

i, lindsay kathlene holland, being me, do hereby bequeath the following to those who may or may not deserve it; lucy: may you always have a clean purple campshirt, magic markers, and something that smells good (socks?); yelena: a piano whenever you need one and a warm embrace; kyle: peace of mind after the year you've lined up for yourself, new sandals, and good thrift trips; to the crowd who never seemed to leave my room: may you find a haven next year as off-white as ours; tinkerbelle: a never ending legacy of code names; shared BM chicken salads, music (the goddess & the 4 gods), wellspring apple cider, oval park witchcraft, visions of low, and a friend who'll crawl in your heart & write a song about it; angela: it's YELLOW!; cal group: may you always be slack (even you, joey); my evotrio: that back corner will always be ours; arpita: we'll always be true roomies, some things never change (wanna be in *my* mafia? we speak mandarin orange...); and megan, who doesn't "do" early: if you take away even half as much of me as i'm taking of you, then i don't need to leave you anything more.

I, Nicholas Soucy, being of a tired mind and a fine body, do hereby bequeath the following to Jon Borjas: a lot of work to make up for all my screw ups; The couples of NCSSM: a campus full of spots to find; The highest bidder: a really cool set of bed extenders.

I, Smojen the happy lesbian, being of manic mind and exhausted body, do hereby bequeath the following to (and you know who you are!) the Indian Giver: our twelve-step program; my dancers: the string that holds you up and the stretch that holds you down; the one who sang to me when I was sick: discussions of things that matter and several roses of different colors; the princesses: kisses and hugs, and to each, her own tiara; the virgin destroyer: not eros, but lots of love; people who studied Miller with me: "For God's sake hold your tongue and let me Love!"—John Donne; Nanneymeister: the time of your life; my juniors and incoming juniors: my good study habits (hah!); to everyone who ever touched my heart, and there were a lot of you: my thanks and love.

I, Jody Cedzidlo, being of mostly clear mind and somewhat vertically abbreviated body, do hereby bequeath the following to Olivia: a fateful trip to Revco, floors to lie down and laugh on, a puppy to lik yo mouf, and understanding; Amber: Waffle House, Holden Beach in January, and a rising sun; Sarah La: all my wit, lack of social graces, and one more year; Carrie: "Sunshine Songs," a midnight train to Georgia, and an everlasting suitcase full of passenger seat responsibility; Sara: someone to groove with; Second Beall juniors: "unity"; Naomi: swimming in rivers, junior prom, and LOTS of dancing; Russell: Merle Fest '99 and another finite soulmate; Jon: a "Jody hug"; Pat: lunch; Anand: more good conversation; Roshan: Harry's; Reeves: PB&J; JP: SPW and post-hole diggers; Bear: an expedition to Northgate; Duffy: an adventure in Charlotte and assurance that yes, you now have a sister; Clarice: peace, ease, hands to hold, lips to kiss, and the ability to someday know "the other half of me";

Willy: unspeakable gratitude, overwhelming respect, and a sparkling smile; Taylor: boxer shorts with the front cut out, a couple of burgers, and probably a thousand other things that I don't have to say....

My Senoir Will and Testament, I leave all stupid emails being sent by students to the junior class. NCSSM Class of 1999. PEACE. Keith Freeman

I, Lisa Sibley, being of sound mind and body, do bequeath the following to Jacki: pixi stix, a fling, someone to cut your hair, and serious talks/tears; Sarah: thrift store runs in the rain, someone to laugh at to keep you thin, and thanks for being a wonderful roommate; Jacki and Sarah: grassy spot, tons of love, and thousands (or just one good) of birds each;



Diana: purple pez, pickle poem, and chicken and cheese; Daniel: my truth although I know that you don't need any more; Diana and Daniel: a broomstick, stuff on the sides of roads, chicken and egg, and enough "butt-nasty-ass-cuteness" to last a life time; Amy: a GREAT dance partner for life and plenty of time for just sittin' there; Kathy: thousands of full pez dispensers and PROCRASTINATION, PROCRASTINATION, PROCRASTINATION; Courtney: all the time in the world to sing; Shilpa: tons of talks while washing test tubes; Roshan: tons of laughs; Natasha: job where you don't clean your boss's office, Vic: comforting talks/laughs; Danae: our room; David: a watch; Ground Reynolds: my "perfectly clean" sense of humor, my guidance and advise so often needed, and my love.

