

senior wills

to Jennifer Fang all of my tetris and ping pong battles; to Christian DeSimone all of my Communist and Poot Lovato memes; to Anthony Bishop my wide-spread music taste and radical late-night frustration (and elation, consequently); to Nick Turecky the wild galloping sprints and intense scientific discussions about Sirius, the brightest star in the sky; and finally, to Robin Chen, I leave every single ounce of my angst gathered within the past 18 years, the bravery to meet as many interesting humans as possible, and my die-hard energetic flannelled ukulele photographer aesthetic.

I, **Francisco Coch**, being of dubious mind and body, hereby leave to Calvin Lane, of perhaps equally questionable soundness of mind and body, a shopping cart from harris teeter. That is all.

I, **Jake Craddock**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Miller Kahihu with much anime to watch, the melee name card: Hero; Sahil Gupta with the sleep deprivation that comes with the title Ghost of 3rd West; Daniel Pezzi with discussions about life and philosophy; Arturo with Falco from melee; and all the juniors who played melee with the game series: Fire Emblem. May all of you, and the rest of your class survive next year.

Alisa Cui - The following is what I leave to my juniors; to the school, I must acknowledge that some part of me will never leave NCSSM. To Avra: matzo balls; alphabet noodles; soup in a bag; and the belief that you can and will find a way amidst the stress and busyness to learn passionately and pursue what interests you. I wish you the best of luck senior year, but know that you won't need it because it's already in you-never stop sharing what you love with the rest of the world. To Miguel: half price Tijuana; mistakes, learning, and personal growth; and the belief that with your passions you can go wherever you wish. I'm so proud of you! To Nishma: my legacy! (Just kidding.) You can and will make your own success- don't let Dr. Bruno be too hard on you! To Calvin: fro-yo, Fight Club (the movie), and confidence in your ability to make it through the worst of it with a passion and dedication that I've always admired. To Evan: first place, your smolness, and the hopes that life allows you to pursue what makes you happy to the fullest degree. To Donaldson: cornhuskers, Governanure, a can of raid, and the guardianship of meerkat manor- keep it safe for when I visit, and I am forever grateful for the talks and junk food. To ACC, TEDxNCSSM, and Science Olympiad: the care of these groups, and the hopes that you will continue to find

your passion and inspiration.

I, **Tejas Dalvi**, leave Ashvin my futon.

I, **Elena Ehrlich**, do hereby bestow upon the great Avra Janz my share of the NCSSM Ethics Bowl legacy. Listen and learn, and don't let anyone silence your voice. Along with Risper Ochieng and Mary Christopher, I leave Kelly Williams, Lesley Hermenegildo, and Harper Atkins of the title of RLA Dream Team. Treat the

and foremost, I'd like to leave Ren the coveted MPC position I hold so dearly. To Saigo and James, I leave the honor of ACC leadership in your hands. To Grace, I leave AP Biology struggles. To Michelle, I leave nothing. To Baldev and Nikhil, I leave adventures around campus and Durham. To Nandan, I leave a senior brother position I should have taken more seriously. To Tommy, I leave late nights playing LoL. To Sahil and Nirbhay, I leave Suhani and Nirja. To Amruth, I leave excursions to Waffle House. And finally, to my favorite

I, **Angeli Gupta**, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave Ari Jain my love, spontaneous adventures and IHOP runs; Jennifer Jacober the "STIFF ARM" and promiscuous passings in the breezeway; Ellie Taylor Google calendar and being extra on all accounts, Chloe Deets kickass couple Halloween costumes, Kelly Williams lit soccer bus rides, Carson Bockoven singing all the throwback jams; and Ryan Steed my Donatello shell.

of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Mridu Nanda and Skanda Sastry gnocchis, croutons, and the future of No-g; An-jel-a Deng insults and "unlike you" jokes; and Karl Westendorff chin raises and the Right Hand Rule.

Jeffrey He - For Hill Squad, toast to the best two years I could've asked for. I look forward to the next few years of rivalry - most of you all chose the wrong shade of blue unfortunately. To Daniel (smol pooh) thanks for being the fun roommate on hall - you



photo courtesy of John Pieler on Facebook

Greatest Hall on Earth well.

I, **Kendall Futrell**, am leaving in body, but all of my goopy heart pieces will still be here, and many of my possessions too. To Nishma, I leave untitled photographs, long talks, and a passion for graphic design. To Annie, your own baby birds. To Akelo, 3 hour long "one on ones." To Sherry, a check board that comes straight to your bed, and other highly unlikely things. To Sophie, a happy senior year filled with good junior friends who are as good to you as you were to me. To Sarah Grade, the proverbial director's chair - you've got this. To Riley, good old shack spear. To those damn thespians, theater family love and pre-show tears. To whoever is in rhum, the Literary Theory: An Anthology, read it well kids. To the 2bl RLAs, a mess, but a happy one. To Second Beall, some gosh darn peace and quiet at last ;)

Tanas Gangadhar - As I leave this school, I'd like to leave a lot to those who carry on the NCSSM legacy. First

junior, I leave Prabhath the glory of taking juniors to forbidden places at random times.

I, **Corinne Greenblatt**, being emotional and sleep deprived, do hereby leave... To Hope Gattis, endless emails about Rotary. To Janis Arrojado, 21 food adventures. To Avra Janz, being the local Jew rep and "knowing" Hebrew. To Nishma Vias, struggling through advanced math and weird faces. Annie Haunton, all my clubs and telling sophomores your SAT score. To Finney, never ending homework

I, **Jordan Greenert**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Dominick Webber the joys of Intermediate Chinese; Eric Trollinger and Dewang Tara the vast math knowledge of Mr. Pritchard's class, Calvin Lane and Rachel Ruderman the responsibilities of upholding the Ethics Bowl legacy; Alicia Wang art prowess; and Jordyn Jones the raddest name at school.

Gabriela Hall - I give the feeling of being a baby in senior's skin and the pride of being a weeb to Katie Barnes. No shame, Katie- but go to bed. I also give her the task of being social for me as I live in my hobbit hole in college. I give the feeling of being old to Hannah Adelman, and I trust her with being the adult on the robotics team, keeping the mentors in check (but make sure to have fun from time to time), along with showing that heck yeah females can be beast at robotics (Katie too). I give the 1 am talks to my lovely roommate Jessica Buchanan, along with the late nights of physics (find a physics partner to cool the pain), the oreo chairs that attract all the dirt in the room so you won't have to clean, the task of helping lost souls like me remember to sign check as an RLA, and the inspiration that you can make yourself president in this universe. I give the joys of chemistry to Joy, the sass of the century to Ava, and keeping gossiping on hall to a minimum and keeping everyone real to Dahee.

I, **Anna Hattle**, being

really spiced things up. P.S. you better learn to put the toilet paper roll on the holder at some point. To Claire, all I ask is that you be a better senior sibling than I was because I was terrible. Next, I have faith in James, Mukil, and Abi that you all will take excellent care of SMUF. Lastly, to Jennifer, cheers to an amazing year and a half. It's been quite the rollercoaster ride and I wouldn't have chosen it any other way. I leave to you the memories from exploring Durham to Sadie to Disney. I ran out of space so everyone else: good luck in your future endeavors! I'm confident your impending successes will be fruitful.

I, **Reid Herrera**, being sound of mind and body, do leave upon my departure from NCSSM the following. To Lawton I leave room 104, may it continue to be a place of work, relaxation, and real freedom of speech. To Rob I leave my bed, may it bring you the sleep you desperately need. To Evan I leave my love of pizza, may you always be

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