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Editor's Note

Dear Class of 2016,

Over this past year, the yearbook has arguably taught us more than the rest of our time at Alleyn's. What have we learnt? You can't spell, you can't follow basic instructions, you can't meet deadlines. We've greatly enjoyed the facebook™ debates, the photo complaints and the near constant "Hi [insert name here], we really need your profile entries/ photos/ awards as soon as possible. We're sending it to the editors tomorrow so it would be a massive help if you could do it for us. Lots of love, Ben/ Oscar/ Ruby". However, like all great projects, through blood ,sweat and tears (and a few heated online arguments), we got there in the end, typos and all.

As you may know, this yearbook is mostly the brainchild of Louis *"the IT Code-Monkey"* Knight-Webb, whose frustratingly stubborn approach to group meetings has meant very few of us actually had a say in the process. Another huge thank you to the artistic genius that is Vera, whose tireless work behind the camera and patient liaising with the Art-Department allowed many of you to have cover photos and sweet Instagram pics for the next 2 months. Ruby carried the burden of being the official spokeswoman of the committee, relentlessly hunting down teachers and politely requesting that they send her their entries in a timely fashion.

In classic coursework fashion we had to email the publishers asking for an extension, however despite all the setbacks, we hope that you now stand with a book that you will cherish for years to come; a comprehensive reflection of your time at Alleyn's. For however much we moaned, it has honestly been a genuine pleasure to reminisce with you all. Reading through your messages of friendship and happy memories has been a joy for us and we hope that this book does your time at Alleyn's justice.

With best wishes for the future,

Ben, Oscar and the Yearbook Team

Lucy Jardine

School Captain
2015 - 2016

So, I think it is safe to say none of us have been particularly bored throughout our time at Alleyn's. We have had people MIA in fire drills, bore witness to more Facebook beef than I thought humanly possible, colour schemes that could blind you, and various music school liaisons that will go down in history. We are the last of the official 'noughties' kids as our '09' emails will be demolished come the end of the year, but the fashion faux-pas will never be forgotten. As a year we have probably been collectively told off more than all the years put together, but we never let that get us down. We have seen the death of Costa and suffered the sanction on salt; however we will forever be victorious as we beat the beard ban!

This year we saw the start of new beginnings with Dr Atkinson and Mrs Smiddy as Head and Deputy-Head of Upper School. Having spent the year working closely with them both I have realised how hard they work to keep everyone in sixth-form happy, which is hardly an easy task. Despite having a tough act to follow, they have both been incredibly supportive and immensely successful in their first year and I know that the following years will be in safe hands.

Now, a special message for my two amazing vice-captains; Ben and Oscar: I am so lucky that I have had the two of you beside me throughout the year as I couldn't have wished for a better team. I genuinely would not have got through this year without them. At ever present times of very high stress they always made me feel relaxed with their positive and light hearted approach to everything.

A huge thank you must be given to the yearbook team; Oscar, Ben, Vera, Ruby and Louis, who have all worked unbelievably hard to chase us down and produce this wonderful book for us all. I don't think any other year has had such a sophisticated website dedicated to their yearbook! We are truly all very grateful.

Whether we have spent 2, 5, 7, or even 15 years together, it has been a privilege growing up with all of you. As a year we are one of a kind and I hope that you will remember our time at Alleyn's as fondly as I will. Good luck with the future. It has been an honour.

Lucy xxx

Dr G Savage

Headmaster 2010—2016

Thank you for inviting me to write a few words for your Leavers' Yearbook 2016.

This year is one of significant anniversaries: of Shakespeare's death; the Battle of the Somme; the Great Fire of London; and of course the consecration of the Chapel of Edward Alleyn's College of God's Gift in Dulwich. It is also a year of potentially momentous change, particularly as regards Britain's continuing membership of the European Union. I cannot help but wonder what the political context will be as you read these words many years from now, looking back - fondly, I hope - on your schooldays. Will you be celebrating the anniversary of Brexit in 2066, or mourning it - or will the moment be forgotten as another turning-point when Britain, rightly or wrongly, failed to turn?

I, for one, hope that we are still a part of Europe - or at the very least see ourselves as being part of Europe, and indeed of a wider world inspired by kindness, cooperation, mutual respect and compassion. That would seem to me a fitting context for Alleyn Old Boys and Alleyn Old Girls to be doing their thing, whatever that thing turns out to be: because if we've tried to nurture anything during your time at the School, it has been those values, along with a sense of your place in the wider world - a complex world where challenges need to be met cooperatively and constructively, by resourceful people with great ideas underpinned by a keen sense of justice and decency. That is the Alleyn's way, and I hope you have, over the years, continued to feel part of it.

You have certainly been a wonderful Year Group, full of energy, ideas and commitment; and over this past year you have been, collectively and individually, a fantastic Year 13, setting the tone for the younger pupils and indeed inspiring them yourselves through academic societies, the House system, and co-curricular activities from sport and the performing arts to the Duke of Edinburgh and the CCF.

I hope you have enjoyed it all as much as my colleagues have enjoyed teaching you and guiding you. They are very proud of you, as I am; and they join me in wishing you every happiness and success in the future, whatever you choose to do, wherever you choose to do it.

I hope you will come back and tell us all about it, whether in the next few years or in many decades hence. You will be a member of the Edward Alleyn Club, and always welcome back to sporting fixtures, plays, concerts and the like, as well as to the special reunions which we hold every year for alumni. You will also be updated about what is going on at Alleyn's by the newsletters and e-bulletins from the Development & Alumni Office. Over the years to come, I have no doubt that the School will continue to change and develop - we are hoping to knock down the dear old Lower School this coming summer, for one thing! But the values outlined above will endure, I am quite certain, as they have endured over the past four hundred years. I am so glad that you have been, and will remain, part of the story.

The very best of luck, and do take care of yourselves.

With best wishes,

Dr Gary Savage

Mr Smith

Head of Lower School

Let me be clear from the outset: you are not, in fact, the Leavers of 2016 but rather the cohort of 2009, on whose behalf I laboured with such love and care in order to deliver you safely into the Alleyn's world for immediate adoption by Mr Allen, Miss Sixsmith, Miss Lodge, Miss Kirby and Mr Strain. It is, of course, the Lower School that has made you what you are and that will shape who you become. But you know that, of course. Unless you came in Year 9 or Year 12, in which case you don't know what you've missed, or indeed, who on earth I am.

I have so many memories: your sweet, angelic (if somewhat nervous) faces as you stood awkwardly in the playground at the start of your very first day; the mass hysteria created by the Christmas Decorations competition at the end of your first term and the competitiveness of 7/8VS who were always so desperate to win the Recommendeds prize (or was that just Mr Strain?). I also remember what fun I had teaching Latin to BA, JS and VL and how kind you were tolerating my feeble attempts to be funny. And as I type this, back in wild and windy February, I am staring fondly and wistfully at laminated displays of you all having such a larf at Buxton, which I am dusting down in readiness for you to gaze at nostalgically in the days before this Yearbook is published.

And I vividly recall a Chemistry lesson in Year 7 when one of you was stopped by the teacher just as you were about to squirt liquid into your eye from a dropper left out from the previous class, in order to make it look as though you were crying. 'But I thought it would fun', reasoned the chastened pupil, until it was pointed out by the teacher that it could have contained anything - even acid. 'In 30 years, I have never had someone attempt this before' said the teacher to me in disbelief in an email headed *Unbelievably Silly Incident*. Whatever became of this mischievous Year 7, I wonder?

You were the first year group ever to hold your Year 7 concert in our new theatre (they used to be in the Great Hall), when you sang and played so beautifully. A couple of months later you returned to the MCT with the often hilarious (and sometimes very dark and scary) Grimm Tales and then completed your Lower School careers in some style with so many fine performances in The Writer (remember?). So how poignant and moving it was to see 17, your wonderful Bear Pit production, earlier this year, especially to someone of my age sitting in the audience in D1, with memories flooding back throughout the show of my own life at 17 in the backwaters of Lincolnshire in 1973.

So, in the words of The Three Degrees, whose single was top of the Hit Parade (as it was known back in the day) when I was exactly your age and had just finished my A-Levels, '*When Will I see You Again?*'. Very soon, I hope; perhaps at a reunion. And, as Caecilius would no doubt have said if he were here today and Vesuvius had not so cruelly snatched him from you in Year 7: *bona fortuna.*

Mr Smith

Dr Atkinson

Head of Upper School

As I write this in March, it feels weird to be writing about the end of the year, and the end of your time at Alleyn's. It feels to me as if the journey has only just begun and I can remember only too well our first assembly together in September, me: fresh-faced, eager, nervous perhaps; you: friendly, welcoming yet slightly suspicious of how this new boy would measure up. Luckily, of course, I have had the wonderful, helpful, calm, immensely hard-working and kind Mrs Smiddy to help me through my first year and I think we make a great team - and I hope you agree!

Mr Skinnard too has been a wonderful support to me in my first year, but also to you in Year 12 and I know how much you valued your time with him and Miss Lane last year. I experienced life with Miss Lane for myself first hand as she helped us out with UCAS in the Autumn - her leaving gift to me was a miniature bottle of vodka in a locked red metal box, which says it all really!

Some things that I have learnt so far: ask an ensemble in advance to perform in end of term assembly to avoid singing a song yourself; be careful what advice you give to the comperes of the Leavers' Show. Individual highlights aside, my over-arching impression since starting at Alleyn's is the genuine kindness and friendliness which the Upper School students show to each other and this is largely led by you. You have all made me feel so welcome and will always say hello. I have been fortunate enough to get to know many of you individually through our chats about UCAS or other things and this is undoubtedly the best part of the job. You have also been excellent role models for the younger years, which have looked up to you as the most senior pupils in the School. Whatever the future holds for you, your maturity, confidence, exuberance and above all your warm-heartedness will make you successful.

