

I, Sarah Atkinson, do hereby leave: LACY: Where do I start Poopey Nooney?- Indian Princesses, rats in the cabin; forgotten middle school years, an invitation to my 18th birthday party, honeybees, yellow jackets, and Twisters, Melissa's hair at Bryan Park, the attic club, trips to Elkin 1 and 2, turpentine for the eye, copper rocks, summers with Heath, a boy with pretty teeth, a clean room, a ski lesson, choir, a picture of J.J., another week of drivers' ed, my pantry, my Bangles cd, many wonderful memories of a friendship that has always seemed so natural and will never EVER end. I love you ma meilleure amie! P.S. I DO CARE! MK: Montreat, Frank, Plus, Strong Enough, Jeff, rice krispie treats, Oscar, nicely rounded diphthongs, L-L-L, ski trips (Lacy, snowboards, Sid-Licious), my broken bunkbed, a 44; HELLO!, Twirp '94. I'm glad we made it through last year- it was worth it. RACH: 10th grade English, I-Jing, a throat clear, our new-founded, long-lasting friendship, iambic pentameter (throb, throb), a memory from Kiser, Monsieur Triste 1 and 2, a song, your corner, Sunday night, Je t'aime! WHIT: a big fat sour hand, a name tag, lipstick, Cinnaburst, a bathtub (and a handle), and UNUSED seat cover, pre-cut pancakes, prickly font, Math. Keep DW in line for me! MICH: spandex shorts, the far side, best buddies!, a bed at Crescent Sands, J.J., the Outer Banks, a hip replacement, parasailing, quality time with Pearl. BEN: my house, my car, my dog, and my 2 cats! Magic 99.5, a map of the county, an appreciation for the beard, all my soccer skills, Twirp '94 and '97, scary envelopes, a grilled cheese sandwich, memories of a wonderful summer. I'll miss you more than anyone next year....And that is no coninsidane! JOE-JOE: Homecoming, study time?, tickles, an invitation to W & M, "I love you." HALLIE: a 100 on homework, a French accent, other people's living rooms, something soft to pet, my hair, all the crap we've ever talked! KATH: Batman Forever, my facial expressions, Chemisty, a graduated cylinder, 8th grade talks, and accented "tres," Tu es formidab-LE! BETSEY: H-i-r-s-c-h-f-e-l-d, GGO. LISA: Beach trips, Centenary, a platypus, "Here we are at the beach it's 1988..." Good luck at UNC! FATBOY: captains, your graceful fall at Smith, Twisters, lotion, Wee-Wee/Moo/Lacy fests. It's been fun FB! BENNETT: talks in the kitchen, summers at my house, eggrolls. BRIAN: a port-a-john. COLLINS: yes, no, maybe, a plain hamburger, my house, a busted up head. SUSAN: lunch was great. Good luck at Guilford. SMOUSE: Thanks for waiting! ASH: a song, my lake house, our bridge, Parker's crutches, Grimsley soccer, memories of the best Twister season ever, a great senior year, I love you! MERE: a prayer for all your crazy superstitions, a helping hand in the bathroom, the best defense GHS/ Twisters have ever seen, a successful senior year. CORI: It's been fun back there with you. Very few keepers are as talented. SOCCER GIRLS: Good luck next year. Take care of Herk for me, we all know

he needs help. JUNIORS: Sorry I won't be there to be the center of your picures! You guys have been so much fun to watch for the past three years. Good luck as captains! MOLLIE & MIKEL: I love you guys! HOUSEBOY: a place to stay, reading aloud, my guns, a conversation for later, prom. See ya' in VA! SB SHOUTOUT: Murderer, Hitman, Fan Darrell, Scary Twin, Hello...., Jay who?, the area aboe the stove, nasty old men, the best week of our lives! It's been great Grimsley, thanks for everything. Good luck seniors- see you at the reunion!

