

I, Andrea E. Hamilton, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to the juniors on 4B: an awesome hall next year with two great RLAs; Kimmy J: my single and an enjoyable senior year; Jill M: the thrill of checking housekeeping; Twin (aka Holly): lots of smiles and a big hug; Amber: Duke Basketball games; Jill G: plenty of sleep; Kristina: anything that relates to Star Wars or Dawson's Creek; Jonelle: a pair of track shoes; Tasha: a nice young gentleman and the memories of not letting me on 2nd

Beall even when I knock and knock and . . .; Alex: an Algebra II book from Hanover, the juniors on the cheerleading squad: a loving, caring coach; everybody else who I neglected to mention but still care about: a sincere prayer that your senior year will be rewarding and that you will have lots of time to cherish the friendships and memories you've gained at S&M.

I, Charissa L. Boyd (Teesha), being of intelligent mind and sexy body, do hereby bequeath the following to the juniors of 2nd Beall: Jewel, Charlie, and Ellen: the 2nd Beall RLA skills; Whitney and Rosie: more time to sleep and relax; Sarah L. and Amber: thousands of "uh uh's"; Tasha: lots of "pruneful" nights; Becky: less stressful days; Koun: a portable Caroline; Liz S: a bag of smiles; Lauren: pick of any ELIGIBLE Duke basketball player; Amisha: the telephone; Sarah M: no more physics work; Ken: millions of butt grabs (for those lonely nights); Jennifer: a Stevie Wonder CD; Holly S: an inflatable twin; Chris: pack of cigs and my permission to ALWAYS speak your mind; to all other juniors not mentioned (i didn't forget about ya'll): best wishes and don't party too hard c/o 2000!

I, Cindy Lee, being of slightly psychotic mind and weary body, do hereby bequeath the following to my best friend Joan: a magical Brita filter that refills itself so you'll always have water at hand, a box of tampons (you will use them one day), and a peanut to remember me by; to my junior Nga Ly: a lifetime supply of beef-stew and a beautiful head of straight Asian hair (although I think your hair is fine the way it is); to my other junior Benita Jones: strawberries and orange juice whenever you're down; to Daniel Chun: a can of Cool Nester and a beautiful Japanese girl to share it with; to Arpita Kadakia: a Fee to her Deepti; to Swapna: memories of those guys we chased around like idiots; to Corrie Forde: tube tops and the legacy of the princess club; to the rest of the princess club: may your days be merry and the guys be plenty; to Koun: a live-in hairdresser to do your hair every morning; to Heidi Yoon: Rent memorabilia and plenty of wood; to Jen (Whitie): my room at Princeton and my picture of Rae Kwon; to Paul Jang: Bul-gogi and Kimchi Jigae.

I, Clark Coltrane, being of hazy mind and sleepy body, do hereby bequeath the following to Alan: some Gouda, and a nice clean room; to Adua: a bottle-opener, a tent, and some clothes; to Mimi: a PB&J and a straight boyfriend; to Katy: the dinner napkin, and an extra hour to get ready; to Jenni: CC13-8, OE40, Jesus, and my colon; to Pat: the balcony, and Waffle House; to Willy: the magic mop, the roof, and some liquid nails; to Anthony R: all my chickenheaded tendencies; to Anand: my window and a fan; to Karen: that Carrie SHINE!; to Manuel: a new pizza box; to Jody: our double wide trailer; to Diana: the slippery floor.

I, Skand Bhatt "Lord of Tings," being of an inebriated state of mind and massive body, do hereby bequeath the following to Childers: One Smokey the Bear hat and the presidency of the ping pong club; Larry: change for three dollars and a book of bugs; Seth: a competent tennis coach and many goals for my little scrub;

Steven: my tennis racquets; Menachem: a pack of duct tape for my indian son; Andy: Fayette 'NAM Pride; 3W Triple: a vacuum, bottle of bug spray, and indifference; Shruti: a jacket and everlasting memories; AND TO ALL MY 3W SENIOR BOYS: One last bottle of EL Chico to celebrate the great times we had. We're outta here.