Finally, a big thanks to Lucy, Ben and Oscar who have been quite simply superb: I couldn't have asked for a better trio of young people to work with! I know that Mrs Smiddy and I will miss our Friday power breakfasts with you in EA Bean - definitely the best meeting I have in the week. You will undoubtedly receive lots of advice and 'wise words' from those far wiser than me, so all I want to say is good luck, and whatever the future holds, you will always be welcome back to say hello.

Mrs Smiddy

Deputy Head of Upper School

The time has come to say goodbye. Even though I have taught at Alleyn's for 13 years, and have probably taught many of you Biology at some stage, this is my first year as Deputy Head of the Upper School. It's been a pretty big task following in Miss Lane's footsteps, but I've enjoyed the job tremendously and you have all played a large part in that, so thank you.

I'm going to look back on the last year and then give you a bit of advice for the future.

There have been an incredible number of highlights and most of them involve working with many of you. The set of Prefects who have worked so hard all year to ensure the smooth running of the many aspects of school life have been a joy to work with. As a mother of two toddlers, I rarely have the chance to throw some shapes, so getting the chance to dust off some embarrassing dance moves at the Year 7 Disco was awesome. Watching you plan the Leavers' show and carrying it off with great style was also entertaining (although a bit cringeworthy at times). I couldn't believe your diverse range of talents: from karate, to singing, uni-cycling to dancing. Other highlights include: making Christmas decorations in the SFC with you; chatting in my office about university options, interview preparations and life in general; and seeing all the amazing co-curricular activities you do.

A word on the School Captain – getting to know Lucy has really been a pleasure. Class of 2016, you are lucky to have had such a dedicated and capable School Captain. She worked tirelessly for the school community and always managed to be cheerful and organised. If my daughter grows up to be like her then I know I will have made a success of being a parent. Ben and Oscar too have made a great team as your Vice Captains, supporting Lucy where they could and running a tight ship with the year book.

Now to the very few low lights (this is starting to sound like a conversation with my hairdresser)… The unconfined joy at finally being asked to join the APA Quiz team was swiftly undermined by the staff team's subsequent abysmal performance, especially as we named ourselves "Those Who Can". My office being freezing and smelling of whatever Kaye is cooking up in the kitchen- mostly that horrible toasted beans and cheese monstrosity you all seem to like so much. Finally, getting so annoyed about the disgusting state of the SFC. I dread to think what your rooms at university will look like in a year's time, but I predict Environmental Health will be forced to intervene at some stage.

Now is the time to look forward though, as well as back. Memories of your time spent at school will become much more important as you get older. You will come to realise how much events and experiences during your time at Alleyn's, together with the things you learnt here, have helped to shape the adults that you will have become. Learning to trust, to persevere, to bounce back after rejection and to enjoy success with magnanimity are all lessons you have begun to learn here at Alleyn's, but will continue to benefit from as you grow. Don't waste your time living someone else's life, do what makes you happy.

Mr Skinnard

Head of Upper School 2014-2015

This is my final farewell to a leaving Year and it reminds me how much fun it was getting to know you last academic year – indeed getting to know some of you more well and quickly than others, given the frequent meetings we had in my office.

The jump into the Sixth Form helps prepare for the jump you take now, but with the element of familiarity removed. However, the great thing about Alleyn's is that the students stay in touch. Where I know only two of the leavers from my Year in my Plymouth school, and haven't been back to the city in years, , you will carry on your friendships well beyond university and the first stages of your career. This is helped by you being in London, but it is also a feature of being in one of the friendliest schools in the country.

I hope you will enter the next phases of your 'journeys' with your usual sense of cheerful openness, not limiting your activities by narrowing targets to only certain kinds of jobs or experiences.

This is also my chance to encourage you all to go to a Jazz club, because I am appalled by how few of you have made a visit to Ronnie Scott's or Pizza Express on Dean Street, or the 606 club in Lots Road. I have had a running dispute with our otherwise thoughtful and brilliant Headmaster – Prince is a greater artist than David Bowie, and it is in the Jazz clubs that this reality will confirm in all your minds my correctness on this (and thereby the Head's wrongheadedness).

I thank you for the way you have ensured that care for relationships remains at the heart of life at Alleyn's. I have been moved by the number of you seeking me out and asking how I have been doing this year. That is the overriding memory I have of your year group – you are noticeably concerned about how others are doing, and I congratulate you on the way you mix with each other and lead the younger pupils, who will have very firm memories of you as their (basically adult) senior Year in 2015-16.

I wish you well, and I hope we shall meet whenever you pop back, and that some future event enables us to continue the relationship you have had with the School – maintaining a membership of the wider and great community that is Alleyn's.

Mrs Joel

Head of Middle School 2012 - 2014

I wish you every happiness and success as you leave this great place and move on to the next big thing. I've met a lot of lovely people during my time at Alleyn's and learned a lot. I certainly hope that you feel the same way as you begin the next chapter.

There are several things that 'spring to mind' when I think of you all, but what has been clear has been the warmth and friendliness you have shown - you always smile and say 'hello' when I see you (normally in EABean, it's fair to say!) and as mentors and members of the House system, you have been a great year, helping out the younger pupils and offering them support with their work and worries.

Highlights for me have to be Prom, although the tension when we chose Prom King and Queen was nearly too much for some of you! So many of you worked tirelessly to organise all the decorations and set up the room with me and Mr Sri, blowing up the helium balloons!

Now, let's name a few names, although I could go on...

Maddy, I'm so glad you made the move to us; Ben T-D, I'll always remember your fab assembly to the Middle School; Eliza T, you light up the stage; Phoebe, I'm really pleased we had the space for you to come back to Alleyn's; Anushka, I'll always remember your heels; Toto, I'm sorry you had to put up with all of my Rosemead 'chat' and Karl, your unicycling skills astound me!

You're such a diverse year and you should leave feeling proud and accomplished. Keep in touch and stay happy.

Shinjni Agrawal

2011 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Nickname...

"Shinj"

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"My aunt is married to Pitbull "

Being front row watching one of my favorite people in the world with another right next to me will always be one of the best days of my life and I'm so glad we have that memory. I would wait another 9 hours in the scorching sun any day just to re live that! You have made the past 2 years at school bearable and I am so grateful for you and all your advice and love I don't even know where to begin. I don't know what I will do in UNI when I don't have you to leave parties with and go on a mandatory chip run. Don't worry we will definitely continue to have Skype sessions just like we did in the summer even if we are on opposite sides of the ocean, I promise and you can hold me to this!
Lots of Love Ebrina xxx

Where have you been in my life for the last few years? Shinj, you are one of funniest, nicest and sassiest people I know and It's a shame we have only gotten close in our last 2 years of school. Time has flown by since our first Arabic lesson together in year 12 and I'm glad we were able to get close in such a short amount of time. Thank you for introducing me to Grey's Anatomy, you're right, it's pretty amazing. Please don't tell me McDreamy dies! If he does, I'll be so devastated! I'll catch up to you one day, I promise! I'll miss you so much Shinj! Who am I going to gossip with at Uni? I love you so much my fellow potato lover!
Lots of Love, Cheryl x

I will treasure my time with you, Shinj, be it "Shingnay" screeched at the top of my lungs, or performing weird choreography at your birthday party (cough* Perri cough*). No one will forget the fact that your uncle is Pitbull, and I will ensure that. Also have to give a shout out to India, the trip that that was. Our good time listening to music on our headphones, playing My Heart Will Go On, and me blowing stuff up with your dad! We've had a crazy ride, and you've helped me through a lot of stuff, and for that I'm very grateful that you've been there for me. I'll see you around my little udon noodle, be prepared for out uni skype sessions, and our day of cooking, that still needs to happen!
Love you, my bride to be, Ham

Hey Shinjni! It has been really lovely getting to know you over the past few years! We have bonded over our love of Teen Wolf (one day I promise to come and stalk the actors with you because lets not lie...Dylan O'Brien is just perfection) and also over our love for Dr. Abdulla...shoutout to that babe! Even though I hated maths, you and Ebrina helped me get through it daily, so thanks for that! Thank you for always listening to my problems, you are a great therapist haha. Also thanks for introducing me to Good Earth because it is now my fave restaurant! I hope you have an amazing summer holidays, and good luck with everything in the future!
Lots of Love, Nini xxx

Shinjni, you are easily the most fashionable person I know, and when I arrive half-dead at the bus stop because I had to run all the way I can count on you to be the complete opposite: your calmness and kindness make every morning better. I will always remember the countless coach journeys spent eating breakfast biscuits together, not to mention bonding over The Maze Runner and Grey's Anatomy! I know I've never actually SEEN Grey's Anatomy, but your descriptions are so great I feel like I may as well have. I will miss you so much, and I hope you have an amazing time at university! I can't wait until we're Wandsworth mums together. :)
- Annabel <3

Blake Aitken

2011 - 2016 | Dutton's

I'll be remembered for...

"my neat backstraps "

Anywhere in the world I would go right now...

