

I, Michal Jeremi Orlikowski of sound body, and a mind that requires further evaluation, do hereby leave behind this school to the Junior Class and all others that may ever follow it. I hope that it serves coming students as well as it has me. May the best of luck come to all of you—Farewell.

I, Angela Hubbs, being of preposterous mind and phrenetic body, do hereby bequeath the following to Megan: Bob the Flying Cantaloupe, the 12 year old at the beach, and all the world's problems to on what's-his-face; Lindsey: The corner table in the cafeteria, the 1999 AP Calculus answers, water fights with semi-strangers, and rubber duckys; Mary: Dirty Dishes (real ones), and marker fights; Krsiten: my third roommate; Smriti: Kristen; Jessica (Rectar)—all the discriminators of the world; Daniel: the elevator button, math tutorials and all the flies that come with it, and of course physics; Seph: the water in the

biopond, and the name Queen of Darkness (it fits you well); Joe: the knowledge that everything is yellow, kermit is a frog, and the light is always on; Smithra: All the I-viz signs that involve me getting drenched; Elyse: Getting clobbered?, one the cocoa puffs from up my nose, the epitome of badom, and duct tape?; Keri Beth—the other cocoa puff from my nose, cool stuff like your roommates, and my chopsticks and fiance the chicken (I had to leave him to somebody); All slack rising seniors: my schedule.

I, Jonathan Nikfarjam being of healthy mind and lewd body, do hereby bequeath the following to: Aaron H.: a broken microwave to fix; Anand P.: a computer that actually works; Behrooz: an ATM card; B. Fruits: some more RAM; D. Moron: a muzzle, D; Dyson: a bigger monitor; E. Daniels: a new ping pong paddle; Gwen: an invitation to come back next year hint hint; Jennifer F.: a lifetime stock of sun tan lotion; Jesse: a QBASIC manual; Jessica L.: a 10-pound UNIX book to whack people with; JoM.: calculus; Justin T.: a new door; Kate M.: a large nametag; Kyle: Africa/Latin America; Mark E.: a 5-year supply of vodka; Scott E.: my third-grade model of the solar system; SPAM: a bottle of hairgel; Susan E.: my slackness for next year; Yelena: two packets of cappuccino; and to everyone else that should be here I leave my forgetfulness and 200 word limit. To the class of 2000 I leave the school's history. Keep NCSSM a name of pride. My remaining thirteen words I will take with me to Duke.

I, Mark "Alan" English II, being of determined mind and over extenuated body, do hereby bequeath the following to Jewel: the yearbook, missing awkwardness, breadstix diners, long talks, and my everlasting friendship; Anand: a real theatre (with gaff tape), my room, and of course my technical help; Duffy: Coke, whenever they bring me more, and a 9 pedestal for you to drum on; Kate: dinner for 3 that quickly became 10, and lots of mutual friends; Erik: all the drama responsi-

bility you can handle (be careful what you wish for); Peter: Morgan, but only after I am done, and a verdict of your new best friend; Bobby: lots of illegal i-viz at YIG next year, a place to rebel from, and relationships that never really happened; Lauren: conversations when Kevin doesn't show, and the many things we know about each other, but never said. Ellen: memories of our usual greeting "Hi Ellen, Hi Alan"; Jen: Distance Learning, and your place as the madam speaker, the call girl; All of the Juniors: as many Cooleeme Stories as you



can handle, our many memories of this year, and another wonderful year at NCSSM. May your juniors only give you half as much trouble as you have given us...

I, Paul Jang, being of tired mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Peter Robichaux: The B.A.S., a room at Carolina, Deez Nuts, and A more permanent solution to our prob...lem....; Alice Chang: Growth Hormone for ll those times I stunted your growth and MY MC hat; Adam Crain: Booty Mix; Zand The J. Jesus A. Christ C. Superstar Soundtrack; Jeff Milbourne: a fridge full of dreams; Elizabeth Moose: Oral Pleasure; Daniel Chun: My Old Deli; Cindy Lee and Joan Park: an imaginary sign; Nga Ly: A guy without P.M.S. and a bar of soap for your mouth; Raoul Clements: Anna Jang; Kamal Kolappa: N-Sync and The Backstreet Boys; Ellen Wingo: a Vermonster Bucket with shoestring handle; Kiel Chapstick: an appointment; Amisha Shrimanker: a slam dunk, hula hoop, and a prayer; Jennifer Farrell: Mr. Little; Karen Wong: The Cornell Cheerleading Team; Katherine Tse: My boy Larry; Kristen Young: Peterela Robichaux; Heather Messera: John Phillips in the Buff; John Phillips: Duke University; Justin Doshi: A cartoon; Marshall Grossell: a book on Egyptian interior design; and last but not least to Will T. Deans: My US Citizen-



ship!

