

LAST WILLS

Kreme, and road trips.

I jen plaster, do leave to hill - a fresh trash bag and a sweater; to rica - mad cal skillz and dolphin stirrers; to the 2Dchicas - mambos lessons with mr. tall dark and handsome; to erin s - SEVERAL all-american greco-roman wrestlers; to 1E, 2E, 2D - therefore, ergo.....; to 2nd beall - lots and lots of pasta.

I, Siddharth Prabhu, being of sound mind and body do hereby bequeath the following: Winston - a large warehouse and a power hour; Jon - CNBC and Mission Possible - the missing point; Bryce - "Come dance with me"; Glassman - a spot in the Navy SEALS; Mike - apple cider; Peter - an all night A. Phys. pizza party; Marty - a canceled subscription to SI; Jay and Smita - afternoons of last minute physics homework; Juniors - another year of hell

Aaron Pratt: I must say that this has been a good year; I always remember this year for one thing: Being slack!!! To my boys Byron Wilson and Maurice, I leave my slackness and freetime (use wisely!). To my hallmates on 2nd east I leave my many nicknames (Fee, the "midnight marauder" name is now yours.) To Monique I hereby leave my love for the Carolina Tarheels (Ha Ha!!). To Mandrell I leave my share of Trell's "Pimp's Are Us." To the class of '97 I leave my love and good memories. I never could have survived this experience without you guys. To the class of '98, good luck, I'll miss all of you, and most important, remember to be as SLACK as you can.

I, Matt Raines, leave: Soccer skillz and the swoop to Wismann, little less grease fellas; Macking Skillz to McKnight, god knows he needs 'em; Crackrock supply to 1stBeall, I got 'em hooked, and it's the least I can do; Pants to Beerm, try not to lose your pair, but here's a spare just in case; Host skillz to Spearsl, seat 'em while they don't see ya; Slack senior schedule and putting skillz to Strayhorna, remember just close your eyes and swing; And to Hunt... F.A.Y.

I, Jennifer Leigh Rayner, being of sound mind & body, leave Maurice, my heart, my soul & life forever. Byron W. & LeRon, I leave a slack senior year & much luck in love. The rest of y'all get nothin. To 007,000, & 002-German Toilet Paper & German Pencil Sharpeners. Carriermal trips, Byron B., great conversations, Stacy-friendship & memories.

I, Mary Beth Ritchey, am stressing over the following: April - geom. class?, Harrison- West Side Story, Megan-men, Angela- "He's so cute!", Vallere- Caesar, Elizabeth Grove- polymer/cal3, Brenna- movies&marines, Julie-exciting romance, Jennifer- Duke and frolicking, Brianna-dress/"friend"/castles, Josh-thanks big brother, Stephen-double pivots?, SarahB.-conversations about..., Nancy-March 23, Darryl- wrestling and coach's prodigy, Stacy-all-nighters, Anne- pizza box/Mozart, 4B- new pimp, Hyonmi- "IT'S MY TURN!!!!"

I Matt Richards, being of lost mind and black clothed body, leave the following: The Junior Pit, a year of no smoking. Harold and John, the Coffeehouses. Russell, my assistant John Borwick. The future RLA's of 3W, the checkboard. Jeff, a home brew, the hall, and lots of talks. Dr. Mullis and Mrs. Link, my undying thanks. The class of '97, a great two years and big: WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

I Kirstin Riesbeck, of sound mind and body, hereby leave to: 2W boys: a lizard; Candice: thanks for the fun and laughter; Liz: a role of tape and lots of luck; Rica and Monica: lots of fruit salad and memories; Kelley: thanks and love always; Mike: many days to caper; Sandra: good luck in the future; Karen and Doug: thanks and good luck in your next step together; C/O '98: hope that you have a wonderful last year; NCSSM: a million memories, thanks, and love.

I, Matthew Roesle, being of sound mind and body (hah!) do hereby leave... my Tesla Coil to Christina, my electrical ignition and sense of hearing to Alex, and my "BWAAAAA!!!" to all of Second Hill East!

Ben Rowland: I love you all, but can only mention a few: Firstly, I leave Pittman my issues of GQ and an eternally open invitation to throw down. Next, I leave to Hef acidproff headwear. Furthermore, I leave my back lawn to Raj (whenever he needs it). To Big John, I leave a functioning jd. To Third East, several hall "traditions". Finally, to Liz, Tina, and others, I leave my pair of snake-skin bikini briefs.

I, Erin Shaughnessy, leave to: EmilyH-Dartmouth application, Brian-scandalous photos, Nolan-hat trick, Peter-my left knee, junior soccer players-correct shooting form, Sarah-my awesome left shot, Heidi- "pain, what's pain?", Krista and Kirstin-milkshake, Jared-wedding band, Matt-lasting friendship, StevieP-mor chikin, Marcia, Ellie, Margaret, Amy-wild beach parties and real men, Betsy-exception, JennyL-sinep, Jen-fabulous roomie and picked flowers, TJ-laughter, spontaneous poetry, six pack, See ya!