"Dam"

Undoubtedly "my guy", life is a lot less stressful picturing the future from a flat shared with Blake. Initially a bad influence, a kind of taboo character in parental chat, I was intrigued by his youthful rebelliousness and impudence which inevitably grew into deep affection; a kind of love. Persistently by my side ever since, nostalgic feelings of teenage-hood in decades to come, will uppermost remind me of you. Unjust to focus on particular moments, Blake's influence on my character, is and will be of unknown magnitude; a friend for life.
Here till the grave, Oscar

The name Blake Aitken was the talk of the town when you arrived in year 9, a new Canadian piff spice. I never saw it to be honest and you were always kind of a dick when you were younger. However, it has been my pleasure to see you blossom in to the wonderful man you are today. I know that school isn't really for you but i have no doubt in my mind that your boyish charm, intellect and good sense of humor will go down a treat in the real world. I also anticipate that you will look over your years at Alleyns affectionately in future, the food and company is great and we're all going to miss seeing our friends everyday. I honestly do hope we stay in contact because i've become rather fond of u.
I know ur Batman - Scarlett x

The origins of my friendship with Blake are somewhat unconventional. He arrived aged 13; all I knew was that he was somehow classified as Canadian, despite the fact he was not from Canada and had never lived there. For weeks we didn't speak, until it was revealed that Blake had once done something unspeakable in a cinema. This got him invited to Oscar's one Friday night, where we boxed and I knocked him out. Who'd have known at that point that his awakening from my hefty blow would come to symbolise the awakening of one of my calmest friendships? Blake's voice is like a hot knife cutting through the butter of bullshit, and I hope to revel in its softly accented wisdom for a while to come.
Keep it real bro, From Alfie

My first and fondest memory of Blake has to be an attempt of mine to entertain him with a simple magic trick on year 9-induction day. Using some of my mum's finest advice I mustered up the courage to perform a simple card trick, only for my confidence to be shattered with him to respond, 'I don't give a f***.' While it did take a while for Blake and I to truly become close friends, I have found that on regular occasion, he can be extremely loyal and is consistently very easy company. However, I think I'll always remember Blake as being the year 9 boy unreliably claiming to have shat in a cinema in order to gain favour as the new kid… I'll always have a little space in my heart for you boy
Keep 'em burning - Sims

Our weird love for avenged sevenfold and confusion/sort of hatred for our new school in year nine brought us together in the early days. We were sort of partners in crime, but you always beat me on the detention count. Times spent at yours were always great, from watching Friday 13th with your ginger beer, to jamming on your Gretsch in your room to the occasional Halloween party. We've swapped a few jackets and hoodies in the day (which I appreciate). You're pretty sick at the drums, and I remember taping melons to my hands at yours, but most of the stuff you do is too inappropriate for this, I love you mate, we should chill in summer.
Nick

Florence Armitage-Hookes

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

Spent most of my time at Alleyn's...

"In the art room"

I couldn't live without...

"A hell of a lot of tea"

What an incredible 7 years we have had together! The list could go on but some of the highlights are Disney Land back in year 9 and Mallorca. You have also made me an Example fan, we must carry on the tradition of going to his concerts as much as possible! Also, to be completely honest, without you I would probably still be lying in a field in Reading so thanks! You have been such a good friend to me and our friendship means so much to me, chica. I hope you love next year, whether you are at uni or doing a foundation. I am sure we will find time to see each other! I actually need to get a new pink suitcase asap because its getting quite old now (you can let Luke know).
Much love, Ni Ni xxx

Flooo!!! You have been one of my best friends since forever and I can't even imagine what it will be like not seeing you every day after 15 years at the same school. I have so many great memories of you that I don't even know where to start but I think my favourite will still be you leaping to open the lower school doors for a teacher when you were so excited to use your uniware card. I like to think we've come a long way from the weird Year 6's who made silly videos whilst at Alleyn's and we've certainly had some great times. I will miss you so much next year but I know you'll be amazing at whatever you do – just don't forget me when you're some internationally-renowned artist.
Love you lots, Dummett xxx

My bday/ bradings bud! I can't believe how we're the only two of the four Bradings gallys leaving this year! Our friendship was built on the strong foundations of tea-drinking and listening to Freya and Milly's antics whilst Bruni tried not to overhear (remember the sperm-swirl?) My fave mems with you have to be sharing a crappy pop-up tent at Reading with Hatts (decorated in full birthday attire) and attempting to identify the water bottles from vodka - I don't even want to think of not seeing you every morning after five years in the same class! When you're a famous artist feel free to hit me up for breaking and entering abandoned fireworks factories cos u know I'm the best gal for the job
Love you bb, Ella xxx

Flo, you are my rock. You have been one of my closest friends since year 7 along with Toto and Nini and I don't know what I'll do without you after we leave school. My favourite memories of us are probably the accident in Toto's bathroom right before her birthday (yeah.. memories haha) and of course, the running away game we used to play around school (we were super cool). I've still got the videos of us dancing in the pavilion and making our pancakes during FT club too, they are pretty hilarious! Also, thanks for motivating me during gym Thursdays, I would literally just sit there doing nothing otherwise. Flo, I'm going to miss you so much!! Love you!
Lots of love, Cheryl x

Flo!! Our friendship started way back in the lower school when we bonded over our mutual hatred of cross-country, Parliament hill will still haunt me to this day! A few years later you were carrying me through Bronze DofE and we only grew closer watching Oriel drown in a swamp, while you explained to me the intricate details of your love triangle. I will never understand how that tent rumor started and honestly that has got to be one of the highlights of DofE. Seeing you at vfest last summer was such an amazing coincidence and I'm so happy we got to spend it together. Although I'm sad we wont be going to uni together I know you have to go pursue your dream of becoming the next Tim Walker!
Love Amber xx

Yousef Ben Naceur

2007 - 2016 | Brading's

Most embarrassing moment...

"When mugs de-bagged me in year 6"

Favourite teacher quote...

"Miss Kachik- 'Dr Savage loves Bismark' "

I dont know how to not be cheesy? Maybe some random moments? like running to clapham common with a bb gun at 4am half naked and laying on the floor (despite rain) singing 'if I lay here' out of tune? or rushing to catch the 'one' on new years? or maybe the endless dancing? or rawr? or carrying me on your shoulders? or accents? or Miss Saigon? or the two unicorns? or daddy jokes and puns? or relaxed poker? or pizza and friends? or llama? or classic 80s tunes sung awfully? or chin chin keraskis skindar? or one pound fish? or endless walks down the river? or nutella? or walking down the stairs to Jackson 5 playing and you making pancakes? or swimming? or hips dont lie? or bunnies on tampolines?
that girl in physics - sara xx

Yousef is one of the biggest bullshi**ers of all time, but over time we've learnt not to listen to him too much. I've known Yousef since we were 3 years old and our relationship really began to progress after an intimate shared bath that he coerced me into. Disturbing comments such as 'is my arse greasy' have rocked the friendship but it has stood the test of time. A definite highlight for me was France in the summer of 2014, just after GCSEs chilling by the pool at Gowers' holiday house listening to your Tunisian music. Now your a married man your tastes have changed and you'd take a cup of tea and a digestive over going out, but maybe now and again you can find the energy to join me.
Merry Birthday from Jonty

You may not know this but Yousef has in fact climbed Everest (twice), won the London marathon with a time of 2:01:43 and is currently playing in 5-a-side team alongside Henry, Bergkamp and the legendary Diaby. Now, I genuinely hope that our late nights on steam attempting to lead our respective clubs to glory eventually comes to use; if not at least we can make boxes (and pipes) after two years under McMillan's wing. Sadly this time last year I began to lose Booky, in fairness I imagine that Sara's company is much less stressful than mine; the imminent risk of a flick to the balls isn't there, so good luck with the wife and kids and I better get an invite to the wedding.
(Reluctantly) RIP Bousef

I believe our friendship started on the 37 in year with jonty, gueters, you and stef. With you as a recovering Mcdonalds addict and me telling you to shut up about football, it definitely made the school commute more interesting at least. Then obviously you copied me with physics and dt a levels, where I was totally not at all jealous of you winning the Arkwright. In physics we were 'that bench' with me, you and Robin; the banter was plentiful, the work less so; and times were good. Until that fateful day when you said 'yo Sara's pretty fit, imma try smash' and left us forever…rip in peace Yousef my Arabian brother from another mother, I'll never forget the time we got hit on by 40 year olds
Nico

My most enduring memory of our friendship could probably be considered assault. Repeatedly and violently pushing me against a the wall of an ASDA carpark while in a shopping trolley is just one of the many outwardly strange but unexplainably memorable and entertaining moments we have had together. Happily, not all of these have been quite that abusive, and, from my remarkably clear recollection of sipping cream whiskey in a jacuzzi with you , to acting as your employer or exposing you to my downright dangerous footballing skills, they will stay with me as a great part of my Alleyn's experience. Over the years, you have always been there for advice or a deeper reflection on life.
I wish you all the best, Chao.

William Boxell

2005 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite quote...

"Aim high and you can achieve anything - Gnome Child"

First memory of Alleyn's...

