

ing, luv ya! SAM: all these years, you're a great guy, Saturday, World History, Its mine, but you can't have it, keys, TWIRP, that's my couch, all my life (sorry), Lindley?, thanks for all the fun times, I'll miss you next yea. Luv ya, Good luck. MARGARET: Jody you're perfect for him, 9th grade Civics was tons of fun, group projects, good luck at State, Prom '98. RHONDA: keep smiling, good luck with basketball it can take you along way, airheads, "g", Wendy's. AMANDA B.: all those guys, soprano's, I'm hungry, "no", N.Y., Madrigal buds, stop the shrieking! CATE M.: NY, a certain guy, keep smiling and dancing, ice skating and all those problems, Madrigals. SUE VO: outsiders, SB '98. TOM E.: head tilting is contagious, keep singing those low notes, keep smiling. JOSH: Barry Manilow, keep singing and playing, love ya! BRIAN K: Okay smartie 1510, try harder next time, had fun in Madrigals, so how long is the hair going to get? STEPH N: Pepsi's, NY, shopping, those lovely guys. ROOM 204: great hot tub study sessions, fun times, ears and bellies, Good Luck. CEA: thanks for believing in me and influencing me to pursue a career in science. You're a great teacher and person. Luv Ya! Thanks everyone for all the memorable experiences hope to see you in the future! Chow!

I, **Missy Mackenzie**, hereby leave these special things to the following people: A.G.: my mountain house, killing giant flies, s.b. '96, my lamb is better! A.M.: s.b. '96 american flag tan. S.P.: rides to school with M.D., latin I, II, III, national left hand writing day. C.W.: sleepover memories-amanda's dream?, weaver carpool campaigners. J.D.: sleepover memories, farting tapes. S.N.: biology memories, lab partner, sharing moments, future business partners. D.S.: Hawaiian necklace. C.E.: latin I, II, III, national lefthand writing day, secret code. SMOUSIE: walks to class, the mountains-racy movies. M.S.: windy gap, s.b. '98-the sandtrap, straw chair. K.H.: many years at the gym-carpool, GAC, 2 more years at the ghs-have fun. M.K.: old school das-trampoline, the secret night. E.J.: my sunglasses. B.J and D.M.: my arms-I know you're jealous. WHITLEY BOGELY: the lake, the mountains, giant christmas trees, gingerbread houses, Mystery hill, 3 more years, have fun and be safe. A.S.: the olive tree garden boy, freebies from the convention, the perculator, s.b. '98, chest-breast-abdomen, "back-space?", sandtrap. K.D.: Coach Alexander, aerobics, cheerleading, s.b. '9g, '97, '98, table dancing to the bengles, mountain house

memories- plugging the toilet. LINSIFY: panteen pro-v, props, outbreak?, nerd blissards, e.c.u.-yeah right!, parent's weekend, sorority nights, carowinds, s.b. 96, 97, 98, s.b. countdowns, bingo, "moment of silence", Dave Matthews, Page Prom '97 the tree, e.v. in the '97, monkey boy, a-hole award, wallets, matching purses (they're nothing alike!), B.L. bottles, my yearbook to sign, peace, 143. S.F.: Jeff girls, 9 days, gumbi, no diggity no doubt, backed lays, oatmeal squares, s.b. 96, 97, 98, salt, cow seater, d-buddies for life, bingo, mountain house memories, Jack's lake house, Wendy's, Ziggy's, 143.

