Four years ago, I hated this place. So much has changed since then.

In the face of adversity and challenge, I found courage. In the midst of toil and struggle, I forged resilience. The experiences, the opportunities, and the people at St. Andrew’s College have provided what I truly believe to be my best possible outcome in the past four years. I will remember the tough times, the good times, the fun times, the bad times. The synchronized ‘clack’ of a cadet platoon, the misty winter surface of the swimming pool, the thrill of arm-wrestling Mondays and Dilip’s long-awaited triumph over Ibrahim, the long but fulfilling hours in C31. These are only some of the memories that will never leave me, each equal in its own regard.

So thank you, and goodbye, to this incredible school, to my persistent parents, to my outstanding teachers and inspiring coaches, to the friends I will cherish and the ones I will forget.

To my brothers, to Dilip, to Aaron, to Ibrahim, to Luc, to Othman, to Joel and David, to YoungWoo and Graham, to Justin, to Kenny and Angus, thank you all for an amazing last year. I’ve learned a lot from every single one of you, whether through your strengths or your flaws, through conversation or banter, through teaching or being taught, each of you has given me something to take away.

And to myself (in one year’s time), I hope that you do not forget your old passions, that your love for writing, fighting and lifting still remains, but that you have been unafraid to venture new paths, find new interests with which to occupy your time.

You’d better have that book finished and be able to bench 200 by now.