"Hoiles"

Will lives two lives:90% of his life in RS, in the remaining 10%(reality)I have got to know him very well, gymnazing on an almost weekly bases followed by showering with dead rats. I owe him a lot(£3.50)atm for the advice and company he has given me over the years, he is that safe guy you go to when in any situation and he will give you a logical philosophical response. His calming presence alone is known to cast an aura of wisdom when in the vicinity-this is generally how I locate him. He also has the power to always be there when most needed like that one time on DofE when we had to carry a dying girl to a bench out of our earshot so we could sleep in peace or when I ran out of chara...
cters i hav more here tho-Karl

Will can seem like a pretty intimidating guy due to his trench coat and executioner's mask he wears while cycling but when you find out it's to help with his asthma and get to know him for the kind, understanding guy he is they become part of his comforting quality. He's exceedingly huggable and willing to walk to the bus stop and listen to me ramble even when he could cycle off. I also greatly respect how he has remained a staunch dog person surrounded by rampant cat lovers and am truly grateful he's been a good enough friend to wake me up when I fall asleep in lessons and slap me into shape when I don't do work, (even if his betrayal of our Chemistry and Mechanics classes is unforgivable).
Marcus

If I was in pain, I'd want to see Will walking towards me. I have a profound respect for how he deals with situations, accepting them without complaint, even helping others when he's finding things tough. He's just such a safe guy, someone you always know Will be there for you, ready to listen and offer advice (or philosophical argument). He loves a good cannonball does WILHELM, clearly favouring long range combat to short (his swordsmanship is somewhat questionable). This could derive from his great fear of running, and a complete refusal to do so much to the vexation of his Disneyland companions, preferring instead to stroll in a gentlemanly manner, being polite and civil to all the world.
Darlie-The Ultimate Double Act

Basically a complete nerd with an obsession with balls. Interpret that how you will. Thanks for the cash by the way. Okay so I'm trying to think of some stuff that happened. I think at some point we got barley thrown at us in Classical Civilisation before we were ritually slaughtered? You also kicked me once and it really hurt. And sometimes you wear blue glasses because you're illiterate. But overall, I think you've been too nice to people, meaning I can't fill your yearbook entry with scandalous stories. That's probably a good thing though.
Marshall ٩(๏̯๏)۶

B:Will, oh why do you not will your will to the will of the virtuous person. Dear child, strayed so far in life. In Runescape for example, instead of miserly hoarding your wealth of over 1bn, do what you know to be virtuous. Will your money to charity and you will by your actions will the world a better place. But really, you've always been a lovely person. A:Will is very reliable and kind, to the point where if you injure your leg during DofE he will carry you into the girls' bathrooms in the middle of the night when you wail like a baby. Will is kind of like Nanny McPhee in that when you need him but don't know it, he will be there for you and also he is ugly. We love you Will!
The Virtuous Person and Alicia

Jaleh Brazell

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite teacher...

"Miss Copeland "

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Lose the Jesus hair"

From the moment you asked me to walk to school with you I knew this was the real deal. You taught me how to pout and I'll be forever grateful for that. I'll miss our trips to Brick Lane, our safe-space chats and our weird elbow thing. You never fail to make me laugh and I love your way of shortening everything ("sozzles") and how you crack up at your own jokes. You're smart, beautiful and funny and I have no doubt that you'll be super successful, but remember your roots, yeah? You know me better than anyone and I'll miss seeing you everyday. I hope that I can always stop by at Hotel Brazell and go on walks with you and Clare. Oh, and remember, "strangers don't last long round 'ere".
K bye, Lucy xx

Maybe it's the east and you're the sun, because I love them things you do; couldn't live without them. We survived DofE, and year 10, and Strange - a year of Pompey and still strong. We 'discovered' Brick Lane together and maybe I wouldn't be the try-hard vintage wearer I am without all those trips.....maybe I wouldn't be the try-hard arts student without all the V&A exhibitions come to think of it. Anyway. From nail-painting at yours after the first term of year 7, to sharing an iPod on the hockey coach in year 8; from red-stained milk & Rocky Horror at mine in year 10, to pre at yours in year 11 - from camp to here - I feel entirely as if we've grown up together, and it's been an honour.
Fiesta forever, Hannah xoxoxo

Anyone who wasn't in Snowdonia or Exmoor during the D of E expeditions of the last few years has seriously missed out- your secret (not anymore I suppose) rapper alter ego was a silver lining to the many rainclouds that seemed to follow us everywhere. Not many people could pull off your hair, but you rock it (see, it only took me five years to get the compliment right). Aside from maintaining a great 'do, one of your achievements is passing a GCSE in internet shopping with flying colours- the hard work and dedication that we both put in was well worth it in the end. Noice indeed. Thanks for all the free food and the laughs. Also, octopus (sorry)
Lots of love, Penny xxxx

Yes, she's the intelligentest person I know, but Jaleh is also my oldest friend, & I am the first to remind people of it. After 10 years of envy & contempt, I quickly discovered she was a charming & witty companion: ruthlessly organised & unafraid to bully me into self-improvement; always there to offer scathing insight on all the people we know; & since January, my shoulder to cry on. Grumpy Year 2 me didn't know it, but she is my most indispensable friend & I can't imagine life without her. I wish her a future of paramountcy at Oxford & beyond, as she deserves it more than anyone else. Circumstance kept us together so far, but I can't help but feel she'll reappear & outdo me again someday.
Ave atque vale, mea amica Joe

Ever since we met at hockey club,when you had long hair&I still claimed to be sporty,you have absolutely always been there for me(in the ball and on the ball days alike).It's incredible how many memories we have from over the years,like singing 'Don't stop me now' on DofE,or counting how many times Skidmore would say our word in yr9 chem,or actually being keen enough to do cross country club for a while there.Thank you for offering your home as my Dulwich base(&sharing your chocolate milk)so very many times,for teaching me the art of sarcasm(even if I still don't completely get it)&for being my sage advisor.I'll never stop saying you're the perfect person no matter how many times you deny it
Love you always,Holly xoxox

Dylan Brook

2005 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Three words that best describe me...

"Lost my coat"

Favourite lower school moment...

"When Jake Preston got tied up / all the fights in GK"

Morst and firfost i yoush wi ick lun thephicering dis semmage. Hou yave plinded ea te mo theep ke ossiginal merage end sand ot ti bou yut thout wald boi pentless soncidering thess misage cothains noting ote nof. i crate to hush drany eams hou yad mef o wrating i sierious pece yor fou bat ut list theas fosn't irgettable. I dan't ceny thout yar prasance hes mought bre muse amuchment non ote hay das sapped mithout we theeing sat serigned, trustfated lok oon yare fouc bonjured cy py mersistent ckufery. ut mist bai sed yat thou trave huly inoptimible suppremism und anrivalled spindness in kite ef tho shardhip yen oudure. I yish wou lack und sidly a hill wave fo tind a vew nictim to annoy.
Porry Sylon - Gen Brace

Ah Dylan, where to start, well lets clarify that if you can't find Dylan, then he's probably at lost property. There are some great moments that I could describe, like when Gen Brace pushed you into a bush while picking up what you had thrown in there and being ordered to get it back, it still makes me laugh. The fact that I still find it funny when I steal your stuff and you have absolutely no idea where it is. I think the best moment that describes you is that even yesterday you slipped and fell while sitting down on a table whilst the rest of us were in hysterics. You have been very generous to me so thank you. You are a great guy, incredibly nice and a brilliant character to have around.
All the best mate, Daniel

"When the road looks rough ahead, and you're miles and miles, from your nice warm bed; you just remember what your old pal said.. boy, you've got a friend in me." I think toy story sums up the beginning of our friendship nicely- though, I guess you could say it started with 'fire babies', hahahaha, back in the day! You are such a great friend Dylan, I love our weekly catch ups and gossip periods and the excitement we share over the smallest things! Thank you for making me smile and being so easy to talk to and to trust completely; there's a reason all my other friends love you! "And as the years go by, our friendship will never die" More toy story to tell you you have to stay in contact ok?
From the most fabulous, sara x

When you first meet the lad Dylan you notice two things; a ridiculous smile and a dodgy barnet. The only other thing you really need to know is that Dylan lives in lost property. Without lost property Dylan probably wouldn't have any clothes left, neither would his Dad. Dylan also wouldn't be able to see where he was going becuase his glasses would be anywhere but on his face. Despite this, he has managed to complete all his Dofe expeditions without knocking over a cow or falling into the sea; a surprise to us all. I was with Dylan when we had our 'trip to the seaside' expericence, when let's just say the wind meant falling into the sea was a real possibilty.
Enjoy, don't get lost, Ben

Cuddly Grenade!! As you so eloquently introduced yourself "that's what they call me" I was new and naively believed you, and to be honest that's more shame on you as it's now what your contact is in my phone and what I shall call you forevermore! DofE, well as far as I got, was a laugh and your sparkling wit and fabulous map reading abilities made it so, well, your red pen prowess while Sara, Charlie and I sat around looking quite confused. You came to my Halloween Party not long after that, sporting a rather fetching wolf head. At that and every party since, you have wowed me with your dancing and helped me when mine didn't go so well! You're the most genuine and lovely guy, thanks CG
Stay Golden. Love, Luce x

Anna Broughton

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

Favourite quote...

"No woman gets an orgasm from shining the kitchen floor"

I couldn't live without...

