



Chicago Area

Senior Wills
2020 / 5780



I, ELLA SIMONE BROWN, do hereby declare this to be my last will and testament to the people of NFTY CAR:

To No Pants Josh I will a happy retirement in the Holy Land and a promise to use a foam roller.

To Aaron, I will dorky snowsuits, Iranian food, family dinners, and my services as emergency contact for your offspring.

To Lisa I will the promise we'll never be roommates, daily cuticle photos, every spelling of the cat sound, and help with your NCSY advisor application.

To Claire I will assistance schlepping the boxes of Kutz keepsakes out of your basement and all the success in your future endeavors.

To Ms. Adele Marjorie Lowitz I will Austrian Paul, an exotic pet, and a lucrative Teddi Pritzker fan account.

To Ellory I will a framed photo of my family. Don't be creepy.

To Seth, my husband, I will twizzler wedding rings and every Jewish fourth grader living in the greater Ann Arbor area.

To Guiseppe Mogilner I will passion fruit pancakes and a reprieve from a certain Ms. Penner.

To Abigail Rose Rapoport I will Bens 1-8, cling, another pair of those smiley face pajamas, socks on the roof, and my services as your kids' "Mother Hen."

To Booblet I will the ice cream costume, Jen Hirt, Patricia, and lots of laughs.

To MBerg I will my deepest sympathies for Evan's friends' memes and my apologies for encouraging them ❤️

To Hannah Adams I will dietary intolerance-friendly hipster food, love letters, and car camping.

To Jacob Dunn I will the fruits of my knitting talents and a fabulous speech at your wedding.

To Leor Weber I will homemade injera, ringing your doorbell, and visits to New Orleans.

To David Kanfer I will curly-haired goyim, late-night talks, and an "I told you so" that you would cry at (virtual) Kolbo.

To Jon Olbur I will my deepest gratitude for that time that you risked your life to fix the trunk on the side of the highway.

To Opty, Gideon Bob, Max H-P, Will, Elijah, and the Freshman Girl Gang I will undercooked camping trip potatoes and all of the expired soda in the youth lounge. Good luck next year!!

To Evan Berger and friends I will an abundance of Maya Berger memes and the future of NFTY. I admire your ruach.

To Zoe Haith I will my best wishes, lots of hugs, and friendly (lenient?) RAs next year.

To Harry Lowitz I will my phone number. Let's FaceTime ❤️

To My Successor I will good luck. You'll move mountains.

To Naomi, I will many thanks for the last 2 years, rental cars, spreadsheets, a high-powered career in the URJ, an assistant, and the promise that I'll always text when I land safely.

Lastly, To My (Our) Year, I will Bendy Boy, a multi-person snuggie, and this masterpiece:

<https://tinyurl.com/meow17>. I love you unconditionally.

The Last Will and Testament of Jacob Dunn

I, Jacob Dunn, a founding member of UNITY and four-year participant of NFTY-CAR, would like to execute the following as my last Will and Testament:

To ******Busta**: I will you a drone that you can use to bust all future NFTYites as they skip programs,

To **Aaron Freeman**: I will you membership to Crying Bung despite not being our friend when the group was formed,

To **T-Tanks**: I will you my undying love and affection (even though we're no more) and infinite fencing matches and yo-yo games. May the memories live forever (on the internet).

To **Crying Bung**: I will you being a newer, better version of T-Tanks,

To **Abby Rapoport**: I will you my house to live in forever,

To **Ella Brown**: I will you the privilege of knitting me Teva Tubes for years to come,

To **Naomi Looper**: I will you the ability to ask me to make a meme about NFTY whenever the current meme chair isn't cutting it,

To **Eli Dunn**: I will you to get a friend who gets really involved in NFTY and forces you to go along with them,

To **Max Mogilner**: I will you ruby chocolates at your house any time I come over, despite how disgusting they are,

To **Leor Weber**: I will you being the only person who gets me through school days,

To **Ethan Ostrov**: I will you *almost* being my college roommate freshman year,

To **May**: I will you forehead kisses whenever you want,

To **The Camp Compost Bins**: I will you being the bane of my existence for a month,

To **Lil Mark**: I will you the English language,

And,

To **Carter Christenholz**: I will to you the dignified position of Meme Chair. Use it in good health.

The Last Will and Testament of Aa3ron Freeman

Throughout my years of participation, NFTY has provided me with a place to be comfortable, have fun, and live in the moment and for that, I will be forever grateful. I have made some of my closest friends and fondest memories during my time as part of this community and I will not soon forget that.