I, Stacy W. Smallwood, being of fatigued mind and body, leave: Tamara-my heart for as long as you want it (be good next year, dear!); Candice-my counseling skills (you may need them for yo' pahtnah...); Mike Murphy-my off-campus contacts and senior schedule; Glenn-the wisdom and humility to let someone into your life sometimes; Maurice & Byron-Hill House and all things therein; c/o '97-happiness, success, and no more disasters.

I, Kelly John Smith, leave... Amita-my ability to struggle; 3BR Juniors-construction men; Seema/Stephanie-but-crunches; Shadab/Dietrich-aerobics; Paul-stalkers, spills; Matt-my sense of direction; Saul-female logic; Heidi-

sleeping ability, funny stories, midnight talks; Kristawind, chronic; Ashley-oldscool ties, stinky shoes; Lauren-Jeff/Clay, inner anger; Stephanie-weightroom man, CANCUN; Catherine-swimup bars; Robin-razors; Tree-Oleg; DAPPOSSE-trips to El Rodeo in the rain, nicknames, memories, unforgettable friendships.

I, Sabra Smith, hereby bequeath to: Kevin and April, thanks for all your support and advice; swim team guys, a number 5 and 6, 1st at Regionals; Harold, another best friend who understands you and laughs at your jokes; Richie, principal at All-State and even more sex appeal; Gretchen, another awesome quartet; Smiley, another "violinist"; Jason and Eddie, girlfriends; Drew, my time between now and Illinois, all the sports dreams I never reached.

I, Kalila Spain, leave to . . . Dasi: muchos dulces-stay hyper; Kana: a piece of my sanity; Steve: my senior schedule; Lari: my humor; Britt: juniors that can ball; Angelas: thanks for putting up with me; Kim, Stacy, Cedra, Shavon: lots of thank you kisses Casey: friendship; Shekina: plenty of spades; Kimmie: no blahs more yahs; 4E & 4B: good times; Bucky: a glass of kahlua and our love jones memories for stress days and free time.



I, Ashley Steed, leave: "da posse"-friendship forever, Catherine- strugglin' & more strugglin', bounced checks, Heidi- Grasshoppers, anything wrld, Kelly- Dorito breath, Spicegirls, naps, Krista- fugitives, vitamin love, Lauren- conferences, surgeries, Touret's syndrome, Robin- communal drinks, candy worms, Stephanie- fallout face, Peter fights, Tree- stolen money, Amita- dilda, ribletes, rape, Elizabeth, Erin, Sara- IM games, PFM dinners, 3B juniors- housekeeping, quiet hours, Junior Posse- hope you will be as close next year as "da posse" is now.

I, J9 leave: Steven McKinnon: NCSU, and lots of love. Teasha Kincaid: Peanuts and Corwin. Amy Bellflower: my love, ECU, and a great senior year. Will Edwards: a wonderful friendship and many more dinners. 2nd Bryan: good luck and unity! 2D: Don't get me started. So much love it overflows for eternity. Ellie: Boys, frustration, play, and all of my love. Sara Anne: I am not leaving you "Rock this" (VPI). Jenna: Friendly neighborhood white girl. Bics. Brooke: all of my love, Econ.

I, Phillip Michael Stewart, leave to Nancy D.- Massages; Choi- Damecinco; April, Amber- Pfeiffer, Nicoderm; Steve, Briggs, Jared- Aquifers, Pie, dootrum, bowling, lun; Celeste, Alena, Larissa- Junior Guys; Wahita-Gizmo; Amy B.-HON!; Darice, Neda, Caroline- Asian Supremes!; Mentorship Van- Gina; Dietrich, Lee-TanStewart, Generic Fonts, Greeting Cards; Stephanie, Kesi- Calculus; Matt, Donald- 80's; Calvin- Level I's; 3W Juniors-HadooKin; Maxwell, Naiman- F.C. Meetings; Brian- SuicidalMickeymouse; Winborne- Good Luck!; Lenny, Caroline- PMS/Best Two Years of my Life.

Rachel Sturm— I leave: Monique—gaurd of the hall-of-freaks; Mike Murphy—Senioritis; Thursday lunch people—the Tea Man; Emily—the responsibility to organize the next natural disaster; Amanda—love and appreciation of the here and now; Reece—memories of Euphie and spur-of-the-moment Matcad labs; Kim—A warm hug and a great senior year; Daryl—the knowledge that, one day, I really will beat you up.

