

Gabrielle Adams

- I leave the 2C elbow & "sleeping" during in-room to Hannah. To Joe, I leave the publicity committee, forgetting to get Joe's, & meeting 33% of the way. To Maggie I leave C208, All Halls, and being "a little eccentric." And finally, I leave Dr. Sheck, final papers, & the lab challenge to Tyler.

Jonah Andrews

- To Andrew, Ayden, and Wyeth I leave 103 and the TV stand we found on 9th street. To Mark, I leave The Hillandale Club. To Worth, Aayush, Hunter, and Stone, I leave the diamond. To Taylor Beaman, I leave the image of New Bern at NCSSM because I know Andrew can't be trusted with it. And to those living on First Hunt next year, I leave the ability to get caught for in-room but never catch a level, and to keep the legacy of First Hunt going for another year.

wearing shirts longer than your shorts and knowing your mom would roast you at any given moment for how you're living your life; Meg Etowski always being the last one to come in to class but the first one out and TTS'ing as much as possible; and Joe Benson great relationships with junior siblings, all the physics help you'll need and anything/ everything else you need for a lit senior year.

Katie Barnes

- Hey there Anja (on yeet, a horrified voice, dumblydore)! I can't believe that we've been friends for a whole year now - time sure does fly by! Thanks for always being there for me when I need to rant about life or a book I've read or some awesome new music or some anime or whatever. I'll miss you a lot when I go to Boston (but if you get into MIT then you can visit me all the time!).

the juniors of HOPE and NIA, I leave you fraternity, community, and black excellence. To the all esteemed members of the blintuplet, I leave to you many sleepless nights, and all of my expertise in the form of a book. To Lauren, Tafui, Erika, and Ava, I leave to you the knowledge that it does get better. To my hall, I leave you everything, since y'all are my everything. I leave my soul in BR201, I leave my independence to Officer Josh Dean-- who always seemed to have perfect timing. I leave late night annoyances to Wesley Morris, and my love to Gerri Odum. The rest goes to those unnamed, but never forgotten.

I, Kimberly Baxter

leave to Kat and Audrey my room and all the good memories that come with it; to Josie I leave "one week"... chitckity china the Chinese chicken....; to Nalin I leave the

**I have nothing left to give
-D. Conner Borkowski**

I, Riley Brozovsky, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave Willa Holt cursed RapMon images and finishing each other's sentences, thoughts, and memes; Tamar McMahon an invitation to live with me at any time and a legacy of being the best senior sibling; Danny Chau hypothetical fights at inane hours of the morning (square up, don't forget); Adam Cogdell the best dang girlfriend on the planet; and the 2017-2018 drama board this advice: the first step to any good theatre programme is to have fun and be yourself. I love you all, and I'm so proud of the things you've done and the things you have yet to accomplish!

I, Robin Chen, being of

the Class of 2018 residents of 2nd Hill.

I, Jennifer Daiker, leave Emily Holmes my Drama Board position and peach milkshakes, leave Rachel Morrow my hall relic and the goss, and leave Maddie and Shelby my room and all the scrapes and stains I've added.

I, Miguel de los Reyes,

bequeath the following: To computer science club, I leave imperfect algorithms and even less perfect code. To Ellen, Esther, Bob, Wes, Zhang, and the rest of SMUF, I leave determination, teamwork, hype chants, and a sick low-release flick. To Vibhu, my chem angel, I leave the spirit of A block A plus and the whimsical experience of not paying attention in class. To Gandhar, the baby of 2W, I leave the ability to understand what's



I, BT Babatunde, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave to Anjiya Valliani and Lauren Lim all nighters to finish homework because you played yourselves; Azaria Woods getting too lit about UNC literally all the time; Erika Shinpaugh talking crap about people/teachers even though we hardly have our lives together; Tafui Leggare stressing about the little things even though it always works out at the end; Ona Ojo jokes about life with African parents and always being the first in line for hall snack; Siona Kshirsagar staying woke and calling people out on their bs 100% of the time; Javier Scott getting Dr. Monahan to provide free meals and being an honorary TA; Elikem Dodor

In my will I leave to you all of the motivation that I had before May 2017 - I hope this motivation will boost what you already have and help you kick butt senior year. Love you!

I, Louise Crystal Batta,

being of semi-sound mind and body, do hereby leave my most esteemed positions to qualified members of my community. Swing/UniFans captains (even you Mark!) and RLAs; please carry on my legacy with fortitude! I leave you stress, and reward in these positions. To my sons on 3W, I leave you hours of laughter and roasts, pride, and joy. To the 4W juniors: Tyler, Smolby, Jonah and Jalen, I leave to you many nights of pointless adventures and countless memories. To

constant desire for happiness and smiling; to Katie I leave "Dr. Cantrell's Quotes"; to Carla I leave the hammock spot; to Emily I leave all the food in the world because "a girl's gotta eat"; to Forrest I leave calculus. All of it; and last but not least, I leave Ayds the ability to be a better senior sibling than I was.

I, Carson Bockoven,

being of sound body, mind, and soul, do hereby leave Aimee Dalsimer my defensive skills; Abby Mays my legacy as being the coolest kid from Hendersonville High; Maddie Brown my rad fashion and RLA skills; and lastly to Ayden Yankow and Anya Alythea, I leave my gender.

dubious mind and body, do hereby leave my possessions to the following: to Alexander John Stewart I leave my cuttlefish, enormous nail, and lastly, all of my late night angst; to Anthony Michael Caropolo, I give my promiscuous futon, my foam finger, and my undying love for communism.

I, Michael Cooper,

do hereby leave the NCSSM Sibling Program to Wesley Block and Timothy Navarro, the 2nd Hill Penthouse 214 to Wesley Block and Moshe Ikechukwu, the NCSSM Astronomy Club to Savannah Cary and Alex Stewart, and my beloved Project #FEEDTHESTREETZ and love for Hamburger Helper to

right and what's easy. To Sahil, my son, I leave dry witticisms, Fantastic Mr. Fox, and more naps. To Paris, the best junior sister I didn't deserve, I leave happiness, confidence, and all the sibling love I can give. You'll all be wonderful. Thanks for everything.

I, Christian DeSimeme,

being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave Elizabeth Farmer cheese cubes, lipped purses, and stalker pics; Fatima and Abby the many fights on the roof at 4:20am; Jack McArthur many cursed images and late nights; Molly Klenzaccque people over 6 feet tall; Kathryn and Maggie plenty of sweat,

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