I, **Khadijah Macklin**, first would like to give much love to my four best friends, CB, EP, QM, CM. Thanks for your love and support you all will always be in my heart. EP and CB: play on playas. QM: you finally escaped the jungU. OH: I leave you mad pain killas for your HEAD ache (just kiddin you know I love you like a brotha. DEMITRI: keep your six pack tight. Z-PAC: I leave you a road map and an alarm clock so you can arrive on time. LIL JORDAN: I leave you all my jokes on Bill and Pat. TG and HB: thanx for being true friends and I leave yall a smack in the mouth for all those smart comments. ST: I leave you a pair of tennis shoes incase you have to walk to work. RELT: quit boostin. LIL ARE: I leave a saw to cut your legs down for you. Shurty Do-op to my daways in Frank's class keep it real (Nidhi, Megan and Fred yall brightened my day. Blankman keep you toothpick on lock before it breaks. TR: thanks (girl your a life saver. RIMMY: I leave you my good frades and mad love, we are almost where you wanna be, don't mess it up.) JONIKA: your my homey get on 'em. To my lunch crew, Joe, KB, JM, thug wit it, and KB, let me get some dawey. And to my dear brother HM (ZZ Tops): I leave you a razor to cut the bush off your chin, I love you and don't play around next year. OLDSMOBILE: I leave you a prayer that you will graduate. JA: thanx for all the comments on how I look. BJ-D: keep your who ride tight. A and T: I wish yall much love in the future. "Q": what's up with the Gauntlet!

I, **Christina McCollum**, first want to leave LR: the New York trip. C.Y.: Peace to the DJ of Grimsley, you know who you are, I love you like a brother. K.M., C.B., S.M.: the best times at K&W, that time KW and Q-Dog went with us to Bears Den. MUSIC CLASS: my singing voice and my talents to my music class. I never really showed my talents in Madrigals. I leave my bad Br. to everyone that thought

forget you. T.T., Q.F., K.D., Q.R., C.W., R.H., I.A.: See all y'all in the next lifetime! C.Y.: didn't even give me \$2 for gas money, ain't mad at ya! A.E.: ya know ya my girl, almost one of my best friends, Atlanta '98 Baby! S.M.: ya know ya still my homegirl. Everybody stay cool! I'm out, Peace!

I, **Scott McGrath (Scootles)**, give the KUOS: Willy, Swanson, Dixon, CBL, Carolina Beach bathroom, math class thugs, B.H., Inor's TWIRP date, Whatta Man, "I love men", prom '97, coffee house. G.A.: women problems, a 6 on a Math test. P.H.-Paul. J.D.: you my dog, pretty scrunchy. L.K.: the "Bomb", A.P. Chem, thug life, hall sliding at Info highway. P.C.: sombrero, Bronco rides, New Year's, "I'm too Sexy". S.O.: uhr...huhr...huhr, Greg at the pool hall math class, outside Tim's house, "I'm too Sexy". A.S.: Oh behave, Austin, New Year's, Vidalia, Scootles. H.H.: Jerry sucks, John, sleep over at your house, Phil Chamberlain. T.H.: MC Physics, Big 'ol butt. A.G.: "Balloon fight", my 2nd grade crush, Wonderful Tonight. A.M.: Sternberger Food Fight. LATIN CREW: I love y'all. K.N.: chillin', say word, pimpin'. S.B.: Bret's vomit, broken oil lamp, Beverly Hill Ninja in slow motion, ice skating. T.S.: T bone, BMV, J.J., Latin 3 (Ben and Kevin), the Hood, Joey's Creek. P.B.: guitar (you suck), Pete Rock. D.B.: Mrs. Cooper's geometry class, Golf at UNCG. D.D.: Satan. M.V.: our "so-called" band, women problems, you my #1 boy. M.H.: egg salad, Belenky's bathroom, vomit crew, the guy at the pool hall, late nights at Holly's Vidalia, Wu-Mix. A.C.: 3/27, 8/22, Return of the Jedi, busted hair, N.E. side, your attic, Hanging Rock, "Have you gained weight?", Big Al, WuTang Concert, I love you so much.

