

**Vikram Aikat** - To Evan Jiang, I leave my

I, **Rebecca Alderson**, being of questionable mind and body, do leave to Michael Williams hummus from Elmo's and the ability to be a better senior sibling than I was. To Teri Lowry, I leave the memory of our amazing, lifelong friendship and shared love of Chance the Rapper (and the memory of that dude at the Chance concert). To Avra Janz, Tanasha Owens, Emily Ives, and Sophia Hurr, I leave the best workservice ever with the best people ever. To Fifi Ali, I leave the fact that you are not even a junior #GOPACK. To Tia Sparks and Rachael Shaughnessy, I leave the legacy of room 203, my home for a year. Keep it weird. To Claire Yin and Rachel Dou, I leave my tendency to lick your faces. Lick your juniors' faces for me. To Tia Sparks and Emily Ives, I leave the joys and Paynes of running (to locopops mostly). To Sophia Hurr, I leave my eternal love, pizza from 2BL hall meetings, and walking on each other's backs. To Second Beall, I leave my love and some amazing memories.

I, **TI Babatunde**, being of (semi) sound mind and body, do hereby leave Rachael Shaughnessy and Sumi Vijay 2nd Breezeway; Gabbi Adams and Chai Okonkwo all the inchworms down Ninth Street; Amrit(h)a Malur trips to Joes; Zara Mehta all the late night talks in the world; Rob Winslow some respect on your name; Lizzy Yang the Blobby conference room with the TV; Carson Bockoven (Doofus 1) soccer buns; Sydney Hafner (Doofus 2) lucky soccer pigtales; Joy Lu (Silent but Deadly) all the shade you can throw on the bench; Abi Udaiyar (ABI ABI ABI) birthday twin wishes; Akelo Agingu and Tanasha Owens Beyonce albums; Kelly Williams (Willy) jukes on the field and tunes on the way to soccer games; Jennifer Jacober all the GOATS in the world; Ellie Taylor my love for YoungLife/Kelly Fort; Ryan Shelton many D8s; BT Babatunde sleeping in the lounge; and Emma Smart our unfinished fights.

I, **Lori Babb**, being of sound body and mind do hereby leave first day of class lunch dates to Chandler Lanier, anagrams and cooking shows to Nolan Miranda, carrying on the CHHS legacy to Lucas Ford, J.Crew love to Anna Margaret Clyburn, a great obsession with all things preppy, conservative, and Ben Rector to Ryan Shelton, DECA memories to David Thole, and lastly I leave endless memories, dinner dates, snapchat wars, infinite inside jokes, drinking out of cups, and my endless love to Brooke "The Worm" Patterson

I, **Xavier Boudreau**, leave Ari Jain drinks from Steed's plant pitcher, the Duke ball, and Futsal club. Stephen Allen show-stopping saves and an impenetrable defense. Conner Borkowski the captain's armband. To NCSSM men's soccer I leave a conference title and a state championship. To NCSSM women's soccer I leave water bottles and ball bags. To James Boyd, excellence. Devin Sawyer hugs and too many cooks, Mukil-Cory enjoyment of the couch, Angeli Gupta another year at Smath, Anthony Woodward the major keys to success. To James Wood I leave the duty of playing piano at my funeral, Chloë Deets top corner free kicks from 40 yards, Abi fitness and free use of Ari. To Adam Turner, Ben Hawley, and Conner Borkowski I leave #baywatch, to the NCSSM swim team I leave commitment. To Ryan

thanks for teaching me how to make them perfectly. I leave Ben Bunze all of our weird sounding words and David Thole my pencil sharpener. I leave Jonathon Stettler broken bones and the chocolate milk experiment. I leave Kelsey Seets my love for eggplants and Ellie Taylor co-presidency the NCSSM Taylor Swift Fan Club. Finally, I leave Wyatt Jernigan cactus socks, chubby pandas, Old Spice Bearglove deodorant, the performance rights to The Shiving of Bat Boy, and that perfect shade of purple. I hope you never forget our late night talks on the senior benches or our very "secret" handshake. Enjoy your senior year, y'all <3

I, **Margie Bruff**, do hereby leave Stella Wang topped hashbrowns and that one cup I dropped that toppled our stack right when we were about to win; Mridu

your abilities. To Boyd I leave the dugout. Keep it hype. To Thad, I leave long toss. Maybe next year you'll actually get it to the warning track. To Jonah, I leave the Darius Rucker version of Wagon Wheel. To Jason, I leave all the food in the world. Not even the basketball team can steal that much. To Conner, I leave my 5 yellow cards. To Ashvin, I leave long deadlines for papers. That way you don't have to do it the night before. To Lawton, I leave my love for T-Swift, grinding (not on women), and working hard. Finally to Max, I leave a Hawaiian shirt and my ability to count to three. I hope they teach you to relax and enjoy the simple pleasures in life. I wish you all the best and I'm going to miss you!

