

I, Caroline Um, being of sound mind and strong body, do hereby bequeath the following to Katherine: NCSU, Wafflehouse, Mr. Wal-Mart, and Chunkyman!; Katie: NCSU and a flop on my bed; Pieng: a whole year of ceramics; Benita: a quartet and good ol' times at Honors; Quyen and Zhao Wei: a "blue shirt"; Betty: our physics table; Greg: "umc!"; my Korean chicas: "sa rang!"; Katurah: good ol' Martin County; Daniel, Kat, Joyce, Koun: UNC!; the golf team: Whopper Burgers and another winning season; ACC: an awesome AsiaFest; to Third Beall: paper towels; to everyone: much love and happiness and the strength to keep your head high! :)

I, Kenya Chante Robinson, being of intelligent mind and banging body, do hereby bequeath the following to Holly: a lifetime membership to the player's club, and a Tommy outfit; Melissa: DMX-rough riders for life baby, and my valued friendship for you are truly a good friend; Fatima: a fine black man with a Lexus Coupe; Hassana: all the fine Warren County fellows; Sam: housekeeping duties; BJ: a girl that is going to treat him right; Justin: my best friend; Com: a girl that is going to turn him out; Kate: my RLA-ship, and my room; Jamie: a pack of cigarettes; Blair: a wig and a padded bra; Doug: a pair of slacks to go with his golf outfit; to all the juniors: my love, and best wishes for a good senior year - I'm out!

I, Stephanie "Bug" Scott, being of exhausted mind and body do hereby bequeath the following to Adele: RE202, and 2-Easy; Peters: senioritis, a nicotine patch, October 31, 1999; Meredith: the catcher's mask, patience at the plate; Blair: a blue toboggan for those bad hair days, a big Mafia man for those lonely nights; Aislinn: neighborly love; Lindsay: Dr. B fantasies, best wishes for the future; "Shank": the softball team, a future boxing match; Jane: a box of Cap'n Crunch, a Band-Aid, a ray of sunshine; Josh: frequent mentorship visits, future rivalries, I'll see you on game day; Beth K: "I hate you like I hate Physics", may it live forever; my SLI, Kim: a bulldog for next year, dreams of quick hall meetings; Zhao Wei: a cherry Pepsi; Courtney: my ABSOLUT love and respect, a Duke game next year; Melissa: wild and crazy times at UNC-CH, my nightmares of water balloons; Tiffany: unlimited train rides; Joe: my love of physics, and a bond that will never break; Justin: a promise for all the days to come; Carly, "my girl!"; a year supply of red beans and rice, lotion, toe nail clippers, and my eternal friendship and admiration; I love ya'll.

I, Maritza Anita Hobson, being of half-empty or half-full mind and some kind of body, do hereby bequeath: all the fun of being a senior sib to the best junior bro, David Angeles; lots of love and hugs to my 3rd Bryan Juniors, I'll miss you; an open mind to the class of 2000, you guys are going to be great!; an open room at Wake Forest and hugs to all of my friends; and to class of 1999 a quote: Body and spirit I surrendered whole, to harsh instructors, and received a soul. - Rudyard Kipling. Our souls therefore are very precious.  
Hasta luego mis amigos!-maritza

I, Elizabeth Hotaling, of exhausted mind and malnourished body, do hereby bequeath the following to Jennifer: Christmas lights, Level 3's, the 10 Commandments of Yearbook, and polymer toys; Benita: "smart" people, the second floor, Oreos, and the "Crackhead"; Meredith: spanish music (you know you like it!), and "my spot" on the couch; my Andrea: a hug every time I see you; James: a smile, 20 laps around campus, "700 million...," and the soap opera/50's sit-com; Bradley: the cute usher boy, arapahoe biscuits, twenty points, "good story," spelling bees,

competition, bus rides, and "Shelves in the closet! Happy thought indeed!"; and to all juniors: new faces, late nights, and one more year!