I, **Jade "CW" McMillan**, will the following to: MEACH: 12 years memories, Kgtn, ballin, jokes, SM-AI, two, PLST, -lodge, loans, stoop. JEFF K: speed, success, muscle, H Teet, lunch. FRED: Ni-a Crystal and others, harassment, trees, Camry, freestyles, A-angel. BJ: w-outs, speed, 97 playoffs, jump balls. AD: phone, WG, being there Reese's. AS: fights. JV: music, mix tapes, dress codes, O-HEAD: lead blocks, 32, Frank's class, nasty, crystal. SS: Trig, goggles, App, laughs, Dodges 98. RH: UNC blue chip. TW: peirce, Bly. TRUCK: keep trucking spurs. SLADE: rock, chillout, water, shammgod, Nautical, da Wink. BYRNI: lets last, smir, oh Donna. RON: beast, Jon-Jon, Liz. Cw: always and forever, Titanic, remember WWSD. JK: no games, thanks for poems, Woodson huh, luv ya. ABBY J: Tupac, laughs, blow pops. MR: Taco Bell, your house, sb 98. KIENER and BUS: owe me five, your boy. TL and WALKER: get some game! TL: f-ID, ABC's, pwr hr. PS: backside y's. CHWR: 2 N what. LR: Elmo, Snoopy, F-town, Was. St. KJ: didn't lie, Olympics 200, luv ya. QR: 142, mad fun. BRANDON: golden mic, lyrics within. DYJAUN and JAMIL: our twins, 10-2, 2 coolest, my soul of GHS. KEV: Duncan, Kam. ERIC: Marbury,

Brooklin Breakdown. IG: SB 98, Monroe Boys, strip. TETNIKA, LATOYA, ERIN, and MEATBALL: 2nd period concerts, Cyrano. ATKINS: twin, you know, Gap. T.G. and SP: keep vibin, 4 per cipher. DR: skip day flow. JC: Mich Pride, born, brad wolverine. JOE: how we do, shootouts, get 'em. TO ALL I FORGOT: T-lodge, stoop, 10, goggles, blue/gold, Whirlie crew yeah, no limit, respect all as one, all real, but still, keep facts in tact, add on but subtract, negatiitiy: mentally, physically, and spiritually equaling a being thats heavenly. All for Sess, Love Yall, God Bless!

I, **Kevin McQueen**, want to say peace to Trowes Watts. Eric Millian, lil David, Meatball, Ron, Paul Slade, Truck, Bis Jeff, Chad Wright, Adam Cook, Bus, Atkins and anyone I forgot. T. WATTS: keep rocking do ice and start sweating TD and JZ. DAVID: call me when you get your money right. ERIC: keep working on dat. J Jeff: stay in da weight room and leave dem girls alone. OMON: stop sweating Koby and give Tim his props. DEMIRI: tell Iverson to pass first then shoot and he can be a beast like Duncan. Oh yeah, you can have my postgame. Good luck on the field next year! FRED: you been a trip deese last 4. JADE: good luck on yo future plans and stop sweating #2, he only won da Heisman. BYRON: keep it real, are you serious. JOE: work hard and prove 'em all wrong. KESHA: I know I'm good for a shoutout now and then, false core of that pretty grill, anything can happen. Slay the limit. RIP: 2 pac and BIG 4 ever. If I didn't mention you don't take it personal.

I, **Nidhi "By Nature" Mehta**, leave: the Spice Girls (luv you all!). BEKI: (Scary Spice) this is a remix...or not, 6 in 2 days is pretty good, but you can't beat 2 at the same time! Thanx for being our master chef and chauffeur! ASHLEE (Baby Spice): my lucky star!, Fred Squirmy, we be thuggin', Madonna rules! SUE (Ginger Spice): I'm buying you some eyeliner, FOP, my Man (or whatever), I'm sorry I misdiagnosed you, it was catatonia, not Parkinson's, yes, Jarman's on the second floor, "yes, I find that degrading too", all non-FOB asians rule! STEPHIE (Shorty Spice): George, Chinese picnic, let's go shopping! Rrrrooll...to all the Spice Girls: Uhh! KELLY and AVE DOG: make 'em say Uhh! "button of the belly", piercing, Dick's. CELESTE: pictures, poems (about Sweaty and BigMac), DZ, mixing plaster, James William, deepconversations, First Friday, coded notes (atomic #), "on and on", Frulatti, mash with the class, doing nails in class, our awesome lab group (so clueless), make sure you invite me when you and Savimarry! CVS, Yankees rule! KRISTEN and VAN: I am dying...no you're not...well, this is sane! CRISTIE and CHEETO: Bob's tie, comics, hot dog and turkey, don't go through that door, the many colors of Bob's hair, Riley. AUNANDA N: the rhino scene, bumblebee tuna. TRAVIS: how do you spell B.A.? BOB: Big Red. ELLISON: it's Merita bread, Ok.