"Louis Theroux on a Sunday evening"

I often forget that you have been at Alleyns since year 7, as we only became friends in year 9, but oh how wonderful the past few years have been. Recently i have realized how essential your friendship is to me, especially during school. From tea and toast and double rs to windy walks and delicious lunches you will never stop making me laugh, sometimes I literally look at you and crease because of something u said earlier or just becomes sometimes you make some hilarious faces accidentally. I thoroughly enjoy our cultural visits to exhibitions and events in London. Overall Anna you are an intelligent, hilarious and generous (independent) woman and I hope that we're still as close in 50 years
Your favorite, Scarlett xxxxx

I guess we didn't get off to a great start when u had no idea who I was before yr 9. So when the houses were picked I obviously wasn't overjoyed. But it ended up being the best house I could ask for because it meant becoming friends with u. Our interesting photo-shoot filled with pics confirmed this. I will definitely miss our journeys to school, moaning about work/boys to the silent carriages full of people who probably kno a bit too much about us or our cherry n berry trips, only us Streatham girls would understand. I honestly don't know what I'd do without ur positivity/ happy self always making me feel better. Ur completely unique and amazing, never change. Lots of love,
Bibi

Anna banana I weirdly clearly remember first meeting you, year 10 GCSE art, we went to see Andy Warhol & introduced you to banistair. Well, look at us now, vaginas everywhere, applying to arty farty school, still bulls***ing our way through life, plagiarizing the entire internet + getting stressed out by rey rey. I've never laughed so hard (you know why) as when we sat in our smelly weirdly lit snuggle den at SGP accusing everyone of stealing my precious pasta pots + everything else we'd lost under piles of clothes we never wore, I've only ever laughed more when we found them and realized what awful people we are. I cant wait to travel Europe with you and explore Berlin, I'm so proud of ya
luv u 2 tha moon n bak Izzy xx

You're a top girl and we've had some top times, from Nando's dates (year 10) to when we bought and raised our first dog. Highlights which will stay with me forever, were your amazing vocals on the extremely well written and performed "the aliens are coming". Despite that flop, you are such a talented musician and I really look forward to logic sessions in summer. I really appreciate you being there for me at the beginning of Alleyn's where I barely knew anyone despite the comparisons to Rory Renwick (the love of your life), because that spawned a lovely friendship and now you're my fave Alleyn's girl (don't brag). Mad love, and I hope we stay in touch we have to because Streatham spoons.
Nick x

I remember when I had my first shift with you only two years ago and we barely knew each-other, and from then on every week I look forward to our prosecco Saturdays at "work" and going for tortilla afterwards, talking about the drama of All Good Gifts. I'm so glad that I got that job to have become friends with someone who I get on with so well, is one of the kindest people I've ever met and never fails to put me in a good mood - (and also introduced me to a juicy orange segment... a bonus). I'll always remember the summer girls nights at yours with destiny's child and cheap wine from vals. I can't wait to travel around with you and I'll always be around for a trip to the magic garden.
Love Lucy x

Isaac Bryan

2005 - 2016 | Tulley's

Nickname...

"Biri"

I'm really gonna miss...

"Being called bin juice"

Bin juice, Chicken, Biri Pit, I would go on but I don't have enough characters for all your nicknames. It may seem to others that we intensely dislike each other, but I can admit that's not the case. Sure we fight both mentally and physically (you screaming "NOT MY FINGY" was possibly the funniest thing you've ever said), but all that homoerotic wrestling has only brought us closer together. On many levels you disgust me and I'm not sure if I'll ever manage to wash your smell off, but if not at least I will forever have that reminder of you. You're honestly one of my closest friends and you brighten up my days. Never change, (could change your clothes more often tho) and stay smelly x.
Zak lil' pete Miskry

Bin juice, Biriyani, Biri, Biriyani Bloodclart. Known you for too long since back in the day when we used to out pace everyone during cops and robbers. Year 9 was too fun when we used to abuse Tracy, and throw his stuff out of the window. I'll maybe teach you to swim one day if you up for that! Still remember back the time where you corruptly won the cross-country, when you couldn't accept the fact that I was just too sick. Those funny films we watched at yours, those funny birthdays we had at yours (with Babu and his cake eating girlfriend, and Hoiles and his home film). Hope your parents don't think I'm too weird after that one film we watch! You have been a good friend, always there!
Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

Goose Green, Chicken Biryiani, Chicken Goose, the list could go on, I have endless nicknames for Isaac. We've been friends since day, the first football match of year 7, and through every match since and 3 awful curry nights, we've bonded in a unique way. Although he spends more time mocking and laughing at me than he does talking to me, he never fails to brighten my day when he walks into form, seeing him drunk however brightens it even more (am I right Eman...) . Our shared love of being constantly tired, late to form and winding Zak up the wall has brought us closer than ever, Biri you have transformed into a friend that I just couldn't do without. I love you Goose with all my heart.
With love from your boy Robs.

Bin Juice, the two most common phrases I hear from you are "Where's your bag, can I borrow your homework?" and "Can I pay you back?" However that is who you are. You constantly mock everyone but always get what you give out. The banter we have in Bio is immense and I would not change you for anyone, maybe Kenny Wilsha but no one else. You could have been the best left handed midfielder if it weren't for your psychology talents. Biryani, although few notice you constantly are fixing your hair in Bio and I must say that it is particularly fire on some days. You are a sexy boy and will go far with anything you do. Everyone will miss your cheeky smile and your slow to anger personality.
Arensal FTW Ben T-D xxx

Isaac brings humour, realism (unless it's about Spurs) and a cheeky smile to any and every social occasion and interaction he can miraculously motivate himself to be a part of. His brazen rejection of all forms of etiquette is nothing more than a reflection of his unhindered spirit that silences its battle cries of "pagan" and "moist" for no mortal being. Since we were both 7 Isaac and I have bonded over a mutual love of football, both arguing over and playing the beautiful game for countless hours in numerous teams, in turn gaining a vast understanding of each other's playing styles. I'm never going to form a better partnership on the pitch so you better be up for kick about next year.
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Constance Castle

2014 - 2016 | Roper's

Nickname...

"Conman"

Favourite teacher...

"Dr Whitehead <3 <3 <3 "

I knew we were meant for each other from the moment you lay in the middle of the road with me. I hope that your laugh never changes 'cause it's so adorable and will forever crack me up (meep). I'll always remember the way you snoop at people's phones and I love that you dance to my humming. Thanks for planning crazy adventures with me; I'll miss gossiping with you and our long chats on random street corners. I hope that we'll always tag eachother on weird gifs of racoons and continue getting Chinese from that takeaway place in Herne Hill. Here's to weirding out Uber drivers and screaming "yaaaas". I can't wait to go travelling with you and I know you're going to cruise through life.
Love from your wife, Lucy xxx

Connie, Connie. I remember the first few days at Alleyn's, where our friendship began through awkward conversations about how awkward school was at the time. As time passed, you slowly unleashed your hilarious self, and I soon found someone to laugh at my weirdness with. And to top off your warmth is such immense talent. Watching your Henry V audition left me stunned, witnessing a young Marilyn Monroe in the making. It was incredible. Whilst there have been many times I have probably irritated you (such as taunting your googling eyes for the fellow English boo from the year above, oops), you've always been such a good friend and I hope all ya dream's come true! This was way too serious...
Girl, you got it all. Jason

One word to describe Connie would be.. Perfect...we've had some good times and laughs but apart from all that youz always waiting for me when I'm late and you may not realise this but it was much appreciated although I could have done without the grumbled complaints (we said 6:30 not 6)...but that's ok. I'm going to miss our moments together but...that doesn't mean we can't make new ones waaaay...(there's the corny/Connie statement) So make it your aim to have a crazy gap year and bring back stories worth telling. P.s you have a beautiful smile that makes me happy
Nina

You have no idea how happy I am that we were in the same French class together, I don't know what I'd of done without you! I'll take a moment to apologise for all the times I pestered you about the ending of words because as we both know I had no idea what was going on throughout year 12. I'm going to miss our 'Main Sales' readings with Mr McCaffs and all his random tangents as well as our chatty lessons with Miss Mines. You are one of the most genuinely nice people I have ever met and I'm so glad to of gotten to know you better over the past couple of years. I know you are going to be so successful in whatever you chose to do and I can't wait to hear all about it in the future.
Lots of Love Ebrina xxx

Listening to 'Hold On, We're Going Home' as I write, a fun reminder of you and Friday nights. Speaking of Friday nights, the White Devil...what a joke. I will never get over the fact that Flamineo was actually mccaffs. Anyway, Conman, you made history last year 1000% better and that empty seat next to me in 101 always reminds me of what we are now missing. It's the best thing when you come along to vose LitSoc talks; a great time for us all. My favourite great time of all was when you were the pimp at Ja's: it is hilarious to this very day and will remain so forever. If you ever need someone to fight with a broken cork, hit me up, and I'll be there. Love you long time
Hannah xoxo

Benjamin Chandler-de Waal

2002 - 2016 | Cribb's

Favourite quote...

"Only in our dreams are we free. The rest of the time we need wages."

Books I recommend...

"TPratchett: 'And what would humans be without love?' RARE, said Death."

My earliest memory of Ben is being in the same year 9 music group, and his blatant anarchy as he abused the DJ button, causing much distress. Although he has become more diligent, he still has that cheeky rebellious streak which we lovingly refer to as 'benter'. Since then, we have shared many lessons, and bonded over River Gods and Mantissas, and I can't imagine Computing without this virtuous person. Ben is a very generous and forgiving person, as he has forgiven me for accidentally stealing a game from him for nearly 2 years. However, he could be a bit more forgiving when he bets someone they can't go a month without saying pigeon and they let it slip, but ah well. Good benter that.
We love you Ben <3333 -Alicia

XCOM 2 is an even better game, but Ben's choice of legend difficulty (and recommendation of it) means it wouldn't be unreasonable see Ben as a bit of a sadist as he clearly enjoys the suffering of both himself and others. Furthermore he has also been known to entertain himself by making a troubled child sell his soul to Satan before then proceeding to kill himself. However 01000010 01100101 01101110 is actually one of the nicest, kindest, most polite and most considerate people I know. Ben's sense of direction is somewhat questionable but for all that he lacks in his inner navigational compass he more than makes up for with his moral one, and Ben is always up for a good philosophical debate.
436861726c6965 (Charlie)

Ben it's been lovely running the philosophy society with you, it wouldn't have been the same running it with anyone else. You've made philosophy class so fun with your miserable logic, but also with your great sense of humour- I have never met someone with such a profuse love of redundant, pleonasms that are unnecessary . The original version of this I wrote had tonnes of pleonasms subtly hidden in it to make you laugh hysterically, but alas I can only remember a small few. You've made my time at Alleyns slightly less cynical and I hope you have a wonderful time once school's finished!
Theseus