I Clarlynda Raynell Williams,

Ray, Ray-Ray, being of deteriorating mind and overachieving body, do hereby bequeath the following to Emma Hardison: my position as basketball captain and my pictures of Tyler, Jill Green and Jill McFee: my name; Hassana Durham: my place on the list of girls that visit Central often; Letta Heyward: my phone time; Danielle Downs: my box of tissues and a shoulder to cry on; Holly Bob: a billion smiles to replace the ones that you have given me this year; Melissa Hardy: my attitude and ability to tell it like it is; Gemille Taylor: my basketball socks and the wild hair; Jill

Green: my dry erase markers for writing early check on door; Brandy Shaw: my room, Rachel Reed: my Duke collection because I am moving on to Carolina, and most importantly I leave Fourth Bryan my taz collection

"I, Carly 'L'il Sprout"

Tubbs, being of dirty mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to Blair: my feet, the cheese on my pizza, and the hand (wiggle, wiggle) or...; Peters: a can of Campbell's Chunky Clam Chowder, and the skeleton in the closet; Aislinn: Dove soap; Page: my room; Jennifer: a pollinating flower; Lindsay: "Things to Throw at Dr. Bennett" and memories of Dr. Cunningham; Adele: butterfly clips and luck; Justin, mon chien: Regulators (it was a clear black night...), my seat in orchestra, a love of girls, and best wishes; my seniors: memories; Jayur: "I see trees of green, red roses too, I see them grow, for me and you, and I think to myself, What A Wonderful World"... I love you.

I, Melissa Hill, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to my Elizabeth: our times in History/English class, long talks, and wasted time in the sun; Brandon: good times at HCHS; Aislinn: much respect; Raynell and Fallon: basketball games and overheard comments in the locker room; Tiffany B: another new pair of shoes; Kenya: "my cousin": luck in the future; Addie: basketball INTENSITY and Florence discos; Keith: a personal weight room and calculus homework; Sara: old times; Courtney: sightings of The Lady Blue Devils; Faith: an answering machine to keep up with her men and Gas-X; Josh: notes in physics and a self-help book "Girlfriends 101"; Peters: "The Pink Ladies"; my physics notebook and free visits to UNC; Tijan: playing HORSE and a bond between two tall people; Carly: running from SLI's and lotion for extremely dry skin; Stephanie: water balloons/shaving cream; Blair: my number at UNC- for whenever you need to get away, sisterly advice, and my MILK ADS; Tiffany: answers for her inquiring mind, mathcad labs and my ever-lasting friendship; Carlos: my heart, all my love, and the best six months I could have ever imagined!

I, China Klutz, being of something mind and something body do hereby bequeath the following to: Emily and Frankye: 120 reasons; Addie: western, good music, 3 minutes of stardom, masters, whatever bubbles was; Daniel: your own personal piano note and "you're in my bubble"; Patricia: face wash; Justin Mccollum: big poppa, if i were a...; forest: snoring; Tejas: sharks, piggy back rides, Tijan; pj: walk in closets; Janet: 2 years of catching up; Scott: discussions about physics, fish heavens, socks; Phil: privs as the first 4BB; Pat: long talks and mutual hatreds; Brandon: lists, and pieces of...; Paul raff: skills for putting your arm around

someone; Jesse K: oranges; Brandon G: cross dressing day on Emily's couch; Justin Mitchell: magnetic plates; peter robichaux: peter forever; raynell: latex pigs; Allison: we both know she's phobic; Mary Glenn: to do lists; Brian Andrews: common e-zones; Steve: jumping; Letta: cracker dancing skills; Jill Mcfee: are you a junior; Danielle: feria; Tee: perfect eyebrows and Latin American papers; Eva: smiles in the hallway; Holly: recruitment skills; Jill Greene: realistic bedtimes; Lauren: early morning glares; Kristina and Brandy: transformations for when you too get bored.

I, Ray Hungils/Handyman Tan, being of incoherent mind and exhausted body, do hereby bequeath the following to Minesh: an alarm clock, beef, my roommate; Cindy: Broken Relationship (Wilson); Shilpa: stat write ups; James: food; Greg: a scroggin' room; Jayur: picking skillz; Axel: film club, an ashtray/trashcan; Rita: rolled up SAT booklets, a man, hip-bumping; Justin: nee how, Bernice; Mike: quarters, salad dressing, soiled bed; Chun: broken limbs, kim chi; Steve Carpenter: nair, scale remover, \$40 worth of protein; Doug: truth serum; Travis: more sarcasm, Student Ambassador; Alice: MEAT, HGH, my smooth moves; Kat: Asiafest, Daniel/Valerie; Elizabeth: WRRD tests, Mulan, Duke baby, bickering; Forrest: Gump-viz, "I'm over her", laughing in phone booth, your stupid theory, ramen, "nice guys finish last", Hip Hop and we don't stop, Bernice; Jennils/Shannils: stupid sounding names when "ils" is added; Haritha: JHU backup to UNC; Emmils: swing, paperclip bracelet, good times; Tim: spiders, guitar, 105.I, friends like me, N'Sync, stinky feet, steve as a spades partner, rolled tongue; Alison, my best bud:



