

a hug; Lane- memories of a great year, a night of housekeeping next year, open secrets; Kevin-another basketball championship, Lane's apartment on Sunday nights; Emi- a dance; James-Melvin's fear; Melvin- Gratitude, fear of James, lunch at Kyoto's; Kenyon- hula-hoop, big white sheet, and a clicker; Charlie- better luck (& more common sense) than Brad and Peter; Lee- humility, the loud ringing of a high phone; Barry-my grooviness; Amanda- my car when you need it; Scott- a trip to Atlanta (& a Braves ticket); Julie & Geeta- the quarry, a sleepless night of being attacked; this school- quick plumbing, a sig, sign-out cards, some nice rooftops, and a phone call; Mayur- key & ID card; tennis team- super bar; Matt- my 65 footer off the glass; Tracy- halp back from motel when needed.

As I, Evelyn McPhail, leave these hallowed halls, I find myself wondering where the past two years of my life have gone. Our time is short, but we leave changed, and we change our world. The most precious thing I can leave is my spot in the class. Time goes on, and so does S&M. To all Brit Lit-ers, I leave you Dr. Miller. He'll make your senior year special and tie your life's emotions up with ribbons. Carpe the diem, momento memore, and remember: "We are a part of all we have met." To my 2nd Bryan bros. I leave my love, and keep the sisterly love alive! To Angela, I leave 2C, keep it clean, and enjoy the balcony for me! Make the most of what you have or you'll lose it all. Keep your dreams alive. Legends don't live here. I'm outta here, but ya'll are still in my head and still in my heart. Peace.

I, Laura Mielke, leave the following the following: Kim— easy love, my love; Priscilla— Dr. Miller; Kelly— "cows, Carolina, & contentment"; Waverly— tea & patch of carpet; Laura— comic translation; Herr Direktor— PP&M (shut up), bitterlessness, my respect; Beachers— liver and cabbage; Eugene— theater experience, what?!; Amitha— Cuba; Meredith— feminist sympathies; Samir— a movement; Tom— thanks for patience; Rebecca— Howdy!; Todd— another English class; Adam— Chloe; Aaron F.— buried hatchet; Aaron G.— missed conversations; Tiffany— Jay; 2nd Beall— love; Lizzie— a performing, curly-haired, cynical, Salinger (with glasses), responsibility, good books, places to walk, songs to sing. I owe you, I love you.

Me, Gary Montalvo, leave House, Ted's Puss; Vaishali, a 'pues bueno'; Mary- Kolena's bicho on a stick; Matt K., a sucky 1994 baseball team; Charlie R., driving ability; Drew, maturity; Emi, patience with Drew; Ram, same as Mary; Kevin M. a harpoon to go whaleying; Bobby W., a condom; Will, nothing; Arien, a puta; Joe Y., "miss ya" NOT; Mike D., the master plan; Daryl, white skin; Swinky, fire in the hole; Chetan, upper body; To my loved Belleza Laura, I leave many escapes from USNA, many teamo, the sunrise, burbujitas de amor, quesadillas, Besos y besitos, thin mints, cab 134, acceptance to Annap. School for Women, pineapple, strawberry, snow, 1a, 1b, 1c, 2, 1b & 1c to come much later. And all, I mean, All of my love.....you know?

Page 16

I, Fabrienne Moore, being of savorly altered mind and fabulous body do hereby leave the following. Bequi: you're welcome to borrow — borrow anything of mine. My AUI family: love and cherish each other always. The BM: thanks for showing your love. big bro: no more squirrels. SWB: lessons in the care and feeding of teddy bears. 4th Bryan: thanks for friendships known, lessons learned and shared laughter. I love you all (Krisy Krunchies Guy!?) Big A: a lifetime supply of milk chocolate w/ nuts, pasta, SWV. Fateusi: late night lessons, honey dips. Richi: Mariah Whitney, Pankeke!, no more opprsson. To all 3: Sprinkles protection everlasting; We out!!
P.S. Melvin Farland: a jar of PCJ.

I, Alex Morcos, being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath to: NCSSM, All the stupid rules. Kerry, peace and quiet. Ana, a smile. Beth, grand designs. Ryan, D&G, green paint, Rush (since they are the best band ever), 0%, socks and clean shirts for math contests, 17/5, housekeeping, arguments and bets, friendship, and all my pennies. Gabe, nothing. James, an open door. Melvin, good times. Lane, 3W and thanks. Tracy, A trouble-free year. Avril Jade, all my love...

I, Leslie Anne Moss, wish to leave the following: To Teresa K.- the ability to deal with all of the "Just Kidding's" to come. Blessing- hope that someday you will be left alone and understood. Trina L.- some of my welfare cheese, (that's 'cause I'm po'!!). Marci- hormones running rampant. Margaret- a chance of getting stages, those cool phones on Ninth Street, and old boyfriends. Sara- sexy Micheal Stipe (I still don't see it...), "falling out", and Jeremy Jordan, Alright!!!. All Dr E juniors- the Saturday Night Fever Dance Line. I love you all very much and will return to visit you silly girls.

I, Alexia Nazzari-Venafra, of strong mind and body, hereby present my Senior Will. To my girls (Shannon, LeeAnna, and Delicia): the year of the Underground has come to an end. May we share the wealth wherever we may go. Shannon: I leave you the Variety Pack (bet you can't eat just one!) LeeAnna: I leave you all the Rainbows you want and enough time to experience each one. Delicia: I leave you all my bad influence wrapped up in a bow. (You've come a long way, baby!) To the Men of 4th Bryan and the honorary members: Thanx 4 the hospitality. It's been a hype year. Fab: I leave the Dirt Devil. Cheerleaders: I'll see ya'll at State's next year. (Kick Butt, Kick Butt!) Nick: We right here. Peace Out!

Duane E. Neal—

It's been a fantastic year!- A special thank you to all of you who helped make it possible: To Steve, Perty, and Stephanie, I leave my deepest gratitude for being such supportive friends. I only hope I can return the favor someday. To Arien I leave my respect and admiration. To Manuel, Sheila, and Pam I leave my best wishes for a successful future. To Scott Barnes, I leave my mortality. To Lacy I'm leaving a sprinkler for