Ben, or should I say the UNvirtuous person, is very set in his mind, and can argue a case for hours, either dismissing or dealing with any points you bring up. It is nearly impossible to change Ben's view point and he will make you question yourself. Ben is one of the kindest souls I know, even though he thinks that there is no such thing as the soul, being the physicalist he is. A keen bookworm, he has been known to stay up all night reading, making him extremely tired for the rest of the week, and sometimes late on homework, because he needed to play XCOM2, which I do agree is a good game. I leave with a quote from Ben himself "Ethical egoists sound like twats".
Will Boxell

XCOM is a good game. Funnily enough, it also happens to be a good name, as it would turn out. Understanding, thoughtful, kind, considerate. A perfect description of both The Charlie and Ben. He never fails to consider the feelings of others, even if they're down for 'nonsensical reasons'. At Christmas in year 9 I refrained from partaking in Secret Santa, adopting a somewhat Grinch-Like attitude, but instead of begrudging me for this, he got me a present anyway and lifted my spirits, something that I have always remembered. The exquisite taste of Ben has been revealed time and time again, from acclaiming the Beatles to recommending such masterpieces as 'The SS' and 'Pogo simulator 2k14.
XCOM (Dan) PS Azazel-3RH2 M3V4

Matthaeus Chao

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

King of Chaos, my brother of partying. Our bond was formed during a night in Albu where all hell broke loose, but we stuck together. I have always been able to turn to you if I've needed advice and that is truly amazing, with our walks at break being high points of our relationship. You always come up with some spectacular quotes and stories, but I will save those for the right time. Although you make out to be a hard man, I can tell you are a real softie on the inside but that shows itself how you are a true friend for whenever anyone needs help. Friday nights will never be the same without those drunk politics debates and your endless hilarity or sayings. You're gonna go far bro.
My liege, Ben T-D xxx

When I first met Chao I thought he was just some posh nob with a helicopter, but now I know he doesn't have a helicopter; so much has changed. Me and Chao have shared some good memories though, having a burger and a beer on the slopes in Austria was definitely a highlight, as well as the days of Ms Collins' Chemistry, and when Chao fell off his chair in Albufeira. Chao's quotes are mostly not suitable for placement in the yearbook so i'll spare him the worst ones, although 'that be f***ing crease' and 'wilson ripped my 20 bar' indicate the influence of a rough upbringing in Chelsea. Anyway, good luck with everything man and hit me up if you want to me to manage any businesses you come to own
Pleasantries, from Jonty

Trying to condense Matthaeus into 700 characters is like trying to condense the complete works of Shakespeare into one sentence. Except Chao is a character not even Shakespeare could have dreamt up. His epigrammatic wit coupled with simply hilarious use of slang makes Chao the 21st century teenage version of Oscar Wilde. Stupendously intelligent and dangerously charming, Chao lifts the mood of every room he enters whilst also being able to address current and historical events with unrivalled precision and flair. His economic wealth is trumped only by the wealth of his own person, and I know for sure I'll never forget the self-professed "most memorable person in our year".
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Chao. King of Chaos. Matthaeus. No name can justify your enigmatic presence. To quote yourself 'I'm probably the most memorable person in the year'. Everyone has a 'Chao' story to tell and attempts to do an impression of you which is testament to your ability to make us laugh. I have so many stories of you collated over the years, but possibly one of my favourite Alleyn's memories has to be Bournemouth 2014, when you woke up at 2am, paced up and down, jumped on to your bed backwards and ended upside down on the radiator. Your choice of language and regular need to 'spar' is worrying at times but whatever you decide to do, I (and more importantly Cat McMillan) will be proud to have known you.
Love James xx

You are the source of many amusing memories for me, Chao. You've said some questionable things that I wouldn't write in this paragraph and also once told us that you'd "banged" your own mum. When you first came in Year 9, I thought you were a parody of a wealthy person from Knightsbridge. You still are sometimes, but having come to know you better over the past few years my opinion has changed slightly. Despite your upbringing you're great to be around and I consider you a good, reliable friend. Now you've purchased a place at a university I doubt we'll see each other as much in the future, which breaks my heart. Hopefully we can still find time to go to the pub every now and then.
Best of luck, Ieuan

Joseph Clark

2002 - 2016 | Tyson's

Favourite teacher quote...

""I can't wait until you're gone" ~ Mr. MacDonagh"

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"This is Spinal Tap"

It seems like an end of an era. Why life, why! The stuff I want to say I can't because there's way too much to say, but man the times we had in the junior school first off, that was so great, and then later on in the senior school, remember when we all went round to Alex Donald's house? That was an interesting moment! But probably the best thing was when we all came round to your house, and you decided to put on Anchorman for us... I've probably watched it at least 10 times since, it's without a doubt the funniest movie I've seen, so thank you for that. Also those times in English in Year 9, you getting so annoyed at Daniel, it was so annoying we were separated for GCSE!
Dylan Brook

We've walked home together from school pretty much every day, except this year (screw Photography). You could have always taken the bus but instead choose to walk with me for an extra 5 minutes, except when it's raining. Joe has allowed myself to show my true nerd from going to ComicCon with me to letting me get insanely hyped about the newest superhero film. A Level Computing has been great fun and just be thankful we won't have to listen to another hour long lecture on stuff we already know! We both share a love for films even though his self control when it comes to spoilers is far better, especially when massive film plots are so available to him, I'll never know how you deal with it.
All the best from Adam. Cool.

Joe knows more about zombie movies than he does maths, and more about photography than correct spelling. He creates enough banter to make working near him completely unfeasible, and gets distracted easily enough that he gets nothing significant done around me either. I call it the unproductivity circle, except that when he leaves, the circle doesn't break, so I still get nothing done, but also stop having fun. If there was a person I'd least want to punch it'd be Joe, and while Joe is the least violent person I know, I certainly make him want to punch me. If I were to sum Joe up, I would say he is a jocular, loquacious, sagacious, gregarious raconteur. And he wouldn't have a clue. :D
Your favouritest colleague Tom

I've had the most laughs in DT so creds to you. You stopped me from ageing exponentially during Mr S theory with top notch input: 'what you think they thought let's make it blurry' 'there's a bit more to it than that'. Thanks to you and the DT crew for constantly reminding me of a top five stupid moment a.k.a gold dust. I would like to say that's made me stronger but it just hasn't. When I joined I had someone just as clueless about brazing ect, so next to you I didn't feel so stupid. JK Mr McMillan made everyone feel stupid. All jokes aside your amazing and good luck doing arty stuff, just next time I see you don't stick a sexually loaded euphemism of a rubber in my face during a lesson.
Nina

Eliza Cochrane

2005 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite teacher...

"Mr Sritharan"

I couldn't live without...

"Ribena"

It's truly been an honour to know you, my fellow Spurgeonite. I'll never forget that Crucible acting piece we had to do, or struggling through science experiments (/I struggled, you sailed through). Thank you for putting up with all my idiotic questions with that incredible patience of yours for so many years (I can't believe it's already been over 4 years!). I will always aspire to have the same incredible work ethic as you, but I fear I will never quite be able to equal you; I don't think anyone could. Have a really wonderful gap year becoming the next Picasso and hopefully chilling too. I hope that your future brings all that you could hope for and that we stay in contact.
Lots of love, Holly xoxox

In the wise words of Ruby Redfort's rule no. 52 'you can miss a lot in the blink of an eye' & sometimes it's hard to believe that it's already been 4 years since I first (properly) met you! Watching 'To Kill a Mockingbird' with you, you helping me not to ruin every biology experiment ever and your awesome talk on codes- very Ruby Redfort, seems like yesterday! I admire you so much for doing the solo for interhouse music! #SpuregoniteForver. You're one of the bravest, most hardworking people I know &I'm really glad that we ended up in the same class and that I got to know you. You deserve to have the best gap year being an arty bohemian ever and I really hope you stay in touch.
I'll miss you, from Rosa xxx

Daniel Corcuera-Robbins

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Nickname...

"Spanish Flair, Paella, Dan the Man with a Plan"

First memory of Alleyn's...

"Everyone fighting over who would unlock the door with their new cards"

Dan the man with the plan. Under the tutelage of de Silva I have felt our friendship grow and become strong, like Zouma and Terry at centre back. Although most of your jokes are feeble you do come up with a few crackers which bring the roof down with laughter. Whenever you are around there is someone to turn to for a quick chat about anything. As a fellow engineer I know we will stay in touch and any Formula 1 team would be proud to have you amongst their ranks. Your kind word and amicable personality are fantastic and no one can get down when they are talking to you. You always see the best in people and have been a true friend over the years, but I know we will have more fun in the future
Buena suerte Ben T-D xxx

I think my finest moment at Alleyn's was when I tricked you into thinking I'd left the tent at home for DofE bronze, and even got Mr. Alldrick to say that we've all failed. Looking back on that moment, I'd say it was extremely funny, and at one point I even believed my own lie a bit so was relieved when I saw the tent in there! Onto football, and all the Chelsea games we've been to together (there's been a lot), probably my favourite moment was when Chelsea scored the 4th goal vs Napoli. You were so excited you nearly took that guys eye out! Celebrate without the flag in hand mate! On a serious note, hope you enjoyed Alleyn's, and enjoy your gap year as well, while I'm slaving away at Uni.
Dylan Brook

Some call him Daniel. Some say he's got the 'Spanish Flair'. Some say he's got the women. All we do know is that he has the hair. Who would've know that a chant made in the first few terms of Year 7, would ring so true today? Your presence (some would say constant) will live long in my memory of Alleyn's, whether that be pestering me for a lift, or our frequent combinations on the football pitch. Oh yeah that reminds me, how was the Germany football tour? In all honesty Paella, you're a great guy and I feel honoured to be in the running with you for the 'Shanter' award! It's been an absolute pleasure to have known you since year 7 and long may our friendship continue!
Love James xx

'His name is Daniél, he is the Spanish flair, he's got the women, and he's got the hair' was a song we used to sing, and never have truer words been said. Daniél is a Bond-esque character, a ladies man, a charmer with fantastic hair and a man who has inspired a generation. Although he may have won the shanter award Daniél's banter knows no bounds. An underrated footballer and fifa player (definitely should have been in the 1st X1 instead of the sixes). On a more sentimental note, snowboarding, the football matches (watching and playing) and the days of year 9 were the highlights, and in all honesty Daniel is a good chap and I wish you the best of luck in your future wherever you end up.
Happy hanukkah from Jonty

Daniel, we go waayy back; to the days of playing invisible football with Fred in the lower school Belleville playground or just chilling at each other's houses getting thrashed at fifa. When I'm pulling up to clapham common on the 155 I'm always relieved if I see you there because then I know I'm not running late, and we also always have good chats on the bus, except when you're talking about football but its cool because I can pretend I know stuff. Just remember that when we roast you for saying stupid stuff in Physics we never really mean it. You're a smart dude with a stupidly good memory and you're gonna be a great engineer, and I'll be there with you if I ever manage to work hard.
Nico

Amber Coulthard

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Best late excuse...