I, Jane Eslinger, being of touched mind and broken body, do hereby bequeath the following to my roommate Jennifer: all the rice in China and sweet dreams while you are sleeping; Lauren: Food with a smile, my broach of darkness, and my never-ending support; Jennifer J: the memory of our bright-eyed and bushy-tailed mornings, all the Sunny D you want, and my love; Afua: my friendship; Patricia: any type of play you can get (from a straight guy); Holly Shank: "the shirt"; Stephanie (Cap): any skill I possess—minus the injuries; Adrienne: the hope that one day we will get some reciprocity; Stanley: a good work ethic, a radiant smile, a set of sharp knives, and silence; Anthony: my devotion and thanks; and to Chris: I leave nothing—because you've got it all.

I, Daniel Chun, being of mind and body, so hereby bequeath the following to Philip: all my boards and bricks; Li: my rice-cooker (not); to Rosie: my fun study-halls; to Candice: my Korean-English dictionary; to all who want it: my "fun in a bottle"; to Nga, Alice, Alison, and Amisha: my smiling moments, love, general happiness, electric fan, and 2 blank tapes (distribute among yourselves); to mostly everyone else: frugality, studiousness, and consideration for others during swings of wanton fun; to the rest: a nice day.

I, Fallon Loucretia McIver, being of sound mind and sound body, do hereby bequeath the following to Holly Tyler: The keys to my car, so you can get away next year. I leave you our boy all for yourself so he can aggravate you. *I leave you my ability to get everything I want. I also leave you all of my CD's; Suzanne Evans: I leave you my ability to get out of bed in the morning. I also leave you all of my shoes because I know that you would love to have them. I also leave you my ability to save money; Hassana Durham: I leave you my incredible ability of overcoming stress and trauma, if you happen to have any. I leave you my senior schedule (especially the sleepins). I also leave you my incredible ability of overcoming stress and trauma. I leave you my neatness, although for the most part it's rubbed off already; Melissa Hardy: I leave you all of my cute outfits. I also leave you my laid back attitude; Jeremiah K. ,Nga, and Kiel: I leave my added humor to all of your future math classes. As well as people like our favorites in Precal.

i, keren jones, being of burned-out mind and untouched body, do hereby bequeath the following to my toadie, my butch, my spastic child: i will

always love you no matter what; you are my sanity, my rock and my best friend. here's to walks at oval, 3 am talks, and cold dirty toes. i love you sweets; page: i leave my dirty curb jokes; laughter is ALWAYS the best medicine. don't ever forget that babe; fuifu (yes i called you that: o); i leave my zaniness. you'll need it in the Hill. words cannot express what we've been through; but whatever it was, i wouldn't trade it for anything. i'm not gonna say it cause you know i do; alex: i leave poorly done labs and my sarcastically dry sense of humor. pass on the tradition of goofiness sweetie. long live flubber!; LB: i leave well lit tennis courts at duke. you've been an unbelievably insightful friend. don't let ANYONE convince you otherwise; luke: i leave my trust. trust yourself; trust your instinct. if it can be said at 4 in the morning on prom night, then it can be said. love you lots; the class of 2000...nevermind.

I, John Barefoot, being of sober mind and body, hereby leave the following things to the following people; to Morgan Simonds: a dinner plate, and my undying love; to Naomi: I just have one thing to say,

"footprints on the windshield"; to Brian Antczak: all the spiffys in the world, and hope of finding lost journey; to Erik Karlsson: an exorcism for your car; to Vann McCormick: a flashlight; to Eva Clement: a saw, a chair, a handshake, and all the crazy techie stuff for next year; to Russell Eure, HALF of the island on the other side of the tunnel; to Pat deGategno: 4th quarter last year, just reminisce with me a while; to Cindy Hendron: that picture that probably didn't make the yearbook, find it and show it to

me sometime; to Jenni Holt: "I outta' 2 ain't bad"; to Nicole Kleinstreuer: the notes of evolution; to Matthew Lukens: all of the cheating ability you need; to Buckley White: the hope of finding someone better than me, because that person is out there; and to anyone previously mentioned, or that I have forgotten: my love, because you all know I love you and will miss you A LOT!!!