To all of NFTY, I will incredible sound quality fit into a small, stylish, easily accessible pod with active noise cancellation both inside and outside of the ear, as well as the option of transparent sound filtration into the ear via external microphones, with an external vent to eliminate the discomfort of increased pressure in the ear canal, as well as pressure sensing stems to move between the varied modes of listening, and “hey Siri” abilities, also featuring roughly 4-5 hours of battery life and a convenient quick charging case that can be charged wirelessly and holds up to 24 hours of battery life, for the most magnificent hearing experience.

To the rest of the board, I will you a Sunday night with nothing to do.

To Crying Bung, I will you the “3” in my name, for you have kept it sacred and silent and I trust that you will continue to do so in the many years to come. I also will you Chair and Ity, and all of the funny that it has.

To OPTY, I will you a year full of great events (existent events) and nondemocratic leadership.

To Elijah, I will you endless criticism for all activities simp, especially at national events.

To Will, I will the entirety of my anti-simp sentiment, as well as infinite respect for continuing to restrict simp time.

To the Cats, I will you the most frightening meow known to mankind.

To the 2020-2021 NFTY-CAR SAVP, I will you the most severe and intense crisis that mankind has ever faced, the climate crisis. Good luck with that one.

To Joe Winner, I will you appreciation and gratitude for always being outwardly friendly and supportive at every NFTY event and continuing to show interest in the wellbeing of OPRF Jewish Student Connection Club.

Thank you to everyone that has made NFTY what it has been for the past three years. L’hitraot.
-Aa3ron Freeman

The Last Will and Testament of Joshua Glucksman

I speak for all of the seniors when I say that our time was unfairly cut in the Reform Jewish Youth Movement Chicago Area Region by COVID-19. To all future NFTYites who read this, Coronavirus was a pandemic that completely changed the way our society evaluated the health care system and (hopefully) our global priorities. I really pray we learn from our mistakes. As the first and hopefully last Virtual Kolbo convenes, this is what I would like to bestow upon the future of NFTY.

To Crying Bung, I will our very own ballad, the cornerstone of our veneration for Reform Judaism: “We love NFTY, we love NFTY, we love NFTY.” Even during the most tumultuous of times, including countless headaches of me delegating work to you all, I truly believe that by sticking to NFTY, willingly or not, you have each grown tremendously. Thank you so much.

To the larger Eilat ‘17 cohort, I will the pivotal lessons learned two years ago to the day. We have all experienced an interminable amount of maturity and growth since then. We have stuck together through thick and thin, and our continued resilience will let us reach new heights as the next generation of NJBs.

To the rest of the board, I will the brain cells you all deserve as reparations for those lost during weekly, often debilitating board calls consisting of hours of me talking at you. We made it this far and transformed the region in insurmountable ways, and I could not be more proud. The fruits of labor might not have been fully realized during our time in NFTY, but the legacy we are leaving is immense.

To Ben Shonfeld, Johnny Fogel, Helen Lerner, and Eli Fording, I will the ardor required to explaining to the entire New Trier student body what NFTY, otherwise known as “that Jew thing I do,” is.

To Johnny Fogel, I will to you the persistence needed to be in contention for Meme Chair next year.

To Noah Glassberg, I will the honor of representing ASHTY and trying to get them to come to NFTY.

To Max Mogilner, I will all of the ping pong balls in the world as reparations for denied SPIN entrance.

To Justin Rubenstein, the most assiduous 8th grader I’ve ever met, I will the fervor needed to completely transform the Reform movement with your ideas and passion. You’re going to do great things.

To Daryn Kaplan, I will continued excellence in your demonstration of civic engagement. #Pete2024

To Elijah and William, I will infinite simp time during NFTY national events. Mainly Elijah though.

To Abby Rapoport, I will all the awkward PrezNet calls where you had to give regional success updates.

Lastly, to Claire Hershenhouse, I will the boxes and boxes of president stuff collecting dust in my room, as it did in Sarah’s. Have I sorted through it? No. Is half of it garbage? Arguably. Does it feel good to have the legacy of decades of CAR presidents at your fingertips? Definitely. Good luck next year.