monopoly, short cuts through Duke Wall, bottomless pit known as your stomach, dinner bills, Victoria Secret, long talks/lectures, soccer players, midnight rescues, dominance, later sis don't forget to visit.

I Faith Williams being of sound mind and graduating body hereby bequeath the following to my hallmates: Blair: unlimited access to the soundproof booths in the ETC so you can sing until your heart is content; Lindsey: a relaxer;

Adele: \$0.35 to call Shelly; Aislinn: unlimited phone access after 11pm (Hey I won't be here); Sarah Peters: a pair of fitted jeans; Meredith: my closet organizer; Jamie: you get breast implants to go with your ghetto booty; Roody: one of my free periods; Carly: a razor and some vaseline, because lotion is not strong enough for your feet; Alyson: I leave unlimited visits to UVA; Kenya: my entire CD collection; Tiffany Best: all of those honest Clinton fellows and the traits that are so hard to find in a man. Kenzie with his hard-working dedicated self and Dorian and his vivacious appetite; Melissa Hill

and Stephanie Scott, what could I possibly leave to the two people that seem to have everything. The only thing I can think to leave you with is something that you have had all year and that is my respect and friendship.

I, J. Wilcox Tufts, being of firm body and mind, leave the following: Duffy: medication and the Liquid Nails; Anand: the ETC, my *rainbow papers*, and 100mph; Karlsson: my skillet and the French cigarettes; Kate: the Benz (or at least a ride); Clarice: a tongue ring, Elizabeth Reed, love nibbles, a promise, and a pretty picture..."you're my girlfriend and I love you."

I, Roshan Baliga, being of creative mind and unkept body, do hereby bequeath the following to Ellen: a blue pony; Rosie: Scrumdiddlymiousness; Amisha: \$5 and a wake up call; Liz: My Pet Ant; Lauren: a door prop for 2nd Beall; Jewel: the darkroom; Yockey & Hawkins: ultimate; Alice & Justin: the last stand; Thakker: mathematical resourcefulness; Kathy: IM's; Jennifer: Size 44 Flannel Boxers; Emma: 18 laps in the PEC; Rita: A door and phone to answer; and to Third West, Care of David: Motivation.

I VIC, of insane mind and goofy body, leave my DA Double to: Alex Yockey and Eric Hawkins; to Erik Karelson: my Chem skillz; to Katie W.: (my little sister) a yearlong invitation to my UNC party house; to Davie C.: some sense and motivation for the hall next year; to Dr. Naiman and Mrs. Brinson: may some crazy junior next year take up my place in class—after all, who really pays attention in class anyway—you gotta keep it fun; to the R'ham crew (Holly, Tommy, and Carrie): ha ha you've got one more year—it won't be that bad, hey you could always go to UNC!! To S&M: I leave my BBQ pits and meat to cook on them!!!!!!

I, Elizabeth "daisy" Smith, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following to: my Hero: pennies, baklava, & your very own doodle sheet; Courtney: Sonic lime shushies, Thomas, & magnolia trees; Shannon: wildflowers, chocolate sleigh bells, & "James"; Melissa: those long-awaited college MEN; Jewel: Diet Mountain Dew; The

Book of Questions, & "mahal kita"; Tim: the GOOD times; Karen: the cute blond from church; Megan: mile-long straws & jelly-shooters; Antoine: Cosmic veggie burritos & a night at Yale; Marshall: sorry, I couldn't decide; Ellen & Charley: the best hall on earth; Lauren: my printer; Whitney: a jet plane & my blue maternity shirt; Rosie: 3rd level thoughts; Ellen: an angel on your shoulder; Kristin: the best forms of procrastination!; Ray: cheesecake; Koun: an unlimited pass to PARTY with me next year

I, Ryan Smith (Smithra), being of my own mind and CENSORED body, do hereby bequeath the following: To Kate, I leave my collection of Bananas; to Sarah, I leave Kate; To anyone who wants it, I leave my legacy; To Mike Beer, I leave your wall (mostly unscuffed); To everyone else, I leave mass confusion; finally, to no one in particular, I leave NCSSM.

I, Joan of Park, being of serene mind and impeccable body, do hereby be-