

Ground E; Tracy: Goof Off, the pink elephant, a street corner, and \$40; Page: cascade lights from prom and trips to the store for "supplies;" Erik: black eyeliner and makeup tips; Gemille: lots of candy from the orange bowl; Bobby: a love for Garth and fun from Physics class; Josiah: food from Hunam; Kate: Destinos worksheets; Eric: i-viz card games; Vann: the hope that you have at least a semi-slack senior year; the SPW group: a pile of ummm....trash, the crawl space, and the hope that we never see Matt again; R: late night talks and umm...dating tips; K, KB, C, M, etc.: all the memories of Ground; all of you: an open invitation to visit me next year at the 'fine academic institution' known as ECU.

I, Kara McElligott, being somewhat flustered and slightly scathered do wish the following: To Alison: mangoes, more than senior moments, and a seat at my wedding; To Heidi: mad play; To Mimi: juice, "It's all OURS!"; Chelsea: the smell of wet asphalt; To Pat: friendship I'll never forget and a tour of Dublin; Bryson: a blade of grass. To my juniors I bequeath the following: To Claire: woo woo soccer team; To Eva: the honored position of RLA roommate (take care of her!) and a guitar pick; To April: beautiful 2-C!; and, finally, to Clarice: "Something's Wrong" in Back Wyche, many hours getting pretty for no one but yourself, bread and cheese, beautiful music, red sunsets, and a fairy to watch over you. I'm so proud of you all!

I, Tiffany Williams, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Rachel: clothes (so you don't have to wear Bill's), my ears so you will always have someone to listen; to Joey: breakfast, no-no words, being social, a cute gay guy, an exorcist to get the Demon of your life; to Melissa: words to live by "kiss my tail", encouragement, long talks, memories, Golden Girls theme song, a limpy giraffe; to Faith: caller id and call block, memories of my junior year I will never forget; to Stephanie: sweet memories of Coach, Bill, and softball, WRRD lectures & performances, Weenie babies; to Carly: a razor & instructions on how to use it, stories of prom night; to Ashley: NO MORE LATIN; to Laura: optimum; to Kristen: Mr. G's butt; to Juanita: flying saucers (ceramics); to Aislinn: no more fire drills; to Mer: Latin; to Peing: ceramics;

I, Bryson W. Finklea, being of inquisitive mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Amanda: ETC steps, liberal/conservative converge; KC: a walk, my room, 30 ft. sock; Raxter (my little brother): shooting stars, the answer to your question; 2W: permission to be loud on hall after my bedtime; Childress: junior brother meal (sometime); Manning, Moorman, Link, Teague, Woodmansee, Moose: others-the verge of conversation, my thanks;

Michal: Cosmic and small town mechanic dreams; Smriti: your scrunched nose, Wellsprings, assignment book; Willy n' Clark: "(static) come in, come in, this is GOD"; Sohair: Stomp, naivety; Seth: the soccer team and unsure hellos; Zev: data to be collected by the guinea pig; Gallion: hug and kiss; Paul: yoga, tai chi, and a good run; Larry: the answers to all your questions; Mashama: bear hug; Daisy: cafe of possibility; Mr. Byrnett: 10:30 talks, 3rd Watts; Roger: good energy, carefulness, my thanks; Wilcox: life as an experience; Alison: a children's bookstore, a good time at Guilford; Jay: machoness and love; Vinay: Dave and Mike's memory, your alcove, Wellspring's wine and John, Come back to me, I luv you!; Kara: over-analyzation and exploration, water fountains and sunsets; TBA: the four-leaf clover.