I, Mimi Wu, being of semi-sound mind and short body do hereby bequeath the following to Kate: the Butley, nightly sprints and George's; Peters: Gold and Milds and a restraining order; Rita: transparencies and consistency; Clarice: pickles and the Kama Sutra; Buckley: marathons to the FBC, Lord and Taylor's dressing room; Theresa and Sam: the handicapped shower; Jamie: "Somebody Kill Me" and the Bitter B...ches Club; Audrey: Corn Pops in the drain; Jennifer: fuzzy couch and shirts with matching shoes; Carrie: our brothers' legacies and the "special" Redbook. Austin gets the "A!A!A! motion; Kister: short intimidating Asians; Bobby: Kate's GBGB; Koun: my house; Clark: a reindeer; Corrie: locked car doors in Jacksonville, naps and eating; Meredith: pick one, triflin' people; Heidi: miscellaneous underwear jo-jo's; Chelsea: backyard war games, my "ethnic" movies; Kara: Solocaine and "orange juice"; Alan: a purely platonic friendship; Paul Harvin: good food and foreign films, Brie; JP: A...hole points and good Stats notes; Roach: glass-free PB&J Mondays with a promise of the Lexus; Kenya: a booty scratcher and some fried chicken; Paul Jang: a two-hour phone call; Michal: a sign for your shack/igloo; Cindy: the secret society and dead trees; Movius: Christmas cookies and good directions; Anand: bummed food and cigarettes.

I, Jenny Jaskey/ j.t., being of sound mind and "willowy" body, do hereby bequeath the following to shannon: centrifugal motion, abs of steel, "c", dawson, and a "man on the hall"; emma lee (emils): my overalls, my laundrybasket, a tack, and a diverges series - "well, sh**t"; laura: anincriminating bobby pin and membership to young republicans...you'll get your revenge; lindsay: study of James; bobby: golf skills and a whopperburger; peter: a clay pot and wilber's (world famous) barbecue; jon: piltzner, petra, and fifteen min-



utes; josh: a cigar, my stupid survivalt-shirt, and walks in the rain...rock on...; beth (the patch girl): a lostcat, hinds' feet, bachelor hood, poetry, kyle, a red bridge, and chord of three; and to the girls of delta delta: wednesday nights with capeside high, dance parties, dance lessons, and sweet dreams on the roof.

I, Megan Elizabeth "Cinderella"

Ferguson, of excellent mind and fabulous body do bequeath the following to Lindsey: Mr. Happy, bubbles, and the knowledge that you changed me (at least musically); Angela: yellow, a flying cantaloupe, and random e-mails; Brian: a cauliflower of friendship; Elyse: a fairy-tale romance and the UNC men; Somjen: hugs and patience; Ashley: a date with David Duchovny; Smithra: a good laugh; Joe: my high heels; Seph: cooking utensils for our future; Kyle: all gimpy men and a W&M application; Lindsay: a bazooka; Vinny and Matt: Mrs. Brinson's work service; Jessica "Lucy": her seat, a Wake application, and beans to play with; Yelena: a huge hug and beautiful music; Kristin: strange demented teachers; Teresa: my biting sarcasm; Audrey: my multi-colored vibrating "bubblemaker"; Kate C. and Jill: my 200 and 500 free; Kate M.: my leftovers; some lucky girls: my room; CLASS OF 99: SUCCESS; and finally to all my friends: my love, friendship, and support. I will miss everyone very much! Keep in touch always!

I, Alyson Paulick, being of insane mind and little body, do hereby bequeath the following to Peters: dry cigarettes and the UNC baseball team; Meredith: all of the voices, Pacey, and Dawson; Jennifer: beef noodles and no sprinkler men; Lindsay: my field hockey stick and poster; Adele: choice of my wall men; Blair: a spellcheck and a life supply of Doritos; Page: juniors to corrupt; Aislinn: a little black book for all of the men you pick up; Ellen: visitation rights, chorus without me, and a pair of neon green tights; Jay: unlimited visitation rights; Stephanie H: the sports section and faces in chorus; Keren: late night talks; Caroline N: eye expressions and a ticket to see BNL with me; Heidi: late night social sessions; Zhao Wei: crazy times next year; Kristin: long talks and Ben & Jerry's; Jacki: cal labs (J) and homework; Jeremiah: books on how to decode eye language; King: a dictionary containing the word 'gullible', a visit or two or three; Alex (aka Jess): an open invitation to UNC and my love of being the other woman; Reeves: German classes and livin' la vida loca; Rohan: free massages, long talks and a place to crash at UNC.

I, Chelsea Redeker, being of sound body and slightly crumpled in spirit, do hereby bequeath the following to Clarice: the K's Choice CD-possession is 9/10's of the law anyway; Kate: geyser abilities; Mimi: a pass to the back gate at Camp Lejune; Meredith: a triple A card all of your own; Corrie: the ability to understand all the boy band songs-Hanging tough???, plane tickets-lots of 'em, sleepy time music, and a Spanish/Vietnamese dictionary (ahora ahora); Kara: wet asphalt; Heidi and Mac: choice literature.

I, Heather Earp, being of burned out mind and gimpified body, do hereby bequeath the following to Rose: better luck with the guys next year, and if not, a new found love for Wednesdays!!; Georgy: a boy band free room; Lauren: the legacy of