I, Greg Barbee, hereby leave the following: S.D.: New Year's Eve, Darrel's Aw-yea, Foxy Brown, circles out of your driveway, the "I SAID" song. N.D.: hot mama, "there you go," TWIRP, a te-te, quick jerks. W.J.: my dad's business card, Trix are for kids, a new excuse why we can't take your car, laf-laf-laf-laf. N.C.: close your mouth next time, hash browns, face. ANGEL: I'm 35, Kizzy, gold teeth, stupefied, fast trips to the crib, mmm. Q.D.: just nasty, eric, bearded women, happy hand, I'm weak, BK crew, girls in middle school, Louise Jefferson. E.R.: DT, runnin' away from people, CONGO, Chonda vs. Erika, police records. M.W.: G.A.W., from city to city...., jokes over Paul's. A.B.: deadbeats, long talks, freak all the time. J.B. CREW: Cesar, Martin, Andy, Lady J., Justin-keep representin', Cesar, you know you owe me. S.P.: chicken, my favorite shirt, Kim's picture(s), laughs in sci. P.B.: Jan 23, pony, private dance. GUIDANCE OFFICE: much love for all these years. B.D.: just 'cause I'm leavin' don't think you can act up sis. M-CREW: one last later for now. T.H.: a new car. G.M.: a tic-tac. J.J.: you are the Queen BTH. T.B.: bug eyes, freaky ways. F.F.: I say you can. MOM (QUEEN B): thanks for the love and support. N.M.: WWII, house party, keys. I'm out.

I, Landon (Bucky) Barber, leave MARK: the Stroupy campin' out, kickin' in the snow, BP card, Chiquita banana, boys 4 life, and some dodges chicken. JIM: double bubble, treehouse, boys 4 life, campin' out. ZACK: lost in Charlotte, sneakin' out to Mohans, Allman brothers, 10-4, big buck. ROSS: trippin' out of your house, Kermit, Allman brothers, West side. JED: Big Red, bail, money. STU: one more year, freshman girls, Twirp, SM project, haircut, WM apt.'s the double party. MARTY: Phillies for lunch. DANIELLE: fruit basket, make-up. M.K.: 10th grade beach trip, how you feel do you feel like gettin' up. MANDY: GV pool, Disney World, Lowes, 20 hours, C.S., HT parking lot, memories, Dr. Mario World, I love you girl. WILL: Jimmy Buffet girls. STACY: chuck, Biscuitville, chillin' back in the day. RICHARD: summer mission, shoulder brace, Will's Cabinet, can of W.A. MATT: snickers, Sublime CD. PAUL: BP station, and uh-I forget. TIFFANY: my ski instructor. RDD2: got to day whuz up to Reeder and Mohan. It's been real, peace.

I, Tamara Barrett, of an intellectual mind leave TWINS: our

good conversations and y'all's jokes. TONY: our MOTTO B.K.A., "T-money." TERESA: our double dates with "fine guys," "Tell Mary," and bowling alley nights. TEDRA: boring NFO, and chillin' with the High Point fellas. TASHA: out struggling times we had in math. BRIAN: the fun all of us had at the movies. NAT: Ms. McCullough's class. WOODY: the fun we had in world history. GREG: fun times in homeroom and at the locker. NADIA: you left me that hard English class. CARLOS: "Colombia." LOLA: sharing lockers for three years. TONY: our crazy but fun relationship, the fun we had at Twirp. JANELLE: "encouragement you gave me." STEVEN: the fun times we had in marketing, (sun). ERIKA: transferring out of math class. QUIT DAWG: my hook up with you-know-who, blue phi in volleyball. MIOCHE: fun we had at volleyball games. CHARLES: cuffed jeans in math class. RASHIDA: eye liner, mirror, lotion, gum, I owe you. DELOIS: the unnecessary pages you left me (17). TIM: our exciting date. SEMAJ: we struggled in two classes, I need not say the names. MEATBALL: the good times we had, some were bad. JEFF: the times I helped you out.