I, **Colette Cambey**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Kelly Williams delegating junior

David Thole "hey David"; Cory You gains with Gonyeau; Gabrielle Adams real-life poke wars; Joy Lu bench bonding and support; Ishaan Rao nah biddie; Sophia Hurr Free and For Sale queen; SML group the best of luck in mentorship; and 2nd Beall weirdness, stealing milk from the lounge, impeccable housekeeping, and endless love and fun together.

I, **Sharon Chen**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Alicia Wang and Michael Carter the job of being great senior siblings next year; Emily Zheng the wonders of Bryan 328; Sophia Hurr, Stella Wang, and Sophie Zou being the last ones out of the swim lockers after practice; and Sarah Perkins a 1st Beall to 3rd Bryan and RChem adventure.

**Peter Cheng** - I leave to Evan Jiang: 17 stale



photo courtesy of Sarah Yuan

Steed a space-bound camera, a dope room setup, dubs against legendary, diving headers, crepes, and unreasonable multitasking. Adam Turner the key to your drawer so you can eat your Cheetos, to the tennis courts intense soccer tennis matches and nutmegs. To swing dance club stunts, morally questionable moves, and last minute learning of choreography. To fourth west-Jplum, hall spirit, and good times with the new juniors

I, **Megan Brickner**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Teri Lowry late nights at Cat's Cradle, endless teasing and ranting, 5 o'clock dinners, and all the summer storms to dance in. I leave Magd Bayoumi and Renzo Benavides my internet stalking skills. To Emily York, I leave the movie 7 Years and chocolate chip cookies,

Nanda the illegible rubrics, stacks of lab notebooks, and plethora of green pens; Skanda Sastry Jupiter/Polaris; Kate Kushner the responsibility of maintaining the excitement and accessibility of astronomy throughout the entire school community, and my occasional perseverance in proving others wrong; and to Karl Westendorff my aggression toward the Watts light for blocking all but 7 stars, my Carl Sagan references, and your pencil, eventually.

I, **Ian Bunner**, being of questionable mental sanity, do hereby declare this my Senior will. To Robert and Rohan, I leave my room, the hall poster, and the hours between 2:30 am and 5:00 am. To Stephen, I leave my checkboard. I didn't use it but maybe you will. To Isaiah, I leave shortstop and my unwavering confidence in

responsibilities and leading the warm-up line; Zara Mehta dealing with Davene and the juniors; Lawton Ives Model UN; Katherine Barnes and Gayathri Raghavendra NCSSM Feminists; Robert "Rhubarb" Winslow year long snap streaks, Bruegger's runs, relationship talks, and adopting a junior sibling; Ayanna Webster, Tanasha Owens, and Akelo Agingu selling things on the Free and For Sale page, late night talks, and 2nd Beall legacy; Emily Ives mooching food, good hugs, and Dollar General; Tia Sparks winter track runs and talks with Coach Michell; Nikhil Gavini Student Ambassador perks; Chloe Deets sitting together at hall meetings and riding the soccer bus together; Adam Turner sexual looks with Ryan; Boyd Tisdale insulting each other in passing and ridiculous outfits; Ari Jain and Ryan Steed the legacy of JB advisor group;

frosted wheaties, 7 slices of a toppingless pizza, 3 strips of inedible beef jerky, 11 molding boxes of Tony the Tiger's frosted flakes, 2 empty bags of goldfish, and 13 expired vitamin gummies. Enjoy the food kiddo.

I, **Sophia Chizhikova**, being of not-so-sound mind and body, do hereby leave my spiritual possessions to the following: to Nico Olegario I leave all of Kanye's fire, general intimidating coolness that shocks everyone from afar, and my impressive ability to get anywhere at the last minute; to Claire Amon all of my personal extracurriculars; to Kelly Williams my humble abode and 3rd Bellen (I cannot think of anyone more deserving); to Nishma Vias the most beautiful pictures;

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