"Being 'harpooned' in the corridor"

Favourite quote...

"'Put that thing back where it came from or so help me'- Ella/ Sully "

Bam my babe, you're the first person in the world to make people use a nickname you made yourself and none of us are sure how. There's honestly just too much to say thanks to your genuinely up for anything attitude (proven by your doing the worm on the bar in Albu) which had led us to befriending strangers, spending yr 12 NYE at the bear to your hare's party, adopting Flora's family and crashing 4x4s. As your Eaglehurst granny says, we're actually just made for each other(as the yr 7s in the lunch queue know- we need to tone it down), and I promise I'll be there holding your hair back with Simba till the end wherever we end up. PS - I'm saving my first shocker till your 18th I've decided
Love you so much, Ella xx

Bambi, where do I even start? You're one of my best friends and I don't know what I will do if we don't go to the same uni and I don't get to see you every day. I'm so happy we were put in Roper's together and I had someone to watch every morning's debates with. We've had some great times from perfecting our rendition of the Lion King every maths lesson to eating cornflakes on the roof in Albu and streaking across the garden in Eaglehurst. You are one of the kindest, most beautiful humans I have ever been lucky enough to meet and you never fail to make me laugh. You're constant happiness is infectious to everyone and I can't even imagine what Alleyn's would have been like without you.
Love you so much, Hats xxx

One day, we will make our millions from 'Cheeriella' - that ingenious invention at 4 o'clock in the morning in Albufeira. I'm gonna miss my partner in crime, especially as we're normally the last ones standing. I mean, you and I know that everyone else missed out on that foam party.. but maybe not being soaking wet!You are one of the most amazing people I have been lucky to know, and you never fail to make me laugh. We have so many things in common one of which is both being mentally related to Dory. However, you still have a one up on me there by your skills in the pool. Enjoy university Bam, I'm gonna miss you but I know we will stay in touch. Stay cool and remember to just keep swimming.
Your fellow fish Emma xx

I think that it's a good testament to our friendship, that quite literally the longest fight we've ever had lasted the duration of a year 11 biology lesson, and as soon as the bell went we immediately made up. That's pretty impressive considering how rude and I stubborn I can be. So basics chica I just wanna say that I love you so much and am seriously gonna miss not seeing you every day cause we've had at least one subject together for the last seven years so it's gonna be pretty damn strange not being in your class let alone the same uni. I've never seen anyone else eat an entire watermelon or have such a strong cake/nutella addiction and am gonna seriously miss your slightly insane ways.
Love you loads girl, Isabel x

Oh Bambi, my Wandsworth buddy, thank you for being such a solid friend for all these years. I really wish we could go back to year 7 and 8 with Lodgie and relive all of those actually mental (and hazardous) things that went down in the lower school - us cowering behind lockers whilst people threw scissors and hockey balls around is potentially my personal favourite. We stuck together in Albu whilst s*** unfolded around us and I think that pretty much sums us up, I know that you are always someone that I can talk to about anything and I hope that never changes. I will never forget all the long drunken chats that we've had in taxis together, I think our Uber drivers must be scarred for life.
You are my queen Laura xxx

Christopher Cox

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

If I ran the school for a day...

"nothing would be left by the end of it."

In ten years I'm going to...

"design the AI that takes over the world."

"Vote Karam for more gardening!" As you look back at this yearbook, remember how bloody awful my house captain campaign was, how badly I ran the hustings into the ground and how you were there mocking my struggle as an improvised right hand man. Damn what a ride it's been. GCSE French with Mr Mcaffrey was probably the lesson I got the least done, yet such a high quality of banter was achieved from those lessons that it really brightened my day up. Chris, you may be a white imperialist but you still hold a special place in my left kidney. You're a great guy and you have a tonne of great things lying ahead of you. And remember even though people say Tom's the hotter twin, I'd disagree ;0
Your Vice Captain, Karam.

Time has been had, time has been. What is time Chris? Lower school duties together were fun so we can come back in 10 years or so and intimidate some more children don't you worry. Hope you have a fantastic time at uni and life in general. Always be annoying to Tom as my representative and keep being yourself (whatever that means). Thanks for everything (*cough* computing project *cough*) and good luck with all future endeavours.
Go fly a kite, Joe

Good Luck
and Have
Fun, James

Hehehe, your name is cocks. I feel like I should have made that joke a lot sooner, and never got round to it. You doing no work in computing has been inspirational, and downright impressive to me over the last two years, as is your ability to make That's What She Said jokes out of literally anything. Knowing Mr MacDonah, he's probably still chasing you down over work due in three months ago. I hope you have a great time on your nerd course! Try not to electrocute anyone, or anything!
Have fun at uni, Tom! - Max

Thomas Cox

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Nickname...

"Chris"

Favourite quote...

""Trusteth not ev'rything thee readeth on the Internet" ~ Shakespeare"

You are the only person who really grinds my gears Tom. In twenty years I'm going to find you, turn your computer screen the colour yellow, upside down, the language in Japanese, and the background with my face on it, then I'm going to leave a message saying "I remember", then disappear forever. But truthfully, it's been a slice and I'll probably not miss the anger and high blood pressure caused by you but I'll miss knowing someone with the same sense of humour and laziness as me. Enjoy life, have fun, and if you become a rich engineer person please send me cash money.
Laters, Joe

Look at the word procrastination in my encyclopedic annals of history and you will find our pictures plastered with a flimsy bit of sellotape (because I couldn't be bothered to stick it properly). Honestly I even put writing this off till a Sunday. Here's some advice on how to respond to the haters,"Procrastinator? No. I just wait until the last second to do my work because I will be older, therefore wiser". I got that off the internet -insert random "your mum" joke here-. Tom Cox, although you may not have the time keeping skills of a German, you will always have the imperial optimism of a Brit. Have fun with your electronic engineering career (cough cough) and please get a working phone.
Your Vice Captain, Karam.

As the largest consumer of Haribo Tangfastics™ in the school Tom appears to be in need of constant oral stimulation but he also provided aural pleasure to our friends and families with the fiddling we did in the first violins of Symphony Orchestra. I first got to know Tom through pleasures of slapping balls around outside the MCT in many a game of patball. I also experienced the joys of DofE with him - out in the wilderness with two Cox, they were both so hard - always the last two standing when exhaustion hit in. I can proudly say that I am one of the few people who can tell the difference between the two Cox, and it will be sad to see them go their separate ways.
keep it up Cox, Karl

Tom's a great guy who would never hurt a fly, just annoy it until it can't stand it anymore. We've shared both a Y7/8 class along with a Computing class. We've shared some good times in Computing primarily revolving around messing up Joe's screen, from turning it bright orange to flipping it upside down much to his annoyance with the IT department then disabling the ability to fix it so it was stuck like that was months. In Computing we've all been bonded over a shared experience of dying from boredom due to multiple lesson long lectures about stuff we've all already done, with multiple occasions where he forgot it was only a single lesson. Wish you the best of luck in what ever you do.
From Adam

I've always felt bad about how Karl treated Tom on DofE. Tom was never the slowest, never the fastest, but took all the flak from the wrath of Karl, so sorry about that. Being in Tom's year 7 class I personally find it easy to distinguish between him and Chris, and cannot tell how people get the two confused. When we went to Iceland, he seemed to be the best equipped with his big fluffy coat. Tom is one very kind gentleman, probably induced by his blood-sugar levels being off the charts high.
Will Boxell

Lucy Curran

2014 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite quote...

"Age is foolish and forgetful when it underestimates youth "

A message to my future self...