Senior Will

David Kanfer

I lost myself to the melting feeling I got when I looked at your milk chocolate brown eyes. It was the first night of Fall Kallah at Osruil. I was in the Eretz group and you were in Likud across the gym. I could watch you, but only until you looked back at me, and I had to pretend my feelings for you were just habitual glancing around the gym. Amanyas's droning words faded into nothingness under my heart's passionate beat. The tensions were high, but the NO kids were higher. I sat next to my friends at dinner and so did you, landing us right across from each other. It was baked ziti. The garlic bread was soft and smooth like silk. The ziti was wet and watery, covered in sauce, creamy and warm with little chunks of tomato in it. Our respective conversations with our friends slowly drifted together until we both faced forward. You look at me and close your eyelids gently. Your plate of ziti was untouched, you had just been mixing the alfredo sauce with the lettuce. Eyes closed but clearly watching me, you took a crouton you had been holding and held it out to me. I ate it. And closed my eyes as my tongue deciphered the endless intricacies of the hardened wheat topping. When they opened, we were alone, except for the RA filling his water bottle with lemonade. Without saying a word, we knew where to go. Down the hall of the chadar, we ran and burst through the doors into the golden autumn evening. We ran past the Avodah cabins and could hear Naomi's footsteps like the t-rex in Jurassic park behind us. We darted down the Bayit hill steps and out onto the road. Naomi is stopped by the barrier of camp and her roars and booms shake the trees as she paces back and forth at the border like a caged jaguar. We make a turn and our quiet pavement steps turn to rattling metallic thuds. We jumped over the railing to Jerry's boat and your brother was there waiting for us in his tallit and yarmulke. We relaxed. This was meant to be. The sun was setting and the leaves were gently falling on the still water of lake Oconomowoc. "All aboard?" called Tristan from the helm as he snapped his boating goggles onto his face. We slowed as we approached the middle of the agam. It felt as though angels were singing as we spoke our vows. The angels singing grew as we were asked the "I do" question. Your lips separated to speak the words but were halted by the singing of the angels. They had grown to be an unbearable booming of helicopter blades. "RETURN TO YOUR CABIN" boomed Dylan over the loudspeakers of his apache attack helicopter. We retreated to the other side of the boat and I vaulted you up, your waist upon my shoulder. I spun you above my head. Slow at first, but as our speed picked up, I began to feel less heavy. Just like how you lift up my soul, you lifted us away from camp and to Columbus Ohio where I now can proudly say Ms. May is now Mrs. May.

To May Elizabeth Berger I will my undying, everlasting love.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ADELE MARJORIE LOWITZ

I, Adele Marjorie Lowitz, hereby declare this my last will and testament to NFTY CAR:
(in no particular order)

To **Tel Aviv '17**, I will coming to NFTY events and having the best time ever. I love you all unconditionally and appreciate your “commitment” to this region.

To **Ella Brown**, I will tricking people into doing things like NFTY with evil bribes (thanks?), living in the wrong century, future adventures abroad, and millions of dollars of Canadian money.

To **Ellory Penner**, I will car rides to far off suburbs and impeccable song choice for every occasion.

To **Lisa Silverstein**, I will meow meow meow meow, purrrrr, meow, ruff, and all the Bass fish in the sea. I can't wait to be nuclear engineers together one day.

To **Aaron Freeman**, I will Brown University.

To **Josh Glucksman**, I will you minecraft, weird shaped bald heads, and all the plastic straws in the ocean.

To **Claire Hershenhouse**, I will Tik Tok fame, and literally all of NFTY, do what you want with it, I know you will make us all proud.

To **Jon Olbur**, I will the legacy of treasurer and Camp CAR.

To **Maya Burger**, and **Ruth Steinhouse**, I will GMR BBYO #61, and the ~ 20 BBYO shirts buried deep in my closet

To **Abby Rapoport**, **Max Mogilner** and **Jacob Dunn**, I will random visits to your home on bike, Sharpay's favorite Michigan miniskirts, and third wheels.

To **Ruby Victor**, **David Kanfer**, **Leor Weber**, and **Hannah Adams**, I will deep and perpetual love of NFTY.

To **Seth Flynn**, I will my unwavering support for your candidacy in the race for the University of Michigan Hillel presidency. 🟡💙!! לכהויל!! 💙🟡

To **Evan Burger & Friends**, I will unlimited to facetimes with Maya.

To **Pierce Chasely**, I will you my senior special, you're special.

To **Harry Lowitz**, I will you my bedroom, my parents, and most importantly my unbeatable legacy.

To **The future NFTY friends of Harry Lowitz**, I will you my mini, don't hurt him, he's precious.

To **Justin Rubenstein**, I will you the future of NFTY, it's up to you.

