

Good afternoon to everyone present here-respected Principal Mam, vice principal mam, teachers, and my dear friends.

I honestly don't know where to start because how do you sum up four years of your life in just a few minutes? When I first joined this school, people told me, "The students here are rude, it'll be tough to adjust." But today, I can say with all my heart-I've met some of the kindest, most genuine souls here. This school didn't just give me a place to study; it gave me a home.

I still remember walking through these gates, nervous and unsure. And now? I know every corner of this place like the back of my hand. Every corridor, every classroom, and every bench-each one holds memories that I can never let go of. And the hardest part? Knowing that after today, these same corridors will still be here, but we won't. The laughter, the chaos, and the silly fights-they'll just become echoes deep down in our hearts.

This school has given us so much more than textbooks and exams. The meditation sessions taught us how to slow down and breathe when life felt too heavy. The smart classes made learning exciting. Even during those freezing mornings, the school cared enough to switch to online classes because our comfort mattered. It wasn't just about academics-it was about us.

And our teachers... I don't even know how to thank you. You might not realize it, but every piece of advice, every scolding, every encouraging word-you've shaped us into who we are today. You believed in us when we couldn't believe in ourselves. If I'm standing here today, in front of you, with utmost confidence, it's because of every opportunity this school gave me to grow.

I'll always remember what our director sir once said "Success should never come at the cost of your soul." And today, that line feels more real than ever. No matter how far we go, how successful we become, none of it will matter if we lose ourselves along the way.

But leaving? That's the hardest part. We're not just leaving behind walls-we're leaving behind moments, friendships, and pieces of ourselves. Life will move on, but these memories will always echo deep within us.

So, before I step down, I want to say this-no matter where life takes us, let's never forget to be kind. Let's not let ambition make us cold. Let's be the kind of people who lift others as we rise. Because in the end, it won't be our marks or trophies that people remember-it'll be the kind of human beings we were.

Thank you, alma mater, for every smile, every memory, every lesson. I'll miss this place more than words can ever explain.

Goodbye, and take care.

Thank you!

Manya Atri (X F)