

quering the world; Kyle: games, lots of games, lots of evil, evil games!; Jason: the safety of Edna St. Vincent-Millay. (Or so you think!); Yinon: a belt, a comb, and a Flobee; Tom Callaway, AKA spot: the hope that NCSSM may once again be student centered; William "SPAM" Engler: the hope for change, also, the hope for a real name and a haircut; Jenny: no more copy machines!; Mrs. Brinson: the time capsule and the prospect that we will both be there in 2024; All my teachers: my sincere appreciation. You have given me a gift that I cannot repay. Thank you; Molly and the counselors: lots of technology and all the best; And to Dr. Friedrich, our own personal change agent, be kind to squirrels and may your paradigms shift.

I, Megan Coates, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Jenni Holt: Newport; Seth: five black guys and change for a five; Wee Willy Whitney: absolut terror; Ellen: Peter Robichaux and solitaire; Elizabeth: straw hat and matching bag; Connor: OE 800 ways to say i care, Rogaine, RC204, and my futon; Zev: the bridge at Indian Trails; Megan: Crabtree Valley Mall, a swiss army knife and a big box of Godiva chocolates; Dan: high five on graduating; Holly: all the colored chalk in Pre-Cal; and Rosie: Westover, a Magnum 44, and the best roommate in the world.

I, Courtney Tolmie, being of scrambled mind and sunburnt body, do hereby bequeath the following to Stephanie: pepsi can seductions, NY Marriot drinks, "Sounds great, right? Well, it sucks!", Georgia; Elizabeth: prom alternatives, Outback, Thomas, two-year crushes; Jacki: babysitting, urine trashcans, princess acceptance; Katie: pink clothes, illegal statistics problems, Oz's hanging elves; Sara: golf courses, prep clothes; Addie: tube socks, food whores, liquid life; Keri Beth: jogging to Texas, MY dry-erase board; Lisa: tarot cards, Biochem notes; Ground Seniors: "P is for junior", thanks for the single; Ground Juniors: the reputation and senioritis; Naomi: 420, first kisses; Heather: 682-PAPA, "I'm with stupid"; Paul: OM tournaments, personal high-gene; Melissa, Sara, Amanda: lilit fair, tawanya; Alyson: stuffed animal wars; Rachel: innocent UNC trips; Kristen: dead people; Sarah and Kathy: brain trip day; Alsace: "hey, cool it man"; Mark: Mango, non-curse words; Clarice: betrayals, honeysuckle, Visine; Anand: lights, ending 16-year draughts; Claire: Duke basketball; Keri Ann, Ellen: gospels, playdough; SOFA triumverant: cocoa leaves, Godspell; anti-prom guys: extra gasoline; Steel Mags girls: red armadillo groomscake; JCS cast: makeup parties, 11-foot suicides; Rose kids: leaving Greenville, mythical mascots; Seniors: pranks, squirrels, sharp & round, memories, tears, and love.

I, Nickcole Maynard, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to juniors of 2nd Bryan: peace, happiness, and lack of housekeeping; wrestling team: lots of intensity (and dedication); the Corkster: a man in uniform; Bob: a full box (all the time, you know what I mean); Whitey: "living the Vida Loco"; Lauren: a room at my house anytime (thanks for the weekend =)); Moldy Hoe: a compatible roommate, lots of laughs; Katy and A fua: Chemistry labs and disks (thanks for helping me survive

and pass); Carrie: all my love to my fellow "bear"; Bradley: songs (next time I promise not to follow you, ha, ha); Ashley: NC State (where is the money?? obviously not being given to us, thanks S&M); all the other people who have made my two years here great. ALL MY LOVE ALWAYS.

I, Matt Wagers, being of erstwhile mind and indolent body, do hereby bequeath to... Greg: cost-effective, energy-efficient, fluorescent light bulbs; massive paradigms sorely in need of shifting, and, of course, "trouble [it is then]..."; Gray: Swanee, several substantial points for your divers arguments, a delicious slab of beef, umm, and, umm, your mother; James: one ska cd, and, well, you know; Adam: a windowless shanty on the desolate alkali salt flats... with a T1; Katz: several idle processes; Elizabeth: an inexhaustible repertoire of bemused looks; Bradley: Incubus, stelumanta William Shatner, kaj quaint mountain crafts; Roshan and Jud: the Shoemaker equation (may it serve you well); Kyle: sloth and long pants; Billy: your favorite commedia dell'arte clown; dd: more infernal boredom; Molly: a gleefully SQL-compliant database; Dr. Naiman: a Genie vortex and a lascivious fishmonger; Mr. G o e b e l, Dr. Nanney, and all of my teachers: genuine gratitude; Yinon: a belt and a comb; "SPAM": a file cabinet; Jason: a deep, abiding respect for Edna St. Vincent-Millay; Vick: no intended offense; John Friedrich: the promise of both acuity and rotundity; and, finally, to Greg: "... for you!"

