



physics and Spikeball; Tim Navarro a wonderful room and 2nd Hill; Siyun Lee fateful nightly meetings; Jackson Evans genuine excitement and the ability to talk to anyone; and Elizabeth Beyer Java Juice, swing dance, and a special place in my heart.

I, **Boyd Tisdale**, being of sound body and mind, do hereby leave Ayden the tool shed and my ability to recruit incoming juniors; Andrew the tool shed, RLA, and baseball; Wyeth the tool shed; Stone RLA, baseball, and Tradio; Miles my speedo, surfing bro, and RLA; Claxton RLA and uncontrollable laughter; Jackson loud speakers and Partition; Ben Nichols gatorade powder; Aunindya work ethic; William unwanted nicknames; Ben Hicks my ping pong skills; Mark UniFans Captain; Jesus my other speedo and ?; Worth the real diving roster; Aayushi my Mol Cell notes, baseball, and my starting spot; Brandon Sluss "saaaaahhhhh dude"

I, **Eric Trollinger**, do hereby leave Alex Marin all-nighters, Calc exam studying, and Donaldson impressions; Mitchell Odhiambo ping pong matches every night and basketball games; Stonewall Sisk our sweet MechEng project, hidden pics of Tobias in your room, and good jokes; Lucas Embry the legacy of Eastern Alamance High School; Kobe Spells soccer in the hall and nice dance moves; Room 234A fun times and loud music; Room 234 late night Tri 3 movies and hot sauce testing; and Caleb Willis snapchat videos in my room while I'm not there and tons of laughs.

I, **Ching Tse**, being of meditatively sound mind and

body, do hereby leave Anna Margaret Clyburn to unlimited volcanic rocks, an impenetrable lifelong bond, and unforgotten adventures; Youngmin Shin, the human condition and the nomen Marcus Agrippa; Dehaven, zen; Molly Klenzak, the ponderings of life and of flourishing in nothingness; Sam Cho, attempts/failures at making you healthy; Sarah Perkins, housekeeping talks and hydrogel babies; Andy Schild, a mutual understanding of the most intimate creatures within our souls; Elizabeth Dogbe, dank transformations of dank people; Beebs, family love; Claire Liu, a life without reins. Nolan Miranda, compositions by the energetic bunny; Gabriel Lima, years of love and stabbing; Dory Li, sleepless nights in 324 filled with shenanigans; Angela Deng, memories from when you were older than me; Ella Carter, the world as your oyster. Cory You; the admiration of a life lived to live; Kenny Hoang, continued suspicions on who said what; Nico Olegario and Skanda Sastry, accomplices in fun; Yesle Hahn, a heart filled with love; Josh Apaniampong, the future in the infinity; Anire Egbe, a sister; The Food Ark, our little seedlings entering bellies to repeat the cycle of life; Life, a universe of knowledge, insanity, and discovery.

I, **Nishma Vias**, being of sound mind, body, and soul, do hereby leave Mallorie Dufour Wednesday/Saturday trips to Banh's, all the string dolls from One World, and afternoons dancing in the rain. To George Dimitrov, I leave the best 3 a.m. towers, ceiling tile blueprints, readings by Samuel L. Jackson, and the legacy of the build box—may it serve you well. To Jacky Zhang, I leave restful nights free from

AmStud essays, Jacobians, and iterated integrals. You three are such radiant, talented, and dedicated people and I wish you all the success and happiness in the world because you deserve no less. I hope that your senior year is memorable and fulfilling. Know that I will always be a message or phone call away for you, and I can't wait to see you soar; the best is yet to come. Thank you for being the most wonderful junior siblings I could ask for. Love always.

I, **Sumi Vijay**, leave Aimee Dalsimer, curling wands, frisbees, and the hope that you'll never be bored again; Anjiya Valliani, raas sticks, self made sleep-ins, and for her, Meghana, and Anjeli to be the new 3 idiots; Siona Kshirsagar, them suave benches and an everlasting "boi"; Nina Prabhu, facebook tagging posts and digital watches; Annamarie Eustice endless triple o's and crosscountry championships; and Ellen Yu, gallon waterbottles to stay hydrated ;)

I, **Laura Walker**, although currently in a circuit scrambled state of mind thanks to Mr. John Kirk, honorably leave Alexa Woodard with my most corny of unicorn memorabilia as it was bestowed unto me with intent of continuing a tradition of 1E possession; I leave to Jessalyn Smith our tradition of taking photos in celebration of nocturnal fire alarms in commemoration of the moments we are allowed outside after in building as well as the abundant renditions of Bohemian Rhapsody, both by voice and by kazoo; I leave to Brennan Brodt our tradition of what I called "Breakfast with Brennan" (and you, likewise, "Breakfast with Laura"); I

leave to Jordyn Jones, Todd Bean, Brennan Brodt, Darith Klibanow, and countless others sincere gratitude for all of your advice, assistance in tomfoolery, and numerous conversations, which I hold so dearly, because you will be some of the few that I will miss most from this place; and lastly I leave to Michael Cooper the memories of our treks to Cosmic's, the Parlour, Torero's, Ben and Jerry's, and Chipotle as well as our adventures both on and off this campus for they truly mean the world to me.

I, **Alicia Wang**, being on the verge of collapse, do hereby leave EGG DANCE posts of pixelated prancing eggs; Nerd School Nerds late night ransacking of Chiamaka's fruit snacks; Dian and Sophie at least 5000 calories worth of gouda; Ren non-fake Supreme bogos; Matt a healthy ankle and a trip to Tekken world champs; Casey many Widowmaker POTGs; Anthony countless weeby lo-fi tracks and bad memes; Andy the best of wishes for his journey as an artist; Tia trekking downtown on icy days and gut pain from excessive laughter; Gayathri weird thought trains at 2am; and to Youngmin, my best mate, an infinite supply of camouflage Mellow Yellow, endless hours of nerding out and word spaghetti at blobby and crib, and my eternal friendship.

I, **Stella Wang**, of sound mind and body do hereby leave Shuxin Chen and Michelle Bao the Lincoln Academy Legacy and for Michelle a Viola; Anja Sheppard circuits homework and the sibling outings we never took L sorry; Angela Guan a promotion to my 2nd favorite Angela, a relaxing

senior year and a Marimba; Stephanie Yao, Kevin Wang and Enzo Moretti Niebuhr Taylor Polynomials; Arushi Biswas delta epsilon proofs and blackboard chalk; Vaishnavi Siripurapu Lactose Free Ice Cream; and finally to Emily A. Wen I leave the largest puddle in existence, the many pictures I have of you, and the warmest and happiest of thoughts.

I, **Ashvin Warriar**, leave Mark Aiello my futon. Mark, my first notable memory with you involved that futon and I hope you continue to use it similarly next year, but make sure you go back to the right room next time. There's a long legacy behind that futon, so take good care of it and pass it on to someone deserving next year. I leave Nikhar Patel the positions of SACC Officer and Tennis Captain ;) (maybe if you play next year you might actually get it). Nikhar, I know you're hard-working and motivated and no matter how much you doubt it, you'll do a great job next year and succeed in everything you do, just believe in yourself. I leave Esther Son, my young junior sister, getting better at Ultimate, eating wasabi peas and sushi, playing some tennis, actually going to events to support your friends, and being awesome. Esther, we had a lot of great memories this year and I'll miss you next year, but I'll be back to visit all the time. Make sure you respect your elders and even though I'm older, I'll hit you up when you turn 21.

I, **Kipp Williams**, being of somewhat sound mind and body, do hereby leave Ayden with the title of Honorary RLA, Anya the joy of growing

Continued on page 8