I, Ashley Christine Merrill, being of delusional mind and much-maligned body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Emma: an obsession with Buffy to rival all other obsessions; Jeremiah: a preoccupation with my roomie; Rita: the ability to please Mrs. Shlensky with your papers, and Emma's Buffy obsession; Cindy: anti-procrastination (not that you'll need it anymore); Dawn: first chair in band (you were always better than me anyway); Gwen and Michell upstairs: Emma's Buffy obsession



(pack the couch on Tuesday nights!); Dr. Stadter's second period Latin II class: all the wonderful memories of Lucia (courage, children, courage!); Mrs. Anderson's fourth period Chem Tops class: waiting for Graphical Analysis to work at 10:29 PM on a Sunday night; Caroline: M&Ms, conversations past midnight about boys, and willingness to answer the door; Shilpa: anti-comma splices; Heidi: understanding of X-Files plot lines; Alyson and Elyse: the undying Shipper flame; Alsace: Mariah Carey, Annmarie: chainsaws, wood chippers, and Exacto knives; Megan and Lindsay: my space on the couch; Joey: Latin history knowledge; Tiffany: courage!; Jesse: my (limited) Latin vocabulary; Ayesha: Hills Like White Elephants. Salve, buds.

I, Amy "Corky" Holland, being of a mind and a body, do hereby bequeath the following to Lauren "Chi-Chi" Lambert: the gray sweater, a sexy man in green cords, a #1 valued, and a weekend at Brad's; Cole: an Army T-shirt, one POOH item for college, Delta-Chee, cheesecake, salsa and chips, and a trip to the pool hall; Betsy BoB: fun on Cloud 9, your brother (wait...), ECU parties, "bowling," Carrowins, and the room for about an hour; Kyleen: the gray sweater, a pen so we can be "butt buddies," and a GB sticker; Jennifer: the gray sweater, a pack of big red, Cancun, my membership to the Cellar, and the fact that "we from second Bryan"; Katy: Sunrise Cereal; Ashley: LA quizzes, lunch at your house, Furbies, and a midnight seance; Jeffy-Jane: Calculus fun, and a pool table; Laura Todd: a lyrical hamster, a gorilla, the missing role of film, and "you gotta fight that one"; Mel: French worksheets, "your bicycle," memories and future fun at Carolina; Bradley (BJ): Error! and that between black and white; Clark: a mongoloid; Melissa "moldy ho": talks across the hall and Jay-Z parties; Whitey: a blue noodle, a slack senior schedule, your "brother's" pager; and to the remaining juniors and seniors of 2B: make next year great no matter where you are...thanks for making this year special for me!!!

i, marie, being of relatively sound mind and body, do give this stuff to these people: merglin: wombats, the puppet head, communist propaganda, fluffies; manda: 75 more dollars for Johns Hopkins, superfluous ipunctuation!, a birdhouse in your soul; eekristen: lysol (for quanda's sake), something warm with cheese, queen study breaks; anne: naps uninterrupted by

men installing pipes; nat: nail polish remover, 1d juniors: wait, nevermind...; aly: dr b's quotes and floppy wrists; kb: f.g.a., galt's gulch; joanna: j crew catalogs, yuppie water; caroline: a laugh just like jeremiah's; joey: urban legends, st johns wort.

i, joey plum, being of warped mind and body, do leave these things to these people: mander: chickpeeps, happygrams; 1D (especially patience and christina): a lifetime supply of dawson's creek; kristen: antiseptic listerine; mg: a fun first and final year @ UNC; annmarie: naps; natasha: ego tripping; kerian: no more competition or "sick" days; 2HE:

pizza, ice cream, and jerry springer; chris: da docta; anthony: IHOP, progressive weaves, will's contract, missy, late night tripping; my junior friends: open invitations to boston; marie: voltaire, my nappy dreadlocks.