I, Tia Nichelle Howell, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following to my junior babies. First of all, I want to give a shout out to my hall—3rd Bryan (Bria; knock 'em dead in calculus next year!) I love you guys. I also want to give much love to the juniors in Dr. Houpe's 4th period Spanish class and to everybody in Lutz 6th period pre-cal. Chris: I'm leaving you my number (704)435-8641. Keep in touch, and remember; God loves you and so do I! ROSE: I'm leaving you my permission to go out with guys from the internet: as long as you take Jameel with you. Jameel: I'm leaving you the memory of Ramon. Aslin: I'm leaving you the word "LA," "NO SCRUBS," and one of Adrienne's cookies. Tahsa: I leave you all of my strength and happiness for your times of frustration. I love you girl! Adrian G.: thanks for the foot fights. Amber: you can have all the candy that you've ever dreamed of having. I have to leave one thing to my Senior friend, Adrienne Cooper, and that is a super time "on" Halloween at NC State. ~Much Love Always,

I, Kristen Nicole Young, being of exploring mind and celestial body, do hereby bequeath the following to Smriti: slow currents, Ben and Jerry's, sleep, a single, green hat; Shilpa: neon green stuff, long hair; Joan;

grapefruit, stickers, a big butt (to shake); Vic: long talks, hugs, fake exams, recycling bins; Tim: pansy boutonniere, six hours of Pride and Prejudice, bookbag thermometer; Heather: trips to Greensboro, yellow flowers; Sam: hairbrush; Roshan:

"HOT TEN" productions, extended girlfriend, stalker; Petey: car for extendeds, SNL, Dr. Mario, chick flicks; Kiel: smelly feet, fangs; Justin (Speedy): happiness; Jon: my birthday and wonderful Prom; Diana: social unawareness, granola bars; Simon: Monday 3rd period talks, noogies, the patch; Anthony: song on a dock; Adam: holed clothing, brown contacts; Alice: star stuff; Billy: A bio 100's; Katie: level forms (regulate); Courtney: stress-free year; Jacki: the man; Cindy: conservative clothes; Minesh: stinky nose; Shayerah: success; SPW group: another week together; Maritza: Elmo's breakfast; Daniel: horse (monkey) bites; Audrey: my roommate; Shrutti: medals; Ankeet: watch; Keith: dinner; Lisa: MY side; Rita: lots of mud; Jay: boat; Kamal: coffee; Dr. Anton: my admiration; "I bequeath myself to the dirt to grow from the grass I love," Walt Whitman.

I, Peter Haas, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Anna: my heart, key to 102, missing clothes; Buckley: modesty, the integrity of IHT, pull-out couch; Justin: IHT, CD-R's, \$500 Peanuts sweater; Cary: psychiatry appointment; Alex: soccer team, subscription to Marvel comics; TS&GH: Astroglide; Eva: peace of mind, a pack of clove; Clay: get-out-of-jail-free card; IHT: Team Drink, 20lbs of charcoal, OE800, subscription to Maxim; Danielle: ginger ale, OJ; Sohair: lines to cross; Seth: soccer team, IHT parking space; WHB: graduation; Ram: DMX, Wu-Tang, Cypress Hill; Boomy: a clue; Charley: positive encouragement, skills.

I, Carrie Hamby, being of heuristic mind and stalwart body, do hereby bequeath the following to Jolin: "The way you look tonight...." quarters (or their equivalent) glued to the floor, feather blankets, weekends at Hatter's, Sunday Boston Market, public transportation; to Jody: July 31, 19...um...80?, who gave us the same brain?; can I lick the spoon?; our test named Taylor, all my love; to Mack: our boys, food poisoning, the importance of goodbyes, the view from the Brooklyn Bridge; to Willy: poppin' freshness, "And then George died!"; Honey's and a shoulder to lay on; to Daniel: IHOP in Winston, your chair with the nail in it, toilet paper doily hats and free t-shirts; to Bryson: left-handed Stats notes, friends and acquaintances, a quiet understanding; to Sara: Love. Rain. Hug.; to Clarkus: a piggy-back ride; to Pablo: orange socks, Rosario! (crumple, crumple) and double sleep-ins; to Jonathan Pahl: an ever-growing pile of chicken nuggets; to Martha: spreading ourselves too thick; to Alison: realizing that good girls can be bad; to Joanna: cooking breakfast, Indigo Girls; to J-Saw: a ride in the mentorship vans; to Josh G.: a long bus ride; to Coley Bear: thru thick and thin; to Jesse, Clarice, and Laurin: the strength of mountain women; to Roshan: 4:00 a.m. at the flagpole; to Eva: our special walkie-talkies; to Karmen and Emmadee: sleeping thru "Rocky..."; to Anand: a bike; to Erik: a billy goat; to Austin: (whistle) Oooh, baby!; to Katie: sometimes the passionate ones have it the hardest; to Shrutti: strength; to Brandi: Mariana and NYC; to Jeff: some time to use unproductively; to Claire: ever-chang-