I, Brandon "Mandingo" Gallion, being of healthy mind and sober body, do hereby bequeath the following to Seth Goldstein: one dollar bills for the bar-OTs; Lauren Carr: Thursday nights; Danry Rameriz & Jason Idilbi: the center stall and single shower; Ken Bradley: some silver paint for his tongue so he can get more women; Reid Long: a match, so he can burn all those Dave Matthews CDs; Justin McCullum: The List of how to say "Spank me Harder, please" in 15 different languages; Phillip Chang: my room and all the great times in it; Matt Moore: well all I have to say is if I were as cool as him, I'd have all the chicks!; Oliver and Alex: the mat-room for next year; Lex: the black nazi eskimo doll; Jewel: potpourri (you know why); Charley: my number (So we can still get together without anyone knowing); Carrie Boid: Crackhead, if you don't get help at Charter, please get help somewhere; Anna & Lyndy: (See Carrie Boid); Buckley: a bar of anti-bacterial soap (just in case it becomes infected); Everybody: Remember - Before me there was none, after me there will be no other.

I, Adri

Cooper, being of a great mind and having a greater body, do hereby bequeath the following to Aislinn: late-night pow-wows and guys who can tell clock time; Chris: my love and the hope that you will soon find the true love of your life and happiness in every part of your life for everyday of your life; Jerome: everyone that wants you for your body and one person that wants you for your body as well as your mind-may you want the same person for their body and mind; Benita: peace of mind so that you can deal with people next year; Jonelle: patience and a sound mind with much determination; Jane: ability to get rid of all the headaches that people cause you along with smart friends that actually do homework; Anthony: an apartment full of people laughing and much thanks for making me feel better at times when I needed it; Stan: All the homework that I never completed to add to the collection of homework that you never completed-may your pile stop growing and start shrinking; Tia: interesting conversations and dreams with interpretations; Darius: Showtunes along with Peace, Love and Hair Grease.

i, olivia gray, being of quintessential mind and feeble body, do hereby bequeath the following to jody: a comforting hand (on your breast of course), a small mountain cabin (with your dog) where you'll have nothing more to do than think, freedom to wear dresses everyday, power to focus on what means most to you and forget the rest, assurance that 'you're the one for me, fatty'; janet: a future in nyc, the eternal beauty of highways, a faded maroon saab, a wild and exotic life filled with beautiful and interesting people...no regrets; amber (dude!): enough baked beans

to fill a swimming pool, porn store adventures, most importantly: the will to 'advance forward in the direction of the future'; sala: a bit of selfishness from time to time, strength and will to break free from all that ever constrains you, above all else: as much happiness as you can grasp; greg (future fpc): raven rock (where you can be king of the world and have dessert with the alligators), power to let go, above all: freedom from who you're not; matt: a monstrous (but still peppy) truck, late nights with elvis and the blues brothers, a bumbershoot to break your fall.

I, Shaunita Monique Wallace being of crazy mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath the following to Nathasha Brown: all of the "fine guys" at S&M and those to come, specifically one with the initials of N.A.; to Kimberly Jernigan, I leave the strength to handle multiple men at one time (TDA); to Letta Hayward and her crazy self I leave so many laughs and tears from laughing so hard, I'll miss that; to all of my SECOND BEALL girls I leave good times and our little secret about our all tee-shirt (shhhhhh); to Janell Stoval I leave nightly talks in my room; to Whitey (Jennifer Ferrel) I leave a tremendous amount of laughter, you are soooo crazy, I'll miss you; to Brian Wilson, who is like a brother to me, I leave my watchful eye,



because if you turn out to be anything like your sister, oh boy! (j/k); to all of the juniors I turn this wonderful school over to you guys, I have had so many good times here and will never forget my time spent at NCSSM, please take care of it and have a blast your SENIOR YEAR. I will miss you all!!!!