I, Caroline Edwards, being of delirious mind and tired body, do hereby bequeath to Lisa: Dr. Wilson, Ethics, and guys with nice legs; Buckley: Warren, my big little brother, all the fun this school can handle; Alyson: a shoulder, cool bracelets, freedom from my singing; Cindy: goodnights and hugs; Heidi: energy to run at 6:00 am; Peter H: back massages; Colin: a car; Stats group: neat papers, free refills, data entered right; Third Beall Hoochies: Freedom from Level I's, Hall Meetings, Phone Time, In-Room; Third Beall Juniors: Marlene, have fun; Anand: Physics labs, homework, sleep; Jennifer: Bighead, the stuff i can never find, late nights, bucky; Mel: my computer, room, long talks and lots of fun; Chrissy: my other romantic, my cares and troubles, the little Mermaid, Newsies, thanks for your understanding and patience with me; Shilpa: all the happiness in the world, Morganton, sand, ski lifts, Macaroni Grill, thanks for taking me through tears, laughter, guys, and school; Charles: the pond, barn, Jenny, the park, the rules, kisses, dinners, dances, smiles, and my love. You make my life so special and I love you! To all: Best of luck in life and God bless you! Go Blue Devils!

I, Chi Cheng Wang, being of strong mind and intelligent body, do hereby bequeath the following to Eric L.: my sense of humor, and my thanks for the best last 4 weeks of my senior year; Corn. and Phil: my room, Hill 207, that is larger than room 214; S. Caudle: my knowledge of networking; John "I mean Mike" Daly: my opinion that Playstation is better than N64; K. Morrison: my best wishes for your old computer; S. Morrison (Rising

Senior): my virtue of patience for that birthday gift and my poor CD that is hated by your discman; D. Dyson: my intelligence in *certain* matters; Mark E.: all my mp3s, oh wait...; the rest of the class of '00.

I, Tejas Patel, being of sound mind and long body, do hereby bequeath the following to Kister: an Exeter hat, loud Tostitos, more bass, friendship, respect, my seal of approval, and two-way understanding; Marvin: the family, the Westside Connection, an open invitation, laughs, and of most of all respect; Raff: Pringles, a room at Carolina, wisdom, understanding, and of course madd props; Hawkins: daddy rights, and respect, mainly OFF the court; David: post-skillz, and magic shoes; Jewel: the cd "Pieces of You." a C-on a Spanish test; Ankeet: some help in Spanish; Jeremiah: 2 feet, power; Katie: a Yankees hat; Kyle: the physics floor; and P.J.: all my dirty dishes.

I, Greg McCoy, hereby bequeath the following items to the people I feel would appreciate the most: To Larry Zhao: something to drink and some snacks, another year of Mrs. Anderson and Dr. Miller, and honorary titles of RLA, PCC, MPC, Student Ambassador, SGA Treasurer, and Senior Rep.; Justin Mitchell: all the dimes and straight pieces next year, Uni Pride son!; Jun Huh: all the girls you could dream of (that aren't Justin's); Cornelius: luck; Suzanne Robbins: a solo part in Chorus; Alex Hawkins: my game; Justin Johnson: my love for the game; And last but not least, To all the dirties, out there, you know who you are, much thanks, for giving us something to talk about every n i g h t.

I, Kyle Butler, being of a not so sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to The Juniors of 3E: everything that Sandy Sanford worked hard to build; P.I.T.S: my server and computers, take care of them; SPAM: my unreliable sanity; and to the class of 2000: my persistence.

