

In the realm of rhetoric and diplomatic might,
A team was born, embracing the Model Arab League's light.
I, the president, led a vibrant brigade,
In the world of debate, where memories were made.

In outings beneath the cerulean sky,
STEM MAL members, hearts soaring high.
Games and laughter echoed, a spirited ballet,
A bond, like constellations, in the night sky array.

Through the halls of diplomacy, we strode,
In debates and discussions, our prowess bestowed.
Delegates, defenders of ideals, fierce and bold,
In the symphony of arguments, their stories unfold.

The conference hall, a battlefield of wit,
Delegates strategizing, every argument fit.
Defending their stances with passion ablaze,
In the dance of rhetoric, a mesmerizing maze.

As president, memories etched in each decree,
Board meetings, a canvas of shared glee.
The camaraderie we wove, a tapestry divine,
In the presidency, a pleasure, an honor to shine.

A team beloved by high school hearts,
In the realm of STEM MAL, where intellect imparts.
Once a dream, now a cherished reality,
As president, I witnessed the team's vitality

.Pleasure resonated in making it known,
This STEM MAL. family, uniquely our own.
An extracurricular voyage, where passion thrived,
In the heart of debate, where minds contrived.

For each moment spent, a treasure untold,
In the annals of STEM MAL, stories unfold.
A legacy of learning, of bonds and delight,
A journey in debate, a radiant flight.

Hearts alight