

seemed to develop, all the arguments that he thought that he had won in which I simply gave up on, and the contents of the Tostitos salsa jar that he showed up with at my door at 2:00 a.m. LIZ: an explanation that I can never give, and many hours of sleep in which I know she needs. MY SISTER: many hours away from home in which I spent climbing. TED: a climbing trip outside that I had promised. NOLAN: my redpoint of Zeus (5.13). JESSIE: a walk somewhere with me on the left. EVERYONE WHO CLIMBS: a place to stay when climbing at Rifle.

I, **Matthew Lynch**, the ALLMIGHTY, leave my supercool stuff to these groveling mortals: My beloved sister MOLLIE: ; All of our ownderful days of fun, laughter, and love. ASHLEE: My inextinguishable love and friendship forever. MATT, DYLAN, AND SEPH: Our countless inside jokes that could fill this whole paper. SEPH, MIKE, DYLAN, SAM, AND JON: The memories of our obnoxious punk bands. MIKE: Anna Cary. BILLY: Taco? Muffin. ZACK: Princess Leia. CHRIS: a Michael Jordan doll. NATALIE: Starwars cube. ANDREW: a shopping cart full of vomit. KATHRYN: Thanks for understanding me. SARAH P: Our cool conversations. DR. SMITH: My sincerest apologies-you are a wonderful person and teacher. DR. FROST: Purple-may it never disappear for you. MIKEL: My room (as if you don't live here already!). ELISSA: Daisy Duck. MARCIA: a place to put your soccer bag. DANIEL: a cool wave. SARAH C.: optimism, stand tall, you have a world to conquer! KRISTI: Go, Hammer, Go! MISSY: Autographed picture of Courtney Love (sike!). CAROLINA: Gavin. KARYN: _____. EMILY: my student I.D. SHERRY: purple shoes. At our reunion, my global armies will have amassed and I shall crush you all like the ANTS that you are!! HA, HA, HA! ROCK AND ROLL HIGH SCHOOL FOREVER!!!

I, **Brian McLaughlin**, hereby bequeath thee: JG: highlights, drawings, friendship. MUGGSY: drives home. APART CLASS: MD: shut up! BS: "I hate you"-pimple shaver. AP: songs, long trip home. KJ: donkey, long discussions. BM: art help. CW: Spanish help and broadening my mind. OR: trips home, 4/5, KFC, clean your car!, "It's all yours Omar!", you da man!, ebonics! Stay holy! ND: THX, laughs, Coach K's class, yuze a trip dure girl! TDC: Madrigal tights, sag dem shorts! MM: Talks on the phone, New Year's resolutions that were broken. FL: Findsey how you feel?! CHEERLEADERS: Truth or Dare? MQ POUND: gossip, telephone,

Basilky, w/a "k", inmate style, football, b/ball, people w/no food, fat folks, 102 jamz diss outs!, not diss-outs/1, backcounting, we were dawgs. We are pound and much, much, more. You're a true friend, much love...get hype!! KAJA: your relationship w/TH., friendship. GB: tickets, need! say more?, "It never left tha car!!", KM: 4 years of crushes and friendship. You're a good friend girl-stay fine, wuzp Jill? TH: get a NBW car girl! TAM: Jungle 2 Jungle!, mints (joke). RUBAIYA: All those drawings. PS: Quit bugging me! JS: S.L.O.B. To all I forgot, sorry. I'm Out!!

I, **Abreah Meachem**, of sound mind and body leave to: my successor GAIL: my good reputation and my little book of numbers. JOHN-JOHN: I leave the catillion and my crazy family (please take them off my hands). It was really fun doing this with you. NADIA: I leave two years of off campus lunch, the memories of your parties and Spring Break. Don't forget Ms. Evan's class and all the days we cut up and got on her nerves. Laura: I leave two black eyes and an oak tree to plant in your yard. I leave a lifetime of gift certificates to McDonald's on Summit and free gas and chicken at Citgo. I leave the college tours, baseball men from Georgia, Kenneth and "Dookie Love." From Spring Break I leave you five Mexican men from Boone, North Carolina (you know in the hills) in the Attic. I leave one more goodnight with Nate and one more laugh with Kyle. When you miss Club Zero just turn the radio up and dance. DENISE: I leave all the money I owe you for all your advice. ERIKA AND ALAYNA: Thanks for a chance to get away and be black at games. Thanks SHANEKA for the laughs. BEN & ZAN: I love you both. Cheerleaders Rock! All my love to Crew.

