



**Dear Asanka teacher,**

As I sit down to write this note, my mind goes back to 2011, the time when you were my Western music teacher in grade 6. I still remember the way you taught us with such passion and dedication, bringing to life the beauty of Western music.

Then, in 2013, I was lucky enough to be selected for the school's Western band, and I remember feeling both excited and nervous about the opportunity. But it wasn't just the band that made those years so special – it was also the bond that we shared as a group and the way you brought us together through music. I still remember the way you encouraged me to become the band leader and I'm grateful for that.

Looking back now, I realize just how much hard work and dedication you put into making the band what it is today. You spent countless hours practising with us, pushing us to be our best, and always encouraging us to keep going, even when it seemed impossible. And all that hard work paid off – I still remember the thrill of performing at Splendor 18, and how proud we all felt to be a part of something so amazing.

So, Asanka teacher, I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for all that you've done for me and for the band and also the school. Your passion and dedication have inspired me in ways that I can't even begin to describe, and I know that I wouldn't be the person I am today without your guidance and support. I wish you all the very best, and I hope that you continue to inspire and empower others in the same way that you've done for me. Thank you, teacher.

**Your ever-loving student,  
Harini**