To **Merch Committee**, I will “going crazy 🍌”

To **Naomi Looper**, I will you the NFTY credit card, and always being “Naomi Segal” in my contacts.

Lastly, to **Will Martin**, I will you the numerous duties of treasurer. I am so confident that you will do an amazing job next year. Good luck.

NFTY CAR,

I can not describe all that you have done for me since my time in JYG to it now being my last event. You hold a giant piece of my Jewish identity that I will forever carry.

To Regional Board 5778-5779, I leave my gratitude for all that that we experienced together. We accomplished so much together and I am so excited to see what you all accomplish in the future.

To BJBE SYG, I leave lounge nights, Shul-In's, Hide and seek, and leadership.

To Adele Lowitz and the future Treasurer, I leave the best role on the regional board. Adele, you did an amazing job this year, and future treasurer you have big shoes to fill but I know you will do awesome!

To Mindy Kramer, I leave my gratitude for the hard work that you put into Camp CAR and being an incredible Senior Director.

To future Camp CAR leaders, I leave you the keys to this amazing program, each one of you has the opportunity to create something amazing for others, and I'm so excited to see what that looks like.

To NFTY Alum, I leave my chance to fully express how grateful I am for all of you. Each of you has provided me with skills that I will always hold with me.

To Logan Gerber and Naomi Looper, I leave my appreciation for being such amazing mentors and role models.

To Gabriella Olbur, I leave you with your own amazing NFTY experience. You have so much to look forward to, and I can not wait to see all that you achieve over the next 4 years.

To my fellow seniors, I leave you with all the experiences that we have endured together. Whether we have been friends since pre-school, met at OSRUI, go to school together, synagogue, or have experienced NFTY, you all hold a special place in my heart. While we can not experience this last event truly together, I know that our class will share a bond that will last a lifetime.

Lastly, to the future of NFTY CAR, I leave you with the leadership skills, friendships, programs, and memories that will become a humongous part of your Jewish Identity.

It's crazy to be leaving behind such a huge aspect of my Jewish identity, but I know that everyone, whether you come from the past present or future, will continue to carry on the NFTY experience that positively impacts so many.

Sincerely,

Jonathan Olbur

I, **Setheniah Cornelius Flynn**, hereby decree this my last will and testament,

To **Ella Brown**, I will the position as the serguate for my children and the duties of an early 1800s housewife.

To **Ruby Victor**, I will you bad fake tans, interesting choices for hair, and a love greater than that of your bootay.

To **Adele Lowitz**, I will you an everlasting comparison to Gertz and four more years of being stuck with me.

To **Abby Rapparport**, I will you the ability to never spell your last name (whether it is Rapparport or Done)

To **Lisa Silverstien**, I will you a love for Reform Judaism

To **Aaron Freeman**, I will you the forgotten memories of anytime before Australia

To **Ellory Penner**, **Hannah Adams**, and **Maya Beger**, I will the promise of many future laughs and an unquenchable love.

To **Sarah Gertz**, I will neverending harassment to attend a NFTY event no matter how much you refuse.

To **Lauren Sommers**, I will you the ability to be funny, but not very...

To **Ethan Ostrov** and **Tyler La Force**, I will you the constant blessing of having to pick up Gertz and mine's facetime calls.

To **Avodah Aleph**, I will you the ability to explore your sexuality and the promise to always be an ally.

To **The T-Tanks**, I will you Jacob Wortsman and estrogen supplements.

To **Lyla Prass**, I will you the blessing of learning from the Queen herself, Ms. Geissler.

To **OPTY**, I will the blessing of knowing me. You all can be like me one day, just believe.

To **The Freshman Girl Gang**, I will the promise of never being older than a freshman, and always being the only people at Jew club.

To **NYFT67GR8**, I will you a promising future. You all put in so much work and are going to accomplish great things.

To **The Eighth Graders**, I will you jealousy as you are all so much cooler than literally anyone else in NFTY (don't let this go to your head **Ruth Prass**)

To **Claire Hershenhouse**, I will the ability to never write a good mixer and the fake power to delegate duties.

To **Zoe Haith**, I will the title of "Seth's only friend at NFTY," the burden of being in love with me, and the promise of being my *senior special* :))))))))))

To **Gideon Bob**, I will you a better president for OPTY who actually takes initiative.

and To **Naomi Segal**, I will you the promise of never calling you Naomi Looper.