I, Daniel Benjamin, heroically leave behind: PLOGAN: Bob staring psycho at Goat Boy and Torso the Clown. ELED0: fake snow on your couch in October. The Big Yellow one's the sun. ANDY: explosive balloons with jet propelled confetti. Walkadoo, walkadoo, walka! B.P.: Good God He-Man! Year of the Rat. SHLEE: puddin' filled Mr. Cakey: watch gonna do? Beat him, FATTY! BEKI: trashy, tiger. BALDY: a kick in the shin, FUM! RYAN: don't slide into trees or off the dam again. ZAHRA: lovee, turn the car off at all the red lights. SHANNON: a wet goose choking on a grape. TRAV: whip lash at a rest stop. JENN: protection from Lamar. An outdoor wedding. JESSICA: me in a dress. SARAH: stripey and rainbow socks. DYLAN: famous by sayng "Hi" to Mike Hogwood. CYLAN & THE MATTS: GLASGOW! MORGAN: 42, ha! SPANKY: the twenty second rule. MORGAN, SPANKY, & MELISSA: Blue Dan. CARLO: the Gland Wizard says, "Boo!" NATALIE: screamin' Gonzo with a coconut, and a shooting start. CESAR & MARTIN: Squid POP! Poor Victor. ABI & SAM: the power of the Anit-C. BENNY: whip it, Giggit. ZACK: I won tag. JIL: my neck. CASUAL KEITH: undergarments and cologne. KEVIN: I leave you Toad. STEPHANIE: the bouncing ball. TEED: the IF legacy LAUREN: a nice rear. ADAM: Gish. SYLVIA, KATE, AMY, AND DIVYA: memories of me, however terrifying they may be.

I, Alayna Bingham, hereby leave all my adoring fans the following: THE GIRLS OF 5TH PERIOD (you know who you are): Uno, Shonna's off the wall comments and jokes, Adriane always interrupting, Erika always thinking she's the boss, and Marquita never taking up for yourself, Wendy's. GREG: the foul smells you delt in Franks class;

I'm glad that's over!, great music in the ear. NIKIA: my "attitude" and boldness, A Love Jones, throw away the book *Men are from Mars and Women are from Venus*, Because I have all the advice that you will ever need, journalism, our long talks; you made me feel so special and needed, thanks for all the rides you gave me. DANIELLE J: Erika Badu, Al Greene, and all of our fun and rib cracking laughs we had at lunch, Yum Yum's, keep it real and strong, I'll always remember our good times. URSULA: All of my gossip, GYC thank God it's over, Miss Shallow as Cedric would say. KAREN: Goulash at Four Season's Mall; "Hey Baby," Biology II, Mr. Fulton. BETH: the troll baby picture, a good man, K&W. CARL: jokes about Marion "skittles," Mrs. Weddington, I wish you LUCK in whatever you choose. APRIL DENISE "Sanchez" SHOFFNER: Whatever! Thanks for the hookup prom, a new heart, the rides home, Mali spilling milk on me, T.W.I.R.P., thanks for being there. 90210, Touched By An Angel. CHARLES DWAYNE SHOFFNER: HEY Dwayne do you feel that draft? The blackhole, all the times you made me laugh. DION: the surprise you got for hanging your arm out of the window ha...ha...ha..., you tell her everything. NIKKI H.: the trip up the old science stairs, shopping at the mall, long talks and encouraging words, and lending me your ear about you know who, math 6th period. LOLA: locker 7 next time I'll push you in. NATALIE: Coach Franks' class, our inside jokes about that person. SHANEKA: all the laughs and jokes, Peanut M&M's. SHONNA: are you talking about fasting, wrong Honda, basketball games and the long "BUMPY" rides on the bus, naustrol, blue tape. MS.LYNN: Thanks you for the encouraging words, all the help, Carolina games, SECME, you are a great leader, advisor, and a hard worker. If nobody else appreciated you, I did. Thanks you once again. TOON: even though you kicked me out of the library that day, you're still my girl, thank you for listening and giving me great advice, rides home, Student vs. Faculty game, college tour. your picture is safe with me...ha...ha...I'll miss you next year, but I will always have memories. MS.EDWARDS: You have left a profound effect on me that will take me throughout my life, you have taught me life is not a joke and live it to the fullest. Thanks. ERIKA: basketball, track, Monica, Uno again, a clean locker. NADIA: Mrs. Williams 7:30 class, Agathia, cranberry juice, the greatest party I have ever experienced. ABREAH: "bones" TONY: Hey Tony. TASHA: the man of your dreams, tweetie, the rat girl, 2 feet taller, friends you can rely on, good luck next year at Central. KIKI: time to go to 7:30 class, another tardy, after school detention, thanks for the rides in the morning, spots, tweetie slippers, mac; control that dog, sleep overs, kitchen clamps. SIMON: shut-up, go away and stop annoying me, have fun at Carolina. COUNSELORS: Thanks you for all the help, listening to my problems and crying, and most of all thanks