I, Gray Kimbrough, indeed existing in both the physical and neurological realms, do hereby bequeath the following to James: the ability to no longer be "Under Pressure" at Florida State; to Elizabeth: a lifetime supply of protein kickers—use them wisely; to Bradley: your CDs back; to dd: 400 more messages on the alumni list, and the knowledge that your class was never "boring as Hell"; to Mrs. Brinson: the courage to administer another "Eat Lower on the Food Chain Day"; to Mr. Litle and Ms. Moose: sarcasm aplenty; to Adam: a map of the world outside of your room; to Matt: All of our Matt-Cad documents, and strength that you may never become as immoral, dishonest, deceitful, and unjust as I am; to Shruti: my extra chunky plates; to Amanda: all of my money, totaling two dollars and seventeen cents, to help pay for Johns Hopkins; to Katz: jeans that aren't tight, and all the Linux install help I can offer; to Billy: help with any repulsively sarcastic signs you may need; and, finally, to Matt, Greg, and James: endowed professorships at both the Center for the Advancement of the Conservative Arts and the Zaius Institute of Technology.

I, Morgan Simonds, being of unstable mind and curious body, do hereby bequeath the following to John: all the dinner plates you could ever want; Naomi: a bottle, a babysitter, and a room key; Russell: a chicken, a dead baby, and a staple gun; Vann: a gag; Anand: some sleep and a new tire; Duffy: lots of sleep and a relaxing summer; Erik: a hammock, a thumble, and my sanity to make it through the summer and next year, to those that I didn't mention (you know who you are) and everyone that was mentioned: my friendship and the knowledge that I will never be that far away; and to all my junior

friends and the person that is just graduating a year later: a place to escape, and t i m e

I, Steve Carpenter, being of Ultimate mind and scraped-up, grass stained body, do hereby bequeath to Ray: a good housekeeper and 3/2 of an incisor; Tim: tickets and rides to all the concerts we never went to; Forrest: exactly 1/4 of Bernice; Justin: exactly 1/4 of Bernice and some anti-depressants for your roommate; Gentry: a nice loud stereo at 7:00 AM; Travis: the combination to Gentry's treasure chest and a grass skirt; Greg and James: a bus full of Yankees- to "use" at your disposal; Burke: that 45 minutes- wherever it went; Jayur: a permanent connection to Richie Hodel; Doug: a lie detector; Mike Beer: juniors as cool as us and a FOURTH Director's Cup; Phillip Chang: sole possession of the stoop; my Little Bro: everything you want but won't admit; Eric Hawkins: S&M ULTIMATE-the legacy; the 1999-2000 Ultimate Team: the infinite skill and knowledge of the seniors; the 1998-1999 Ultimate crew: Watt's Lawn style; the Baseball team: luck, wins and hours of live BP; to the rest of you: the room's open take whatever you want.

I, Adnan Siddiqui, being of Muslim mind and "sneaky" body, do hereby bequeath the following to Kyle: brotherly love and chapstick; Hamza: many du'as and imam status for maghrib jama'at; Daren: good times and a verbal workbook; Larry: confidence and scratch-n-sniff stickers; Andy G: divine guidance on cal tests; Brian W: my mad wrestling skillz; Pratik: Asaamu-alakum; Childers: my "in your eye" jumpshot; Peter R: helium; 3E fellas: Goldberg housekeeping; TAKBIR!; and to the rest of the c/o 2000, "You're soooo mean to me!"

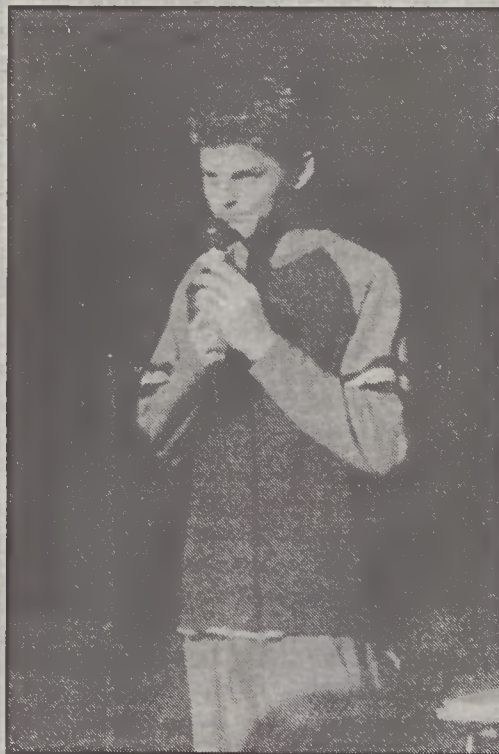
I Katurah Robinson being of sound mind and weary body, do hereby bequeath the following to Holly Tyler and Betty Tung: the responsibility of keeping the