I, Daniel Jones, being of absent mind and usually late body, do hereby bequeath the following to Yocks, Wilson, and the rest of the 3W juniors: many more funny Simpson's episodes to be viewed from the closed lounge; Young Childers: my stuffy (as Ant claims) room; Wilson and Childers: all the fun of being slack RLAs; Paul Raff: my couch, so you can be comfy eating tostitos and playing spades and chinese bridge; Justin McCullum: a junior brother as cool as you; Amy Boid: my gratitude for the aid you bestowed upon me in this task; Robichox (CB): a full-time starting position on the soccer team and a "clean" room; Bumi and Will: reign of the pool room; Seth: a big grin and some agility; Darren Zhao: some physics skills (kill the Olympiad next year) and the ability to laugh; Larry: the ability to laugh, and some PFM food; David Marks: my representation of the 'hood; All the seniors: the best of everything, and lots of other stuff that a senior will doesn't encompass. '99 baby, as high as it gets...

I, Harold Eustache, Jr, being of sound mind and capable body, do hereby bequeath the class of 2000: a hype senior year; Kiel: You got them playa skillz, keep them up; Justin: Next year I expect you

act like a senior should, kick the game to the ladies; Cornelius: You are one of the coolest juniors I've met, I wish you luck and hope you got to Morehouse; Holly: You are mad cool and I enjoyed spendin' time with you; Melissa: You talk to much; Fatima: You repeat what Melissa says to much, but it's all good; April: Congrats on being president; Brandon & Tshaka: We splittin up but ya'll will be my dogs for life; Mash and Sim: Ya'll my boys, keep in touch; Greg: Pull the girls and work hard at UNC; Tijan and Los: We're gonna have a ball at "The House" next year; 2ndWest: I'll never forget you; Nate: You're the bomb SLI; Raynell: Thanks for all the advice, you're one of the realest people I've met here; Shaunita: Keep it real next year, I know you will; Kim and Natasha: Ya'll are a trip; Class of 1999: I love ya'll best of luck to everybody!

I Corrie of reasonably stable if not some what distant mind and body, do hereby leave to the following Chelsea: the heavens, depth, the Morehead, the ability to change clothes as many times as you need, your naturally radioactive too; Mimi: coolpoints, scrubs, no your cute, different stages of recovery, a straight man, cold cream, and solidified mayonaisse; Heidi: play-play, books, tinky winky, hot nights in bed, both the covers, dopey, bad habits, cookies, and plane tickets to Boston; Meredith: a good man, Babs, an extra set of keys, the ability to run your own life, wild nights, semi lesbian tendencies, Corrie done now; Rita: smoothies, good friends (you need them), TV time, special jr privs, spic love; Emma: rednecks and bad things I'm not allowed to mention; Natasha: - alot, nuf said; Buckley: a woman...or a man, bad things, special time, good shopping with the gay man; Adam: anti-bacterial hand lotion; Austin: Tues, Thurs, Fri; Matt M.: Mon, Wed.

I, Alsace-Lorraine C.K.V. Gallop, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Emma: cheese, hilarious antics, and a new dancing partner ("Can I get a what what?"); Rita: "One moment in time" (look up the lyrics) and a smile; BJ: tremendous success with colleges (start early!) and a junior sibling as sweet as you; April: my birthday :-D and wonderful times at Governor's School; 1C and 2C juniors: unity, a terrific year as the "big dogs," \$\$\$, a hall cheer, and optimism; All ADME juniors: ENERGY, tenacity, a hunger for knowledge, initiative, and FUN (that's what life is really all about-yes, even (especially!) ADME!); All future Student Ambassadors: a genuine voice, motivation, patience, and creativity; the entire NCSSM community (I'm talking to you too!); Best wishes!