I, **Jennifer Melton**, hereby leave the following people: JUSTIN: my heart and the strength to get out of Grimsley-I'll always be your J #1. ABBEY: a lifetime of memories from 3 crazy years--p.s. ya tasta lika pastray. TEDDY: a toilet and a video camera. DYLAN: the Okinawan cup turning ceremony and my love. PHILBIO: my personal advice hotline (open 24 hours) and a YAGA t-shirt. DAN D.: a knew knee and good luck in New York. MIKE D.: a reminder; DON'T BE UGLY! JASON: a new watch and a dance partner. BETSEY: some new silly putty and a beautiful duodenum. DAVID: a lifetime supply of Winterfresh. MATT S.: a pinch on the arm and a kiss on the cheek. MATT L.: a big bucket of FRODUS. HESTER: the power to continue the search for "smooth and warm." ASHLEY: a

bottomless bank account and a Volvo wagon. CHRIS: a real woman and a record deal. HEATHER: a phat ride equipped with bullet-proof glass. SCOTT: a vacation home in Yates-Parrish. MEREDITH: some good luck pants and a new room. JEREMY: Morrissey's T-shirt and a bottle of Chanel No. 5. SETH: Antonio Banderas's phone number and some clan undies. And to everyone else I've come in contact with over the past 4 years--thanks for the fun!

I, **Josh "Tha-Fi-Dog" Michael**, give thanks to Grimsley and thus reflect: To my best boys, Joe S., Perry, David T, Robie O., Anthony M., and Heath P., and my homies, "The Piper", Merle, Stinse, Volt, Danis, and Mike D. My girl Katy Coggin and my Jeep! The past 4 years have been the Iskluba! Rocks through windows, Nate's house, ouija boards, BB-guns, '96 Olympics, 24hes in Boone w/Rob A. Baths in pools, Mtn bikes, Jackhammer, ski-trips, dances, pull'n Evan's class and all the days we cut up and got on her nerves. Laura: I leave two black eyes and an oak tree to plant in your yard. I leave a lifetime of gift certificates to McDonald's on Summit and free gas and chicken at Citgo. I leave the college tours, baseball men from Georgia, Kenneth and "Dookie Love." From Spring Break I leave you five Mexican men from Boone, North Carolina (you know in the hills) in the Attic. I leave one more goodnight with Nate and one more laugh with Kyle. When you miss Club Zero just turn the radio up and dance. DENISE: I leave all the money I owe you for all your advice. ERIKA AND ALAYNA: Thanks for a chance to get away and be black at games. Thanks SHANEKA for the laughs. BEN & ZAN: I love you both. Cheerleaders Rock! All my love to Crew.

Thanks for the advice and hotel rooms. You're the best! My knees! My knees! ROB O.: a new bike. Ha! Ha! That's my ..., Friday! SR LUNCH CREW: Phil M.'s cabin w/ some tools. RSK (HEATH): much mud to sling, Yum Yums, Amy, Redslash 4 life. KELLY D.: 143 Remember, ice cream, movies, slammin; on the brakes, chill'n at the pool, 4-wheelin', GCC Banquet, Homecoming, Chop House-TWIRP, lunch everyday not anymore, chicken tenders, small fry, apple pie and a coke. I still care about you. You were one of my best friends. Too bad our paths split. Sorry for whatever happened! STEPHANIE: ; thanks for all the advice. LINDSEY F. Get a real tan, J/K, Huggys, Mary Kate!! SB 97, talks dreamin. CRISSY O.: Hotel m, art, see ya in Atlanta. EH: much love, I'm still taking you out! MR O'CONNOR & MR. KEEFER: thanks. JOE H. & JEFF W. Keep it popoin. MOM, DAD: Thanks for all the school and Jeep stuff. BRO: be cool! KATY C. I leave you the past 2 years of my life, my heart and much more. We've had many memories; Rm 214, my Jeep Chapel Hill, 4-wheelin, Cheerios, summer trip, bus, bonding session, Strawberry Rd, mosquito bites, long late night talks, SB '97 9 a.m., hot sauce, 143 forever, and hopefully many more. "Always think positive." "It's not what happens to you in life it's how you deal with it and what you make of it." All my love, friends forever! 143. SARAH SWINK: stick w/the whobodies! UNDERCLASSMEN: watch out for green and white. Fellas it's been real! Too bad Nate couldn't make it. GRIMSLEY: See ya!

I, **Natalie Miller**, of strong mind

and slim body leave: LOLA: Kings Dominion, strong watermelon, Hardees, ask your older sister about that, Homecomings, storyteller, dropping people, lies and more lies, growing pains, Bennegins, Las Costras Nostras, halfdays, Senior skip day, Horseface killer, wide turn at the mall, the Accord, Jabberwock, tricks, NCSU, true friends forever. SAMEEYA: poor driving, tripping at the concert, Anytown, take tears, Grendel, New Years, Prom, Coke, Shabs love life, show those legs, fakeness. SHANEKA: Coach Franks' class, cute guys, Laura's Party's, I don't mess with grocery store stuff, cooties, filling the tub with jello, crusty lips, stealing drinks, take One, can I get that Lex? ABREAH: I'm leaving you Kyle! GREG: Coach Franks, those easy English tests, New Years, and oh, don't eat horse meat. TERESA: Computer class, the little dog in the road, Lola almost hitting the wall, eating chicken all thetime, the Lunch Crew. APRIL: Spanish Genius, being nice is not bad. Much love to Coach Franks' class, Mrs. Barbee and the Multicultural Club, Tam, Spring, Gail, Niesha, Alayna, Lemira, Nikkie, Mrs. Williams and class, The Wirlies in the Jabberwock, Austin and the Lunch Crew, Byron, Jennifer, John G., Adriane, and all of the other great people. And to all those people who talked junk and lied about their "friends", I leave you Charter. See ya!