for all of your support. STUDENT BODY 98-00: I leave to you all wisdom and patience to make it to your senior year, and good luck.

I, Irina Bochkis, of overworked mind and exhausted body, do hereby bequeath the following: JAMI: blueberry bagels, a cute French guy in Paris, "Life" section, a talkative prom date who has no curfew, mixed signals, no worries about little one, a new car with no water inside, computer program that finishes itself, fun at UT, thanks for distracting me in French. BETH, URSULA: English after 7:30, free 1st period, Best Bagels, "I'll drive tomorrow," "It's great to be a senior." TONY: "We're friends, you and Pasha are FRIENDS," scary movies, "Don't talk to me if you don't ask him," the guy opinion, "my brother" stories. NIKKI: a seat next to Pasha, love advice, an A in Biology. EDMOND: Beth's hair, better paying job. AMANDA: just 1 hour biology, a great senior year, a talkative neighbor-thanks for listening. MARGARET: Le souffredouleur (sorry), another fun year of French, fate of Hi IQ. JULIE: "I'll tell you in April," pillage, plunder, take the (wo)men. ROBIN, CORTNEE: TWIRP memories, my figure skating story, you're the seniors now. MARK: my room, my car, old notes, ID's in IB American. Mom and Dad-take care of them!. the right to become the only Bichkis at Grimsley-do the clan proud and KGB too, a great summer in Israel, 2 more yesars of GHS- make the best of it, Spring Break at the beach. You're still my little brother even though you're taller and I'll always love you. Good luck next year. To everyobne at Grimsley: thanks for making these 4 years great. We'll see ya-I'm off to Princeton.

I, Leon "The Moldavian Rocket" Bochkis, of powerful mind, yet with body and soul that have been chillin' somewhere in West Side, leave the following: DOMUS: swoosh, "how dumb?". Domus and Mark R. SSP is now is your hands, good luck! ZAG AND THE REST OF MY AZA HOMMIES: the spirit award and "it's not fair," the Notorious M.A.R.K. my accent, keep working on it!, flyers for SSP. MARK: my car, my place on the bench, Just Kidding, hopefully you'll be the first Moldavian to start on a day other than senior day, enjoy your last two years at Grimsley. MRS. MORRISON AND IB 20TH CENTURY: second syllable, Red Wings Rule! DROOPIE: 2 seconds left in the game, GJF is down by 2, Scott gets the ball, shoots the 3 and...I can't tell you what happens, bring home the championship for the first time. THE REST OF THE JEW CREW: my 2 points thaT came when we were either up by 20 of getting dunked on. SIMON: cocooruza, mamalyga, "don't turn on red when there is a cop behind you," channel 17 at Days Inn, "What are you doing here?", the beach, arguments about anything and everything, late night homework at Star Bucks, Israel will be da bomb not in a literal sense I hope. Peace out! It's been real and may the spirits of the greatest people who ever lived, Tupac and Biggie, guide you on your journey.