictures of herself; Ashok Veeragandham my college tuition; Sandeep Silwal my favorite theorem; Kevin Chen a tarped rock; First Hill my spirit; Room 328 my soul; Justin's bed my body; and finally, this place my memorable moments and final farewells.

Dear Smath, I, **Christian Bailey-Burke**, say farewell because I gotta go! Now that it's time to say goodbye, I think it's necessary to leave behind some of my memorable experiences to some of my beloved Junes. To my dearest Dasha Callender, I leave you the great laughs and memories that we had here at Smath. In addition, I leave you my promptness. To Kevin Jarman, I leave you the shade that I threw from Mercury to Neptune. To Maury Jackson, _____ To Grace Dodoo, I leave you my prayer that you stop acting lost everywhere you go because we are in the present, not another dimension. To Bhakti, I leave you with the kindness that I showed you this year. To my Bridge students, I wish you all the best next year. To Kevin Larson, I leave you with jugs of chocolate milk. To my darlings, Rebekah Colonnese and Sarah Maragh, I leave you with the tradition of the TSS and my love. To

Trey Duvall, I leave you my gratitude. To Samed Delic, I leave you with the front wedgies I had. To Godgive, I leave you my love...your bae! To Cole Kirkpatrick, stay out of trouble...I love you!

I, **Margaret Bertoni**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Nicky Quinones our room, the 214, various college pamphlets for your new job and the best of luck next year as I paz fuera. I leave to Grace Marshall the task of rooming with Nicky as well as a picture of my face, as you requested. To all of the Reynolds 1E2E2D juniors, I leave with you my hope that you have all have a great senior year and good luck in your college search.

I, **Jacob Botros**, being of sound mind and hella body, leave thanks to all those who are taking the time to read my Senior Will. I appreciate that.

I, **James Clifford Brincefield IV**, hand down the 4 year legacy of the AP Poster "Jayquan Jameis Brown" to my hallmate Spencer Hoffman. To John Wilson Watters, my roommate, I leave the legendary chrome hub cap "found" on 9th Street. To Ben and Lolo, I leave many days in Skrilk Skrounge, at Skrolo's house, with Skratti, Morgan, Nintendogs, and skrompany. To Second Hill, I leave Second Hill Day, Salame', "Who's on top", and IM Championships. To: Rico and Caleb, hall exploits, late-nights, for undying care / kindness, you occasionally understood but I totally couldn't handle NCSSM without you! Stay golden ponyboy

I, **Christina Brown**, do hereby leave Matt Seong my questionable gender identity (you're welcome...?); Deanyone Su our lolzy REng conversations and endeavors; both Matt and Deanyone our hilarious game nights via Skype along with all the casual "mute your mic" moments; Raphael Kim my favorite chill out spot (enjoy and treasure it) along with the saying "kawaii"; my favorite triple all of our fun cooking sessions, mahjong games, and random chitchats/Facebook group chats, (I would leave you guys my addiction to food, but I don't think you guys can handle it... So for your greater good, I'll take it with me); Karly Andreassen all of my artistic abilities and creativity (there's not much), but I know you will go far babe; Donovan O'Daniels and Kendall Futrell all the COAL designs for the stage and costumes along with my weird fashion sense; and lastly, I dedicate my last line of this will to Mr. Softhands.

I, **Komal Charania**, being of sound mind and

body, do hereby leave the following things to my juniors. To Trey, Tejas, and Samed, I leave rhombus adventures. Hannah, I leave you Fifi (mush you!). To Billiam, I leave the window. MJ, I leave you with the legacy of the CM kids. Kunal, I leave you the honor of being "Vikram's roommate". Jack, I now leave you the title of "Favorite Senior Jack". Deepika and Daniel, I leave you multi free days. Kola, I leave you with the memory that I'm a cool SS. Angeli, I leave you with Indian food. Allison, I leave you with an Emmy-free year (sorry I'm taking her with me). Anna, I leave you a year full of moss. Steve, I leave you with our handshake. Colette, I leave you inspirational talks, and Rubecca. Ruth, I leave you a whistle with an odd story, slow dancing at prom, and trips to UNC. Rebecca, I leave you with an Easter egg kit, HCC, and attaché (Claudia, too). Rubecca, I leave you guys with my eternal love, and countless memories that I don't have room to list (also, I think you can have that painting).

I, **Charlie Cheema**, leave to: My First Hunt boys-memory of 133 and its legend.



Samed- full reign and sass over the peasants of First Hunt. Chandler- the struggle of SMath. Bill- long nights with crazy roommates. Cole- title of man-baby, ability to lead without a three-letter acronym, Unifans, and a full lot of new cars. Johnny- that smile that brightens everyone's day. lan- late-night cuddles, title of hall masseur, and less care about school. Trey- maintenance of beach-kid superiority and Unifans. Tejas- permission to date whomever. Daniel- late-night shenanigans and early mornings with the sun on. Reid- sanity amidst your crazy hallmates. Kevin- reign over annex and lots of milk. My volleyball girls- Davene. Colette- my Ambassador jacket, duty to be a better senior sibling than me, and

Unifans. Jessica- my hand in marriage. Aviana- support in life crises. Prath- amazing dance partners and my first Indian love. Vishal- the best cuddles ever, and late-night and early-morning memories. Jack- my favorite memories from senior year, late nights, deep conversations, back scratches, phone calls, a clean room, a perfectly made bed, goldfish and barbecue sauce, snoring roommates, a fan, weirdly folded socks, Unifans, and all my love. 133- my heart.

I, **Becky Chen**, do hereby leave Cole Kirkpatrick high notes of "B", 10 dollar cheese pizzas, and trips to my lab at Duke; Vishal Naik funny greetings of "hi boyfriend, hi girlfriend"; Bill Oles infinite hugs from me and Cam; and Jake Richter bubble tea and an amazing senior year

I, **Cindy Chen**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Emma Bartlett terrible basketball skills; Alisa Cui a slew of public speaking speeches and my hardworking nature in hopes that she will not push off college apps; Samed Delic forever enjoyable

I, **Connie Chen**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my juniors everything I loved about NCSSM. To my roommate Jennifer Yang, an endless supply of bubble tea, weird late night conversations, and sleep deprivation; Jennifer Zou, my futon as a refuge and a blue Ambassador jacket. To Melissa, Sicheng, Amanda, and Laasya, I leave boating and hearts, as well as a cocky FPS team. To Eric Salgado, the "Tetris Effect". To Mary O'Neil and Jules Amosah, I leave captainship of Enthalpy breakdance, but don't break your face. To Catherine Ryu and Ben Fawcett, I leave you with Donaldson and too many games of spades and tetris. To Ryan Chen, I leave "The Chen Dynasty", the honor of being cousins, all card games, black magic, and lots of elbows ;). To the first Hill triple, I leave what sanity I have left, cards against humanity, and all the good times together. To Matt Seong, a jar of Kimchi. To Raphael Kim, a poke. To Deanyone Su, the title of "salt shaker", mahjong, racquetball, penguins, and an award for being the most amazing junior brother ever. Thank you all for making senior year so memorable. Good luck class of

2016-!

I, **Dina Chen**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave my little bean Katherine Li the wonderful joys of senior futon life, beautiful boy bands and the obsession of watching their dance practice videos; to the future tenants of Bryan 307, the most ideal arrangement of lofted furniture Isabelle Lee and I broke our backs into arranging; to Richard Lang, Shreya Patel, Claudia Aiello, Monica Mehareb, and Mary Christopher, frozen bus rides, bi-weekly Cookout runs, and the best of luck with the new team of narwhals; to Catherine Ryu an entire year to bother

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