I, *Lisa Beth Chaisha-Bellah Silverstein*, residing at 350 Passmore Canyon Road, Butte, Montana, being of sound mind and not acting under duress or undue influence, declare this to be my Will, and I revoke any and all Wills and codicils I previously made. If any beneficiary under this Will in any manner, directly or indirectly, contests this Will or any of its provisions, any share or interest in my estate given to the contesting beneficiary under this Will is revoked.

To **Noah Shapiro and Lyla Prass** I Will being #bosses

To **Rachel Smith** I Will happiness and sunshine that will follow you wherever you go.

To **Zoe Haith** I Will flipping compost for me this summer because you will be the teva avodanik.

To **Daryn Kaplan and Emma Shimovich** I Will lots of amazing songleading.

To **Jon Olbur** I Will fun preschool mems and my love for NFTY.

To **Tzim 19 boys** I Will eternal love for Maya Burger.

To **Hannah Adams** I Will inspiring me to care about my body and not put dairy in it.

To **Abby Rappaport and Jacob Dunn** I Will my service as the godparent of your future cats (not the human kids).

To **David Kanfer** I Will blowing up stuff at UIUC next year in the Nuclear Engineering building and four years of kef.

To **Ruby Victor** I Will being the #1 member of your temple youth group, always making me smile with your awkwardness, and lots of pink hair dye.

To **Patricia Victor** I Will forks and pony tails... lots of forks and pony tails.

To **Maya Burger** I Will forever being the second best speed apple eater.

To **Seth Flynn** I Will being my number one supporter through all my endeavors and an exuberant personality that shines through the darkness like an alien spacecraft.

To **Gilly** I Will being my fishing partner, a little italian boy who needs bigger clothing and a plate of fruit asap, and more trips to grandma's house.

To **Ellory Penner** I Will horsie rides, shoveling poop, and scared children who can't follow directions.

To **Adele Lowitz** I Will the best pair of sweatpants my legs have ever been graced with, the compassion and pity you show me when I am sad, and being a little snack.

To **Ella Brown** I Will marrying a nice Modern Orthodox man, banging on tables while drinking Manischewitz, and the worst behavior.

To **Josh Glucksman and Aaron Freeman** I Will the remainder of my life to fight climate change and the promise that I will never reproduce.

To **Claire Hershenhouse** I Will being a hero. To be a hero doesn't mean doing something crazy amazing, it's doing the little things that help out.

To **Claire Hershenhouse** I also Will planting your own seed in NFTY.

For reasons known to me, I make no provision for **Leor Weber** and/or any of his lineal descendants.

Respectfully,
Lisa Silverstein

The Last Will and Testament of Leor Weber

I, Leor Weber, member of UNITY, member of NFTY CAR leave my last will as end my journey with NFTY and move on to bigger and better things. Namely, Hillel at Jewlane.

To **Josh Glucksman**, I will you my everlasting complaints about making me do NFTY this long.

To **David Kanfer**, I will you all the new things I ever receive in the mail at camp.

To **Jacob Dunn**, I will you enough strength to still lose to me in a wrestling match. Although that is something you already obtained.

To **Aa3ron Freeman**, I will a new, already constructed couch bed, not to be broken by the raw power and torque of Jacob Mordecai Dunn.

To **Adele Lowitz**, I will you all the lighters to set fire to as many moths as your heart desires.

To **Ruby Victor**, I will my shoulder for you to sob on when you challenge me to make you cry.

To **Tristan Hoole**, I will a pair of swimming goggles for the price of four dollars and ninety-nine cents, that is both big enough to wear and not cracked. In addition, I will a tax of 500 dollars on said goggles.

To **Maya Berger**, I will infinite trips back to the skateboard.

To **Lisa Silverstein**, I will back the vinyl 100 geecs albums that you sent to my house. Seriously, not cool. Never once have I proclaimed being a fan of said band.

To **Abby Rapoport**, I will you even more of an influence on Jacob's fashion sense, hairstyle, and overall appearance.

To **Max Mogilner**, I will you literally nothing.

To **Evan Berger**, I will you to forever be known as Slider, to friends, family, and others you may encounter through your journey down this road we call life.

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF HANNAH ADAMS

I, Hannah Adams, being of sound body and mind, do hereby make, publish, and declare this document to be my Last Will and Testament.

To **Ella Brown**, I will ill-timed nature pees, conspiracy theories, luxurious fabric, and overpriced hipster food.

To **Abby Rapoport**, I will trash bag fashion, forced bunk bed organization, requests for crafting advice, and a warm welcome to the lovely Northcenter neighborhood community.