I, Adam Tarleton, hereby bequeath to Dave Walker bingers and a shady place, to Eddie Lewis the ghetto, to Jesse and Jeff a pair of diplomas, to Big John a good woman, to WHB another hall full of slackers, and to Cammie love and affection and a real date for a change (I'll be on time).

I, Katy Thalmann, at long last a senior, leave: to Nora, the Humpty Dance; to Smita, a boy named Capel; to Kathy, a big pickle; to Jenny, D. Jones; to Amy, are those real?; to Stephanie, a run in the sun; to Dave, a new pair of jeans; to Jeff, a month of rest; to Coconut boy, good lovin'; and to the cross-country team I leave Kevin. "I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my papers, and I was FREE!" -IG

I, Anne Thissen, being of many minds and insufficient body, do hereby bequeath: To Jamal, physics. All of it! To Shawn, fire lizard eggs and wire crowns. To Jarrod, the Red switch. To Kara, Kira and colored pencils. To Patty, Andrew, and Milind, extraneous roots, Little Voices, the T192 and tape recorders. To Ash, 'Sixtenses, disas-

ters and unlisted roommates. To Sean, quotes, the Tandem, ssh, and the color Rose.

I, James Joseph Thrasher, being of mind, do hereby and forthwith and notwithstanding other long words bequeath the following useless and pointless items to a bunch of people who won't get them because I won't be able to give them: To my brother I give a summer opportunity. To everyone else, how about a lot of money, since I won't keeping this promise anyway. Have a long and drawn out year. The end.

I LENNY TRAN, leave Jujifruit [billy graham revivals], Flava Queen [sh-t k i c k e r s], Bobby [videokilledtheradiostar], Waldo [nipple spiders], JayR [men's health magazines], Mohammad [whoanelly!], Gomer/Superchunk [wet willies], Dannella [long decembers], Timon [lovepotion#9], Willy [a good razor], JarsofClay [I got your -insertword-], Mess [Brightleaf], Amber [T-cells&B-cells], Larissa [Mexican construction workers], B*2 [performance spaces], Bray/Hudson [summer phone calls], Loria [myapology], Carol19901 [lots of #10's (remember our lists?)], PMS [alarmless mornings waking up to blinded by the light], everyone— MY LOVE.

. To my girls of N.A.O.F.: Monique, Zaneta, Shakiera, Mary, Cenita, and Millicent, thanks for putting up with my crazy tail. I wish you much love, peace, and happiness in the future. I love ya'll so much. Amy, DJ, Tamara, and Meshia, ya'll are the best friends a girl could ever have. To the class of 97 and 98, I wish all the best in the future.

I, Brianna, hereby leave the following: Brenna—a nearby marine; MB—stress and all the months of the year; Joel—listening and happiness; Jen—Jewboys; Vallere—AUDAX!; Manali—no more cal labs!; Amanda—a great senior year; Bradley—albos porcos; Josh—the wall; Anna—ani, poetry, and happiness; Dom—questions and long stories; Stacey—"are you mocking me???"; Lyle—Caesar; KH—beautiful men and true love. Love and happiness to all—

I, David Walker, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will the following: Saul and Phil—the police, John: a mixer every night of your life, Adam and Eddie: Walltown, Henry: the business, Brett: my room, and the school my love.

I, Amy White, do hereby leave: Coco and Audrey: hotties and f/tolerance; Joy: dirt throwing skillz and my respect; Boutjen: height and a halo; Phil: Gizmo and sad movies; Jocelyn: eyelashes, frog slippers and "Kimber"; Cheri: dragonflies and a vat of B&J; Jenny: Bodie, the Dartmouth Judge, and puskin; Smita: "potent stuff", DJ impairments, R, Harold, Douglas, and all the others; '97: mutual reasons to celebrate; to all my friends: perfect memories and my love.....

I, Gartrell White aka Pimp Daddy and Massive Man, do bequeath to the following: Renata..."look behind you"; Chethan...Radio turned to 97.5; Carrie...Model T(ell) legs for Byron; Ms. McCallum...THANKS for everything & three hardworking WS students; Brian S., Derek F., & David B....Methods to get out of WS; 1st Hunt...MORTAL KOMBAT; Brett...My Mack chi and title: use it wisely; Chu... "Let's Sprint"; Mandrill...4th Bryan, 4th Bryan...Mandrill; Ms. Carmichael, Kim, Cedra, Shekina...a trip to Cancun along with me; Rodney...my body w/maintenance kit, Darrell..."I can't help you" and last two...Hunt 103; Aaron...mass; Leslie...Breathaverso so you won't take mine.

I, Jon Williams, leave to... Winston: an eternal duct tape roll; Jordan: one shot, one kill; Lis & Nedra: shuttle launches; Christiane: tongue tied organisms; Leif: a decent NCSU roommate; Pete: p.b. chocolate chip cookies; Matt: trustworthy belayers; Sid: my Cisco stock; Bryce: a mac-and-cheese I.V.; Mike: the perfect job; Marcia: science olympiad glory; Fee: Milly, and a bar in Peru; Shadab: NCSAS & JSHS; everyone else: a life that's completely free...