I Steve Lowery, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Gentry: bath & body works body wash & tylenol; Stephen: long runs, tree hungin', & a clip board; Sarh: wings; Amesha: better tests grades in Envriro. & pills to be more asserive...agressive; Suzy: chinese takeout & Lucky Jeans; Holly: the Pride of Rob. Co. and the Lumz of 2001; April: a J. Crew Catalog, silver eye shadow, & my heart; Alison: My sincerest apologies, and; Courtney: library talk sessions & my undying love and devotion; Charlie: the truth about everything, Ryan's Steakhouse, a rose that never dies,

a kolidescope, and a Dave cd; Justin: Chinni/Calfbites, presidency to the HMWH Club, Okonkwo,

Tuesday nights with Felicity, Elmo, dinners at Ruby Tuesday's, regulators, the Lumbee Dictionary, an Alanis CD, memories, and Friendship Forever; Forrest: Long talks about you know who, VP of the HMWH Club, "It's true this time though", Great Expectations, Romeo & Juliet Soundtracks Volume I & II, tin-foil, memories, and Friendship forever; to Anthony: design of a decade, I get lonley, RENT, a hole in the wall, a conspiracy, and the October 11, 1998.

I, Marshall Grossell, being of cunning mind and fine body, do hereby bequeath the following to Childers: my basketball skills and a quintuple sleep-in; Larry: a snappy time; Yockey: a Sieged Marine; Ant: a microwavable bowl and some paaasta; DJ: February Fuson and Worms2; Vinny: a bedside lamp; Skand: the church lady; Jay: a level 2 for noise; Victor: 4 Gateways; Bennie: a new Minute Maid container; Camel: a little hair gel; Rashmi: a network; That Loud Asian: a Saturday night nap in the lounge; Roshan: a headache; Jus-Tan: Jackie; Broome: a Dunkin Donuts chocolate milk; Geoff: some new headphones; Crain: the other half of my eighth taco; Larkin: Greenville; Shorty: an MTV painting show; Ro: some hot chocolate; and all the Juniors: A year of slackness and fun. It's your last year, no regrets. Laters...

I, Heather Lee Messera, being of angelic mind and body, do here by bequeath the following to Arpita: a really loud alarm clock and a personal maid; Reeper: my roommate; Swaaaapna: a stolen video camera; Diana: the meaning of life, Last Days forever; Kristen: pillow fights, daisies, and plenty of hugs; Vic: all of my chemisry problems, a jingle bell with a green ribbon; Alice: my floor/bed, crackers, and plenty of in-room violations; Alan: all my memories; Yoshi: a mexican hammock, and a big yellow balloon; Roshan: a pair of size small plaid boxers; Peter: perfect days, picnics in the rain, and a blue meuth; Rosie: early morning swings and being a guy; Alison: my curling iron; Ankeet: do-doot, soft-beech cookies, and a map; Saurabh: bananas and last min WWRD presentations; Bobby: blind nil, a peice of chocolate cake; David: the Key Club; Ellen: our swing and a purple snuffelufagus.

I, Jennifer Howard, being of a sound mind and small body, do hereby bequeath the following to 1.) Melodiva (Melody): A 32 oz. can of bugspray and PATIENCE; patience to love, patience to do what's right in life, and patience to grow in spirit and u know what else... (ha ha), you my girl! 2.) Killah B (Brandi): My bomb rap skills (ha ha) and \$10 to buy all the Ramen your heart desires 3.) Caroline (CC): Doritoes, every color fingemil polish under the sun, and my phone number in college so that you can call me when you lose something (smile) 4.) Ashley (Big Dawg): a big bottle of that \$10 Pantene Pro-V stuff we saw in Harris Teeter that day and all the cds money can buy, love ya! 5.) Aliyah: a stress-free year next year and all the happiness in the world with your man 6.) Fatima: a tall, dark, fine Tyrese/Tyson look-a-like who's not WACK with 25 pairs of Tims, flat gear, and an Explorer 7.) Melissa: the tolerance to put up with the drama next year (keep everybody straight) and a fine brotha for you too girl. I'll miss you and Fatima! 8.) My 3rd Beall Juniors: Plenty of Luck for next year. Y'all were the best group of juniors I could have asked for. I'll miss you guys! 9.) Class of 1999: We made it! This has truly been an experience I'll never forget. For those of you whose names aren't mentioned (and you know who you are), blame it on lack of time and my mind, not my heart. Good luck in whatever you do in the future and much success.