sweet lovin'; Claire: Aztec chickens, BEAST, 3rd Heall, Margarita, Cosmic, 9000 level II's, and all my love; Jackie: good mornings, grandma cookies, boys at the door, and a million hugs; Beach Girls: sunrise swims and long drives; J-SAW: running naked in the yard and lighting ourselves on fire; Hollins: big hugs, long talks; Paul L: many moons, alien encounters, good night kisses, falling asleep at sunrise, and many thanks; Justin: 3BL door code, napped flanks, pool hall brawls; Assley: booty dance and "Hey Miss" hugs; Michal: peace and beautiful women; Frankye: HallC; Addie: Mahatma, tree dancin', and open arms; Jo & Carrie: extra special sauce; Adam: wish fish; Bear & Brockman: red meat; Willy: Halloween, girly things, and an ankle deep puddle; Clark: 8 inches; Vic: clothes to borrow; Daniel J: swimming with the gators; Paul H: your own camouflaged hat; Roshan: world domination; BrandiGirl: old times; Senior Class: FREEDOM!

I, Kim Maners, being of confused mind and curvy body, do hereby bequeath the following to 4B: my forever love and senior SLACKNESS; to Tee: the right guy for you; to Kristina: G.S. memories and late night campfire songs; to

Shishir: my advice whenever you need it; to Kristin: my wonderful dancing abilities and a whole lot of lovin'; 2nd. East: my forever faithfulness, love, and a collection of better invite movies; to Sohair: stinky poop and nasty pics; to Liz: walks to nowhere, country music, and Rhino lovin' whenever you want it; to Erick: Elmo dinners, outside study sessions, furry sweaters, real Chemistry, and all my love.

I, Dan Furgurson, being of bent mind and sane body, do hereby leave this stuff to these folks: Megan Winfield: a soda bottle that's about to bust, a bumblebee's flight, medicine for your last nerve when i get on it, and besides the many things that i can't recall, all of my love and the rest of my life...; To Conor Boing I'll leave all the money I owe you, a can of paint thinner, a chair (not for sitting), and Phil Ebe Lunt; to Megan Coates: i'm sure that you'll be happy with a new wardrobe from Abercrombie...; Zev Friedman: a Grateful Dead album, a new pair of sandals, and an entire sheet of paper; Russel Eure: a Rusted Root CD so ya won't take mine, \$5 to invest; to Anthony Reid: many, many thanx for everything—you helped make my stay bearable—keep on tellin' it like it is. Congrats to the Class of 1999 and I wish you all the best of luck.



hall up to 3rd Bryan standards; "Shank": the outfield and the dream of catching one over the fence; Ashley: late night talks, the falling loft, and many boxes of Granola; Emily "big girl" Kuhn: B.A.P.S. (don't eat too much); Melissa, Suzi, Fatima, Holly, Hassana: memories of 3rd Bryan Lounge '99 whenever you're down and need a laugh; Lauren Kahn: monopoly.

I, Emily Herbert, being of questionable mind and active body, do hereby bequeath the following to Katie P: bliss and lizard poison; Shruti: 200 decibels; Suzi: SPF45; Tracy: fishnets; Susanne: juicy stories; Heidi L: mystery men; Kate & Walker: a great senior year; Karmy: tortillas, Cheerwine, midnight naps, the orgy loft, Mooresville, Phillips66, and

I, Meredith Clapp, being of sane mind and sane body, do hereby bequeath the following to Kate: a trip to Atlanta, a senior year filled with lots of fun and more slack days in the sun; Rita: a lot of fun, a slack senior schedule and more presents like your birthday; Clarice: all my glitter and seniors lackness; Corrie: "a click," road trips, a lot of tears, a license, rides on a boat and a cake without footprints in it; Mimi and Heidi, my two favorite Asians: the soldiers at Fort Bragg, roadtrips, laughter, matches and teletubbies; Chelsea: Durham, more trips to the beach, my love of Mt. Dew and endless smut; Kara: a bottle of Solarcaine and oranges with honey; Elizabeth: a clean room; and to all: my love, late nights/early mornings of fun, Madonna's "Like a Prayer," and trips to Honey's.