NEW YORK UNIVERSITY
LAW REVIEW

VOLUME 92    DECEMBER 2017    NUMBER 6

DEDICATION

IN MEMORY OF CALISHA MYERS

S E N I O R  B O A R D  O F  2 0 1 5 *

On September 11, 2017, the NYU community lost Calisha Myers, a beloved member of the Class of 2015. Calisha’s extensive academic and professional accomplishments were well known to her law school classmates, who witnessed her extraordinary diligence and competence in everything she did.

Calisha was born in Washington, D.C., and began her education in the city’s public schools. Through hard work and resilience, she was admitted to the selective Georgetown Day School, and thereafter to the University of Virginia and NYU School of Law. After graduating from law school, Calisha joined the Federal Communications Commission as an attorney in the Policy Division of the Media Bureau. There, she presented a notice of inquiry as to the state of diversity, competition, and innovation within the video programming marketplace.

But no list of Calisha’s accomplishments can capture her impact on those who knew her. Calisha was a gift to our community. Those who were in the Law Review’s “Fourth Line” department during Calisha’s term as Senior Executive Editor remember she was always willing to assist in every aspect of the journal’s production, even while meeting numerous other responsibilities. In her first days on the Senior Board, she accepted the added duty of maintaining the Fourth Line production schedule—a challenging job that required her to adhere to strict deadlines while accounting for a cascade of unexpected circumstances. Calisha completed these tasks flawlessly, often

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working after hours and during weekends and vacations. When challenges arose, she would stay late, buckle down, and do whatever it took to fix them. She was often the first to arrive at the office in the morning and the last to leave at the end of the day, but Calisha never complained. This kind of self-sacrifice typified Calisha.

Calisha also brought tranquility and positivity to her position on the journal’s Senior Board. She was the voice of reason at our weekly meetings whenever a conflict arose, always maintaining perspective. Her unforgettable smile was a constant presence for the Law Review, a force that radiated out from her small desk in the corner and filled the entire journal office.

Although Calisha devoted so much time and energy to the Law Review, she also became an essential part of several fortunate organizations at the Law School. Calisha played an important role in the AnBryce Program, which awards scholarships to students who are among the first in their family to pursue a graduate or professional degree and who have proven themselves to be leaders in the face of challenging social and economic circumstances—a description exemplified by Calisha’s life and character. Calisha chaired the Women of Color Collective, where she worked tirelessly and effectively to provide a supportive space for her women classmates of color. In addition, Calisha was a research assistant, a teaching assistant, and a student advocate in the Legal Aid Prisoner’s Rights Clinic, demonstrating her passion for legal scholarship and her drive to fight for social justice.

Throughout her time at the Law School and beyond, Calisha was known as extraordinarily giving and incredibly self-effacing. Despite her impressive accomplishments, it was virtually unheard of for her to seek recognition for the constant hard work she did, or for the successes that would have been impossible without her help. Calisha was always accessible to friends and strangers alike. She mentored many, and she acted behind the scenes to help many more. She gave without asking anything in return.

Calisha was someone you could go to with any problem; she would support you and offer you a smile and reassurance, no matter the circumstances or what difficulties she faced in her own life. She was relentlessly positive, genuinely enthusiastic about helping others, and kind beyond comparison. Over time, we all grew to appreciate and ultimately to depend on Calisha’s quiet leadership. She will be greatly missed. But while we cannot adequately describe the magnitude of our loss, we will always be grateful that we had the opportunity to know Calisha, to be a part of her life, and to have her as a part of ours.