Jolin, JonP., JoeyB., JoeyP., Steph, Melissa, Carly, Alyson, Dahl, & J.Holmes), all the SLI's (esp. Kim), and all the teachers and staff (esp. Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Shlensky & Dr. Church): (1) good luck in all your future endeavors, & (2) all the love with all my heart.

I, Jeffrey Junker, being of hazymind and body do hereby bequeath; my illegal I-Viz room to Oliver and Josh, my TV and VCR to Alex, the pager # 970-2571 and my key set to Matt Moore, the "to-bacco" pipe to Richard Bruns, Special K to Bryan Schofield, Olivia to Greg Aldridge, and Zach Keane's swinging palm to Lauren Welsh.

I, Diana Movius, being of right-brained mind and tall body, do hereby bequeath the following good things to Mimi: a straight guy, hugs; Heather: a wonderful life; a Brit.; Heidi: bird doo, floating; Kristen: meaningful conversations, trip to Charlotte; Christina: snow (ha!), music; Maritza: peace; Tim: a one-legged deer, the ability to zone out too; Minesh: writing skills, my CD's; Elyse: an NC home; Jon: enlightenment; Clark: clean lungs, friendship, rose-colored glasses; Alan: an affair, rain, new jetta; Jenny: my respect, democrat membership; Beth K: discussions; Natasha: Harvard epidemiology; Laura: eternal thanks for junior year, best wishes; Raoul: PFM; Paul: sleep; Patrick: political success; Smriti: banana tree; Amanda: late chats; Karen: spence!; David: English; Phil: Harvard acceptance letter; Ellen: sleep and ballet; Alice: height, intimidating personality; Koun: English; Peter: a high voice;

Alison C: care free times; Andy: slackness; FSLA's: Night of the Arts; Shannon: Opinions; Kate: sun and lawn; Liz: French, faith in man; Candace: junior sibling bonding; Travis: a new nickname; Audra: the trash; Wilmoth:

exhibitionism; Bobby: a more successful prom; Austin: 1st Beall; Emily and Duffy: the bus; Weili: 2nd semester; Everyone: a person to call and/or stay with in Charlotte, Boston, and Harvard, and best wishes forever. Au-revoir!

I, Scott Desmond McCann being of no mind and a nicely cut, muscular, fine body, do hereby bequeath the following to Philip: the girls of 4B; Kristina: muddy soccer games and a birthday cake; Jason: The Palace; Holly: my cool smooth moves; Justin: the bouncing bulldogs; Corn: my rummy skills and a good stereo; Amber: my rubber ducky and the sounds of the night; Nga: an Easter basket for being such a bastard with Alex; Alex: the basketball team and my dunking skills; Sohair: Jill to sleep with every night and the forbidden fruit tree; Andy: the couch with my permanent imprint in the lounge; Brandy: my slow careful driving, Jill's bed, the ETC and the fun you can have there and of course a smiley face with a huge nose; Jill: my ear so we can talk, the view when I look down, my heart, and my unconditional love; 4B Girls: my monkey and my silhouette; and to the seniors: see you at Carolina!