I, Nora Wilson, being of sound mind and body, leave: Erin Struss and Joy-my brother; Future Third Beall RLAs-our hall and Marlene's fragile sanity; Smiley-natural hair forever!; Ary and James-confusion over physics labs; Brian Beach-volleyball prowess; Marla, Brett, Liz, Jennifer and April-victory over Louisburg; Sachin-Girl Scout Cookies, conversation; Soccer Team Juniors-SHAKAH! (pass it on) Everybody-Keep on laughing, and be excellent to one another. It was unforgettable.

I, Andy Wingo, being of groovy mind&body, do hereby bequeath (no order): First Hunt- Dr. Smooth; Ultimate players (an obsession with the game); Derek (my ethnicity); Phil (some picks); Brett (some SOUL!); Mandrill (the Man); DaveB (time on campus); WHB (a license to ill); Savannah (a toothless grin); Chu (lump of coal); Erin (some random song fragments); Richie (a 6on6 game); Shemp (food!); Darrel (glasses); rm103 (a new policy); +to all, smiles and jellybeans.

I, Darice Wong, bequeath(sp?) the following to Nedra: Thai food run, one-size-fits-all, Ipenema, orion, privs card, carved pots, pens. 1E: random Darice thoughts; Monique: 1E's sanity; Karen, Patty: midnight physics workservice; Jay: Sona, anti-Nedra conversations, my slackness; Paul: GSSM, my insanity how does that make you feel? canoes; mentorship van: Ecoli; Dr. Kolena: purple pens; Dr. Naiman, Ms Maxwell: 6hr conversations; Liz:layouts; Manali: another fundraiser; Briggs: Organiczz; Phil: GSW, Parafilm.

I, Erica Wright, of somewhat sound mind and body leave my big heart and patience to Cenita Dobson; my slack schedule to Jenny Hutchinson; my halo to Seth Shores; and to 2nd Beall c/o '98, I leave the memories of this year and the hopes for one more successful year—don't get stupid ladies! To Hill and Erni I leave PARTES and Pink Panthers. To Kirstin, I leave a bourbon, a scotch, and a BEER. To the entire class of '97, I leave a large part of my heart—we finally did it guys!

I leave Ghass a leash for his pet. Oppy get a briefcase, a tommy gun, sunglasses, and an italian citizenship. Henry gets some stupid human tricks and my only pick-up line. JJ gets bra for his pointies, Bullet gets a Violator 2000 for those sticky situations, and Steve gets a large dose of irrational behavior. For Bob Ross and Hazel, I leave the stuff in my trunk for those Halloween dances, and for Sammy, a plastic hand. Ben Worthington, I leave you a bunch of GOOD country ham, and Chethan, you get a mechanical woman. Jenny Lutz, I leave you your old self. —I-Chan Wu

I, Brian 'Bong' Yi, quiescent in body, but grateful in spirit before the Lord, bequeath: Pete, '444' & food; Dave, church; Danny, TLS (Honami!), Yuki & memories.. 'Sanks'; Neil, 'ybongyi'; Bo, my ramen; Jimmy, Kimchi; Charlie, nationalism that I sink YOU can only have; Valerie, big hug; and De Tran: memories of last two years here at NCSSM that I will treasure forever; you're one stubborn, annoying Asian kid, but I will still pray for you. Thank you for being a true friend.

stuff for people (the short version) bequeathed by sara v. (sorry guys, only 75 words) brooke k. - lots of love, a great 4 years at state, sick animals, another gadzooks t: tally, matt r., donald - cigarettes; liz bolton - weird summer, brad-deterrer for mood swings, baskets of fries; 2E - housekeeping skills; mark d. - dinner at bar&grill; a good dose of perseverance for this summer :) clara h., shipta g. - triple/quadruple memories;

I, Laurel Varnado, being of strong body and mind leave—to my junior wrestlers and Hyonmi lots of inspirational coach talks, to Manali and Jordan "purdly pink boots," to Liz fingerpaint, to GO97 Aimee Raye, to the GAG a ton of rainbows, to Margo, my idol, York Peppermint Patties, to Betsy Hickory culture and Bob Seger, and to Michael 12 years of "getting by."

I, Saul Villalobos, being of slightly altered mind and body do bequeath to the first hunt brewery a super nintendo and some Mortal Kombat to play, Chud a new computer game, the triple some epoxy, Pepper and Darrel a psychiatrist, Chip a looser pair of pants, Gary a new life, David and Mandrill lots of good times, Rodney a little black book, lastly to the juniors of ground c i leave a pimp.

The last will and testament of Precious LaTonya Vines. .