I, **Nicole Moore**, hereby leave to the following people: JARRED: all the fun times we had last year in English class and our occasional trips to the mall. And most of all thanks for the rides home. KENDRA: all our memories in homeroom and breakfast about the T.J. click. TASHA: all the fun we had at HOSA conference with Big Ace and the rides back from ECC. SONYA: all the gossip we shared through the year. MY BROTHER TOBY: two more years and hope that your Senior year is nothing but joy. LA RHONDA: the memories of HOSA with Sweta. BRIAN: all the laughs and jokes about your best friend and a good memory so you won't confuse names. TEDRA: the great times we shared over the years, especially Nita's house over the spring break, the constant pursuit by your friend J.R., the times we had up GP and AM's house tripping about the clickety-click machine. But most of all I leave you my everlasting friendship. Much love to the Class of 1997! Best of luck in the future.

I, **Marie Morton**, hereby leave to: BYNA: the Bahamas, Duke of Earl, "Let's head over to Ope's", Putt-Putt, uncontrollable laughter, 9-player UNO, the Family Tree, French class notes, paper air planes in band, band trips and football games, Squatch, Shawn, and Mikey, leaving 5th period, lunch at Tara's Bisquitville and nick-names, and 6 great years! TAAA-RA: 9th grade P.E., the Dragon Lady, Jerome, Wednesday night on the front porch, "Hey Freaky Girl! Where ya been all my life?", writing on the wall, "I'm outie!", Keele's Chemistry, naming pets, "Is golf a sport?", a stormy Thursday night at Ham's, coffee talks and

poetry session with paper napkins and the waiter's pen, lunch at your house, Swensen's, and 4 great years! JENNI B.: Lowe's Foods, William Tell Overture, SUBLIME, Hole-In-Tongue, Jacksonville, Florida, Cali, Jem's Dreamscape, a Thursday dreaming at Tex and Shirley's, flags, bell-bottoms, SCAR, coffee talks and poetry sessions, and Herbie's. NIKIA: Cutting hair, helping with quotes, History and Journalism, Middle school yearbooks, old pictures, and love advice. PIP: Coffee talks, poetry sessions, "OK, if mom asks, I'm at your house!", flags, love advice, romance novels, and scary movies. JAMES W.: "I'm the expert!", bad pronunciation of foreign words, bad jokes and puns, Marx and the Enlightenment, Theavos' tests, and back rubs.

I, **Jil Murray**, being of weary mind and overcaffeinated body, upon my well-earned & overdue departure from this school, do leave to: KAREN: my fingernails & a bucket of green paint. PATTY: ponytail body, geometry windows, and a new radiator. COBI: twelve monkeys, a dirty truck, and a copy of It. BEN: role strain. CHAD: the road to Eastern. LOL: a general on a white horse chased by two lions with the blues. ANNA: smuggled cheese. BEAVIS & BUTTHEAD: pianist Pygmies, Budah! KATE: daisies, soldiers, gold award? GIRL SCOUT TROOP # 259: irate cows & 13 years of my life. JOSH: C-sharp major, just a 9? CHRISTINA: my hairdryer. SAM & ERIC: CCC. TOM: Halloween, dislocated fingers. TIM: all the feet you can handle. 1996-1997 MADRIGALS: a smile & a hug, the best year of my high school career-thanks guys! POOKIE: a backrub. REMMI: no REAL memories, but a really cool fish. MARY: prom dresses, Florida. KATIE: my dearest friend at Grimsley, playing on the median, lost keys, Zac, win, white lake, the Y, Hanging Rock, all my love. TO THE CLASS OF 1998: the best year of your lives.

I, **Simon Newman**, leave the following: J-DOG: A hockey stick, Mog, Sabre-pride, bad driving in the "K-Wagon", a jumpshot, Gorilla Boy, sheriffs, a Canadian redneck, Tarheel Arguments, 89, a bush, and Chili. JOE: The original "K", your own Innovative, hockey skills, Mog Jr., 89, new kicks, and tuna fish. BOCH: Spring Break '97, Cooocarooze, Mamaliga, Orangutangs from Manitoba, LB, Days Inn and the sights of 17, "Good evening Officer", a bullet in Israel, 18 and up, mad times at UMD, eggs, Muldavian Rocket, and West Side connections. LUKE: a pony, a year's supply of vocab, and the mother of all belt buckles. PARKSTER: a Taiwanese Conspiracy. JASON: Slacking and procrastination inspiration. GUZZ: Keyboarding, cussing at 18, a moon, and wrestling props. NATALIE: A-town and "Just Chilling." SHANEKA: Whirlie pride, typing skills, Woody, and Shanika. DANIELLE: Horror Stories, flamingos, and an annoying cousin. TIM: Vikings, a lot of smarts, and stupid arguments. DAVID L.: A real school to cheer



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