I, Laura Brown, being of inconsistently sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to the girls of delta delta: Jennifer- microwave, change for

candy; Dahl- no more levels for missing check; Jenny- playing cards, paintings to move, crackers; Shannon- food everyone else ate, permission to break 45 degree rule; Emily- chewing tobacco, long runs in the woods, ice; Keren- orange juice, Afua's man at GU, Duke visits; and to the others: Afua- Dr. Peppers, tent nights at Duke; Kenya- a punch, new doggy slippers called D.S.V.; Carly- dum-dums, dance lessons, Anti-P Club chapter at NYU; Stephanie- picture of Luigi, Anti-P Club chapter at UNC; Faith- the ability to scare the heck out of me; Melissa and Tiffany- a "Jump On It" CD; Sara M.- a better math class; Blair- quarters, a punch; Alyson- my pregnancy test kit; Melissa Hardy- a Little Kim performance and some goodies at Duke; Wrestling Gals- the legendary water polo helmet; Soccer Gals- the Boob Method; 2D 2000- the delta delta legend (ask us).

I, Patrick J. Byrnett, being of over-worked mind and underworked body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Anand, a nickname other than TechMonkey, a new history paper editor, and a carton of cigarettes not to smoke; to Duffy, your short version of the McSherry joke and national holidays; to Vann, Scott Johnson (ahem...), long talks, and makeup; to Benita, the joy of being a District Board member, beautiful music, and a hair weave; to Ellen, leftovers from the Last Supper and hope for a cure for an M.O.; to Austin, weird hand motions, the room and all the trimmings; to my fellow glad casualties in the Class of 19.99, thanks for all the memories and forcing me to laugh, cry, learn, and grow up (though I'm sure many of you doubt the last one); to all of the Class of 2000, another year of good memories, levels, great friends, check...you know, the S&M experience.

I, Saurabh Desai, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath

to Austin: Ashesh, Ankeet, Becky, Heather: DUT DUT DRRR DUT DUT!; Adrian: my bed and room; Colin: Justin, Jill: Cross-Country and TRACK teams; Heather: a pound of firm Chiquita Bananas; Emily: a free surgery; Minesh: Princess, my B-Ball skillz; Audrey, my favorite "white person": a kick-@#% senior year; Shrutti: all the good memories we had this year; Jill: Blue Devils B-Ball tickets, an Overnight Form; Daren: Good Times on Waffle Haus; Ray, Kamal: SVSM 97 Memories; Heather, Emily, Shannon: WRRD Presentations; Whitey: Harvard EA Acceptance Letter, Prom Memories; Ram: Catherine Zeta Jones, my slack schedule; Haritha, Arpita: DUKE! DUKE! Swapna: Duke transfer application; Roody, the most dedicated person I have met: A-Bio and sports times; Justin; 5 years of fun at Ligon, Enloe and NCSSM; Court, a great roommate: all the fun we have had and will have at Duke; Becky: invitations to come to mixers next year; Mashama: instructions for microwave; Sindhura: the sound you despise; Ankeet: you're the best man!! Carowinds, Prom, Weekend Dinners, Mixers, Everything's been so much fun this year!!; To members of the Class of 2000: Many thanks for your friendship!

I, Russel Sequeira, being of insane mind and high definition body hereby bequeath the following to Eric Leightner I leave my mad chemistry skills, Chi Cheng Wang, and my former girlfriend Elizabeth Hurley.; to Stephen Caudle I leave my ability to slack off occasionally, the #3 at Jimmy Johns, and a C++ program that can calculate integrals or something; to Mike Daly I leave the enjoyment of DVD's on a Friday night and the knowledge that PlayStation is better than Nintendo 64; to Steven Herrill I leave my love of politics, Bill Clinton, Elizabeth City, and the dream of a better North Carolina Public Transportation System; to Akos Nernecz I leave all my Hungarian Jokes and my Jump