To **Jacob Dunn**, I will Yom Kippur break fasts, being the brother I never had, and quarantine run visits to your porch.

To **Leor Weber**, I will the second-to-last car of the Belmont Red Line at 7:40ish and attempting to teach squirmy fifth graders Hebrew.

To **Josh Glucksmann**, I will many more deep talks, a liberal arts education, most of my soul, and sports medicine-inspired massages.

To **Adele Lowitz**, I will special phone calls, Bunknotes, the wonders of the office basement, life-threatening mail runs, strong intuition, and pee laundry.

To **David Kanfer**, I will the opportunity to force-feed me milk.

To **Mindy Kramer**, I will big girl train adventures, grueling Hebrew lessons, and absurd amounts of preppy clothing.

To **Lisa Silverstein**, I will the willpower to avoid dairy, and a lifetime supply of Tums for when you don't.

To **Ellory Penner**, I will a prolific poetry career and the knowledge that you do not live in the hood, nor anywhere remotely close to it.

To **Eli Traub**, I will the ability to remember my name and a canoe partner who paddles her fair share.

To **Max Mogilner**, I will Harmony and advisory mornings without acknowledging each others' existence.

To **Maya Berger**, I will trying new things. L'dor v'dor!

To **all of the seniors**, I will fantastic memories, endless laughter, deep friendship, and the Jewish young professionals networking events where I'm sure we'll run into each other in the future.

To **UNITY**, I will all of the joys of NFTY Kallot with very few of the responsibilities.

To **NFTY-CAR**, I will profound gratitude for giving me the space to strengthen existing bonds, forge new friendships, have fun, and explore my Jewish identity.

The Last Will and Testament of Quentin Kagan

I can't Believe my time in NFTY has come to an end. I always thought that my last moments of NFTY would be spent in a friendship circle at OSRUI and not on a Zoom call, but it doesn't make this event any less special and bittersweet.

To **Scott Goode** I will the thriving of ChAmPY and ChAmPY board for years to come, as well as thank him for everything he puts into our youth movement.

To **Naomi Segal** I hope for continued NFTY success and thank you for all the effort you put in to inspire a movement as beautiful as NFTY-CAR.

To **Rabbi Prass** I thank for being a benevolent and ever-present part of my Jewish experience.

To **Yaciel Ewing** I leave you the capability to be an influential and strong voice in ChAmPY. Also, years more of friendship and compassion.

To **Hannah Greenspan** I will the strength and endurance to continue your incredible work in everything you do in and out of ChAmPY. Also elephants and Kangaroosies.

To **Geneive Halfman** I offer the possibility to be a courageous and kind leader. Plus, all the extra snacks in the ChAmPY lounge.

To **Matt Swolsky** I pass on years of being an amazing song leader and teen leader in NFTY and ChAmPY.

To **Molly Schless** I will the opportunity to create a unique and amazing legacy and the voice to lead our movement.

To **Kaufman** I will my aspiration to be as funny and as one-of-a-kind as you are.

To **Sophia Seaver** I leave you a complete and awesome NFTY career ahead of you.

To **Jay Harrison** I will the title of the funniest and most unique person in NFTY. Never stop being your radiant and neat self.

To **Aaron Cole** I give you the title of master chef. Also, lots of crumpets, tea and logs to start a fire.

To **Jon Olbur** I offer my infinite love and admiration. Go Buckeyes! XOXO

To **Jason Trothy** I give my guarantee that you are one of the people I have talked to the most in NFTY and I hope we continue to talk after NFTY.

To **Ellory Penner** I thank you for being an excellent leader on Media Team.

To **Stephanie Levitt** I will the last NfTY event spent together and hopefully the next four years too. #IU, Go Hoosiers!

To **Elijah Evans** and Will Martins I leave hours of travel time spent in airports for national events.

To **Shayna Irgang** I leave you with the knowledge that you made a great impression on my NFTY career and I'm excited to see what you do next.

To **Maddy Foler** I thank you for being the best possible fake BFF

To **NFTY-SW**, I still love you! (:

To **ChAmPY** I will the possibility to continually RISE AND SHINE! #CVPeaceout and President out!

To **NFTY-CAR** I thank for everything you have given me and everything I have learned. I can't believe I'm saying goodbye.

To **NFTY** I thank you for making my high school experience awesome and I can't wait to see where this movement goes.

To **everyone and anyone else**, you never know where you will be for your last event, but no matter what it will be special, memorable and you will never want it to end.