I, Elysium, of transcendental mind and psychodelic body, do hereby bequeath a frog to Jeremiah; music and binoculars to Jill Greene; Kyle McLaughlin: Smeec (I am keeping Peterpan), inner beauty, and little Lolita; Lucy: the fishpond so you can push in juniors, 10 prom dates; Caroline, a soybean; Diana: rope to keep you attached to Reality; Angela: Big Daddy and distate of blueberries and duct tape; Jennifer: an exorcist for your computer, mystical imaginings and astrology; Nick: I leave you my roommate; Lindsey: I would leave you number 1 and I don't know number 2, so I will just leave you happy thoughts; Megan Ferguson: a certain grand-senior's drugged body; to Joe: a bottomless bottle of IBC; Smithira: eternal laughter; Fran: my er, um, "magazine"; Seayak, I leave you everlasting friendship, Tori concerts, and a leash; K/friBeth: I leave you the task of annoying shopkeepers for bagels, shock treatment for OCD, Gully's confidence, though not her major; to "Baby Blue": half a cereal bar; to Seph: green tights; to Matt: the ability to make decisions; to EK: a personality of your own; to Gertrude: a chess game and faith; Rosie: slack-seniorness and belief in yourself; and, Ellen: your big toe.

I, Smriti, being of growing mind and shrinking body, do hereby bequeath the following to Audrey: funny anxiety attacks; Kiel: spanish 4, mocking laughter, my blanket; Peter: a spare set of keys at 3 in the morning; Paul R.: Meaty Garcia; Janelle: hallway hellos; Katie and Candace: confidence, patience, and fun with a great hall; Alison G.: defective pictures; Rohan: Indian dance moves, bus schedule; Anthony: head pats, secret smile, my thanks for a great week; Daniel A.: shaving cream; Sam: kindergarten parties, ghetto extendeds; Justin: less turmoil (I take back what I called you that day), a lot of respect; Roshan: request for more frisbee lessons; Bryson: calendar quotes, the outside way to class; Shilpa: road trips (map included); a couch with your name on it; Greg: weekend break-

fasts, gratitude from your little sis; Simon: one tear, shotgun seat, a dysfunctional relationship; Tejas: tall goofy indian, puddle splash, Three little birds, subject lines, tree climbing, postcards, a wink and a smile; Kristen: Chocolate Fudge Brownie, Reynolds breezeway, biscuits and cheap soda, trouble searches, admiration and appreciation.

I, Matt Moeser, being of slightly crazed mind and body, do hereby declare my last will and testament as a senior of the class of '99. I wish to distribute my possessions among my survivors in the junior class. To David Dyson, I leave a life free of virtue, and a renewed sense of dignity. To Anand Patel, I leave whatever I have that passes for whit, and the phrase "I soo respect that." And to Audrey Bowerman I leave my general understanding of the universe, the right to torment the new Junior class, and my most treasured possession, my insanity.

I, Frankye Riley, being of demented mind and shapely body do hereby bequeath the following to the guys at NCSSM: my @\$; Addie and China: tu and vous; Hollins: my Physics grades; Stephanie, Letta, and Tee: the male swears at HHS; Ayesha: signing out "to go home"; Letta: my cellular phone; Holly S: retardation; Brandy: the right to be a cocky senior and to be crazy, sexy, cool; Vinnie and Skand: what it means when a girl hugs you "this way"; PJ: a kick in the stomach; Scott: A. Bio. labs; China: UNC Barbie dolls and hair dye; Emily: dawell and wodney; Karen: a better phrase that "f\*\*% ad#@ duck"; Amanda: making it back to NCSSM before 10:30 check; Addie: my Lauren Hill CD and male bashing sessions; Jennifer H: 2 hr. P-cal tests and guys that change their minds at the last minute; Beth: my real name - Elizabeth; Stephanie S. and Carley: my NY pictures at Lindy's restaurant and walks through Central Park; Clark: Richard; Addie, China, and Emily: each of you your very own copy of "Barbie Girl"; China and Addie: U2; Tee: Talks about "Dawrimple Dilemmas" and Johnson Joys"; 1-2-4: undying friendship.

