Twelve months. I’ve spent twelve months here in Harmon Hall. Saying it is easy, but, if you think about it, you will realize that it is a lot of time. Time to learn, time to laugh, to have fun and to meet new and wonderful people.The first time I came here, I was totally afraid; not knowing what to do, not knowing who to talk to. Really scared, but also hopeful, looking forward to making new friends and to beating this challenge.I started from course twelve, and the first time I got into the classroom was exciting. I remember Omar, Alfred and Robert, who, at first, seemed to be very serious people. Thanks god I was wrong; they´re some of the funniest people I’ve ever known. But I felt like if I were missing something; someone of my age. And, like if it were some kind of magic, the next day, Thelma came into the classroom and introduced herself as my classmate. Slowly, Omar, Thelma and I became good friends. We used to go for pizza every week, and we always had a lot of fun. It was just amazing.Also, teachers were pretty good, and I felt like if some of them were my friends, too. Teacher Armando, who was my first teacher, was really funny and I felt comfortable thanks to him. Teacher Neyda, who at first used to get mad because we told jokes all the time, became into a sort of friend for all of us.And Angus… Well, Angus is the funniest teacher I could have had.Had I known it would be as funny as it was, I would have come here so much sooner. I’m glad I took the decision of coming here. I’m glad I met you.I will take with me a lot of good memories thanks to you, guys. I really appreciate it.Regrettably, everything must come to an end, and I guess this is it. Thanks for everything, guys. I will miss you.