MEGANNE: we be grubbin', je ne care pas. ANNIE: blond-haired hootie. BROOKE: Okulaja baby. KHADIJA: his head is not that big. DIVYA: don't you wish you could be like DZ. SERA: Veggie Pizzas rule baby. TIM B: Bill on Mrs. Lackey's wall. TIFFANY S.: the big cheese. BILL and ILAM: a.k.a. most likely to commit suicide...accidentally. LOGAN: 99 bottles of root beer. CHANDANA: let's trade brothers. JERALD: "Lady in red", cover of ebony (not gonna happen...j/k), by the way, I have something of yours... ISRAEL: Justin, rest of the 32nd street crew (thanx Tim). JAKE G: Duck Tales. ALAP: my brouder! Too many desi's at Disneys, too many raoches in the ghetto, silver pants, gunz or tariq?, Asahi, anyways, you've been pretty cool for the fifteen years I've known you, take care of my room and mom and dad don't forget to sit down every now and then. TO ALL UNDERCLASSMEN: remember, life moves so fast, so don't wait for things to happen, get up and make them happen!! Good Luck to you all...and Best Wishes to the class of '98! We Out...

I, **Ana Miller**, leave: 'DA CREW: Do I have to explain?! Attack turtles, freezers, muffin pans. TRISH AND ANA ROCK: "If ya wanna be my lover", tricky stairs, pagers, man hunts, tattoos, you guys know the rest! BRYAN: spring break '98, algebra, bookbag glue, 13 yr old hook-ups, ALL MY LOVIN! CAROLINE: Freaky Tiki Club, Dance Competitions, gossip sessions, speeding tickets, Athanaeum, two and seven hours, being poor! ELIZABETH: our idea for saving money, shhh, gossip, gypped on kids meals, party fous, \$2.10! BROOKE: folding pizza boxes, guys at Players, wannabe ponytail, sleepovers, your man (you know who I'm talking about)! JENNIFER: homeroom, pooh, my party, Twirp '98, future UNCG roomates. GUMP: Homecoming '98, physics studying, When are we going fishing? SAM: two pats on the back- maybe three, SB '98, munchies, party bone, my boyfriend! TIM L.: you're such a brat! SYMMES: wanna fight? VARSITY CHEERLEADERS '98: best friends, falling off bleachers, sleepovers, yeast rolls, flying weaves, secret crushes, being moody, improving 100%, I LOVE YOU GUYS!! CAROLINE, JENNIFER, MELISSA, MIKE: accounting gossip sessions. BYRON: relationship advice, Christopher Devon Hailey! ZAN: You've brought out a world of emotions in me I didn't know I had, you're my everything, I LOVE YOU! GHS, DON'T WAIT FOR YOUR SHIPTOCOME IN, GO OUT AND GET IT.

I, **Jennifer Mitchell**, leave the following to: SDM: my parking space, love ya!, Have a great two years. NOODLES: mushy stuff, Colorado, Bus 295, Whitco's. PIKE: broken glasses, 13 years friends, Callblock, a spoil to by love ya! Buffy. SJN: s: othw Health Center, gold fish, v mcmuffin. SAM: my y computa Maff, I love you! luck at ASU! STG: cute feet, lum in the music building, Love ya!,

Congratulations to the
Class of 1998!
Courtesy of
Ariail and Associates