I, Naomi Boulware, being of unsound mind and body, here leave the following persons these items: Lauren Welsh: dishes and pieworks pizza; Meagan Shirlen: the roof of EK Poe and David Bowie; Keri



Beth: 6 am walks to Breugger's, a street corner, and an empty cigarette pack with a warning label; Courtney Tolmie: corruption and 2-liter sprite bottles; Melissa Richardson: late night conversations; Jody: dancing and 4 am rides in Winston; Katy: Elkin park at 3 am; Pat: a closet to stand in; Luke: and an SLI to talk to; Frankye: long walks and conversations; Heather Earp: rainbows and goldfish crackers;

Ashley Mauldin: half a pack of cigarettes from the Papa John's dumpster; Morgan: ice cream trucks and stolen churchyard roses; John Barefoot: a good man and your own EM lab; Russell Williams: sarcasm, thunderstorms, and my love; Eric Karlsson: chopsticks and a job as a waiter; Duffy and Anand; Jenni: card games; Paige: a bottomless pack of cigarettes and the ability to hide them.

I, Hollins Gause, of crackhead mind and skinny body, do hereby bequeath the following to Tommy Girl Holly: Tetris and my RLA "skills"; Suzi: new, feet and reminders to do homework; Melissa and Fatima: CRACK; Amanda: the lip thing (I love yoooooo), 80's dance, and deep voice "Adia"; Carly: a watch, so you'll be on time for physics; Alice: more of me volunteering you for Physics demos; Aliyah: crazy songs and dances, stupid stories about my family; Katurah: a clean, quiet hall, praise God; Daud: breasts; Katherine Tse: my Physics portraits of your lovers; Zandre: what's the point? we ARE related...; Stephanie Manning: the "T" (is it a tragedy?!); Tejas: Mr. Miagi Ms. Pacman skillz; J-Saw: I don't know what to leave you, but I couldn't do Senior Will w/out bringin' up my boy (Word to God); Jesse: my weird roomie looks (WHAT look?!); and messy a\$\$ room; Claire: "Hey, Lady, won't you be my dog and I'll be your tree, and you can pee on me!"; Emma-dee: big bear hugs; Jo: journal entries; Karen: (I'm gonna miss you SO much!); my You're Crazy looks; to anyone I left out - you know I'm on crack, so please don't take it personally...

i, caroline kimmy nguyen, being of ominous mind and lilliputian body, do hereby bequeath the following to Emma: my good taste in music, a neighbor who has good taste, "oh no!" from the garbled clay-thing on the door; Josh: lots of gifts for the next junior sib; Cindy: a spot on the team (just what you want); Rita: good neighbors, fat (? - don't even say you have some); Vinh: the ability or promptness to show people your serious side, many compliments, the Asian clan of cousins; Jay: sisterly love; Aly: men; Marie: artistic lefties (that's not me); Mander: bizarre dances; Mary Glenn: good stuff; Wendy: those evolution labs (oops, sorry...), the flowers we gave to a certain teacher; Heidi: those times where "uh-huh, i'm sure that's what happened..."; Elyse: lighted scented candles, x-files moments; Jeremiah: culture, real coughs, my hair, sneak attacks, ability to stop mocking people, finished sentences, TRUE sincerity; Maritza: hugs, everlasting emails, talks and walks, you know i'm always here for you; and to Ashley: bizarre late night talks, stories you can live vicariously through, a willing (i did enjoy reading them, really...) reader of your stories, erratic laughter from the loft, an agreeable roomie.

I, Amanda "Mander" June Vickers, being of stable mind and body, do hereby bequeath to merglin: wombats, vend, pieworks, dried fruit, trips to well-spring, our level i, the pretty song, oup late?o, and oyeah, i'll give him his glasses back if you guys shut the hell up!o, beans; 244492085: footprints, wiener dog, leaf car why? because fish drawing, warning signs, wombats, felicity night, front row seat in the intro to pornography class at welllesley, leezard, leezard; 591679835: pieworks, lysol, more piercings; nat: gnat boy, niblets, cubby/Es, all my wrtd worksheets; patience: cheese, cartoons; christina: odone the physics homework, yet?o; anne: shiznit; caroline: something cool related to calculus; maritza: that clarinet duet that we never did;