"Always borrow money from a pessimist they won't expect it back. "

Were we in a DofE group of rejects? I can't really remember what happened (I know my memory is awful) but afterwards I certainly remember us chatting, and we covered a wide range of topics, but the thing I remembered about it was that you loved penguins! So I feel it would be prudent to mention a Penguin fact for your amusement (you love it really): did you know that many penguins will mate with the same member of the opposite sex season after season? Cushy I know. I really don't know how to define our humour, it's quite bizarre... But speaking of other things, your Halloween party was great, it was cool getting to know people you know. Continue to be hilarious! Stay classy, Lucy Curran.
CG, aka Dylan Brook

Lucyyyyyyyy CURRAN! You are a fabulous human and I'm so glad that you came to Alleyn's. Thank you for always being there for me when I'm feeling sorry for myself after a long day :-) You are practically my neighbour and I can't believe that soon we won't be going to school together at the painful time of 7:39 (actually kinda excited for that part!). I wish you all the best in whatever you decide to do next year and the year after, just try not to get too drunk TOO OFTEN xoxox Love you lots and I'll always be there for a chat or a hug if you need it angel x
You da best, from MOLLY <3

My dearest Lucy, English would not have been the same without you. I am so grateful we were just as lost as eachother last year during Yeats and we could rely on eachother. God bless Dr Whitehead for bringing us together and I hope that wherever we go in life we shall stay in contact. Thank you for everything you have done for me over the past two years; you really are something special and you rock. I am also so glad that you are so engaged with social activism with me and that when you are 40 you read this and think about the amazing things you will have achieved.
Love you lots, Matty

Barely ever here, this enigmatic lady pops up now and then with stories about her weekend that could fill a series of novels, leading on to a film trilogy that would make millions- I want signed copies and invitations to the premières please. For example, this weekend you're jetting off to Dubai, while the rest of us are stuck writing yearbook paragraphs and getting excited over what might be for lunch tomorrow… not that I'm jealous or anything. A woman of mystery, and a terrible distraction during free periods, you'll be sorely missed next year.
Stay cool, Penny xxx

My politics buddy! Thank you for always reminding me where and when our lessons are, for the tastiest cupcakes I have ever had, and making politics so enjoyable! I cannot even begin to imagine what it would have been like without you there. I wish you all the best for the future, stay positive and keep going because will be worth it in the long run I promise. I will never forget us spending our frees together debating whether we should get the Costa brownies or not, and then always wanting more!! Hopefully see you at Bristol for politics and international relations (fingers crossed). Maybe in a few years time, I'll be married to the next Nigel Farage or Putin, and then you wont be laughing!
All my love, Charlotte xxxxxx

Matthew Davies

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Nickname...

"Fat Pie / Fatty Gay Beans"

I'll be remembered for...

"Slaying looks at parties "

I still find it hilarious that we met in year 10, hopefully now your opinion of me is slightly better because truth be told I adore you with every fibre in my body. You have been so supportive and always given me guidance when I'm being stupid and you slay me every day with your amaazing style that just seems to come naturally to you. You mean the world to me, having seen me and cared for me in my less respectful states: '3:35 YOUUUUUUU'.... We are worlds apart in Penge and Clapham but we have both persevered to make this long distance relationship work because I could not get through the long days without you! Our constant fights and battles have shown you to be a worthy winner. FAT PIE. X

Olivia Fart/Queen of Farts xxx

hey matty i am so glad to not be intimidated by u any more. i got over my insecurities and this friendship flourished so well. to have such a fun, funny, sporadic, eccentric, cool, sexy, crazy, artistic, cute friend really 'gets me going'. a true sign of friendship (not that one is needed) is we have shared multiple actual fights . and bullied people. and been mistaken for twins... its all gd clean fun tho and ur irritatingness(shldve appreciated the Vermeer) is overpowered by everything else so great radiating from ur entity, u make me feel GREAT in return :)i know u will be a keeper ;) emosh but i am so optimistic and excited abt ur future, i feel u are destined for the stars, so go SHINE

cosmic love to u, from MILLIEx

Fat Pie, Matty Davies, Matt Nye! One of my oldest and greatest friends :-) You have been my constant since i was 13 (except that time when we hated each other). My complete match, equal in stubbornness and dramatic nature, with a similar adoration in slaying basic b****es. From the questionable squad of year nine, to the incredibly awkward pubescent years, to the levelling out of a goddamn BEAUTIFUL friendship. Cheers to the people who've been obsessed with both of us, Friendly Fires, lipstick as eyeshadow, Missy Elliot, shisha pipes, polaroids and awful photoshop edits. I can't wait to spend many more years with you, travel Europe with you and dance in mud with you. I love you to pieces :)

mllyjhnsn (Molly Arabella)

Dear Matthew, I would like to start off by thanking you for being such a constant and close friend to me over the past years. I honestly have been so greatful for your words of advice and comfort in my hardest times and I'm so glad I had you there at those times. I'm happy we are friends so i'm not scared of you like I was in year 9 because you were so darn cool. Wherever you end up next year and in the future, you will exceed your expectations and be ridiculously successful, trust me. Stay groovy, stay you, you're fab and an invaluble friend. Love you lots,

Meredith xxx

Matthew, you are genuinely the loveliest boy I know and there is never a time that I am not entertained by you. I'm sad that it has only been this year that we have become close but we have always had a lovely relationship. I hope that the end of Alleyn's is not the end of our friendship and that we continue to be our weird, elaborate selves. I will always remember the most hilarious cab ride home I have ever had from from Anna B's. I don't think I have ever laughed so much! I love you so much and I know that a lot of other people do as well! Love you so much and hope you are going to do amazing things ion the future.

All my love, Jojo xx

Thomas Dawber

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Superbad "

I couldn't live without...

"My crutches...."

My god we have been through a lot together, and out of everyone ever, you are the only person that has ever been there for me whenever I need you. I am seriously so very grateful for all the times you have helped me, advised me, as well as all the great memories I will always keep. You are the nicest, most caring and kind hearted person, and I consider myself lucky to have you as my best friend. Honestly, know one else has ever been as constantly caring as you. You are and always will be my best friend, and I cannot wait for what's to come as I am certain we will stay best of friends. I love you bro. Thank you for everything, I truly mean that xxxx

All the best, Ewan Lelsie

Tomtom, I'd be lost without you (that was satnav a pun). You have truly been a great mate since starting Alleyns and I have so many hilarious memories from the past 7 years. From going skiing in year 9 where your cheeky chirping began, seeing The Killers which was mad, and then travelling to Albufiera together, we've really had many great adventures. Your parties are always hilarious and never uneventful (shout out to Sue) with my highlights being: a smashed window, questionable fish bowl mixes and the many mornings of waking up to kitchen floor covered in mud and regurgitated food. Without you Cadre would have been twice as hard, I'll always be grateful for your unquestionable generosity.

Much love, Ed x

It's been great having a friend so open to getting drunk on K in the middle of the day, meeting deranged Scottish strangers and appreciating nature, man. You are the only person that has passed out during the middle of a sentence while talking to me, and have also managed to inappropriately grope me more than anyone else. I sincerely hope you aren't embarrassed of putting me and Ed on speakerphone anymore, we can actually be quite convincing. I couldn't have asked for a better bass player for our rendition of Glory Hole. And always remember that if life doesn't go according to plan you can always sue your parents with the help of Susan, or a brick through the window works too.

Stop touching me Love, Charlie

Tom you're the one of the kindest, most selfless people I know, whether it's having everyone over for a pool party or buying everyone Chinese just because. It's a shame I only had gsce physics next to you but our physics classes were absolutely full of banter. I'm always amazed that you make that trek to Wandsworth just to chill with us because it just shows how appreciative you are of our friendship. Whenever you're with us we always have a good night, whether it's just a night down the pub or even just chilling on the common. The funniest time with you was before Halloween when you met Sylvia for the first time, or when you bought a 12-inch double ended dildo for my birthday you asshole.

Nico

Hey gurrlll, we have been friends since year 7 #date2pizzaexpress and you have always been such a great friend to me! I loved our cute lil family christmas meal, (your mum is a babe) so thanks for that! But we have had such great memories, ranging from taking millions of photos on Photo Booth back in year 7 with Flo and Marcus, and our hilarious holiday to Albu! I am glad you are staying in London for next year so those of us who are here can all see each other lots! Thank you for driving me to McDonalds numerous times over the past few years (lets be honest, I'm a much better passenger than Nico...). I can't wait till summer, we are going to have a great time in Amsterdam!

Lots of love, Nini xx

Jemima De Courcy-Ireland

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Don't worry the braces come off soon..."

Three items I'd take to a desert island...

"A knife, a barbecue and a man."

Ever since I gave you that scar on your lip I knew I would always be a part of your life. From Grafton Square to Alleyns you have always been there for me, even when we were miles apart. You always have my back like when YOU'RE correcting my spelling and grammar or assembling the wolf pack on the group chat and I truly believe that I am better for having you in my life. I love that you love all the amazing bands I like (I'm thinking Busted, McFly, S-Club) and always put up with my idiotic ideas. I will always remember the hilarious times we had in Albu (especially when party JJ came out to play). You are truly one of my best friends and I know that you're going to succeed in life.
Love you always! Fleebs xxx

You will forever be my dancing queen with the grooviest moves around gurlfriend. Some would say finding the €2 white wine from the local Albu Lidl was a momentous occasion, on the other hand, others would say walking home from Heaven as the sun was rising, and having to drink sprinkler water was another momentous moment (remember when that guy guessed your name correctly...). All in all our friendship has been a spectacular one (you're welcome). Always remember you are Clapham Commom's classiest and sassiest gurl. I will always hold Jemima dancing close to my heart, and also when we snapchat each other from across the table using the new filters! I love you with all my heart chica.
Lots of love ur gurl Ni Ni xxx

Jemima you're a great gal at heart, although you may not act it at times, I'm not gonna lie I'm pretty proud of being the only one in the group that can successfully handle a moody jj. I'm always happy to see you at the bus stop, because we have the best bus chats, even if we can't sit next to each other and resort to WhatsApp. You're the brains behind all of turn up troupe's big plans, whether it's Albu, Amsterdam or even Ruskin, you're there to get everything sorted. You're smart and hard-working, great fun to hang out with, whether it's drinking gin & tonics at yours or dancing at a random bar in Brixton, and you still know how to throw the best parties Alleyn's has ever seen.
Nico

It was pretty funny meeting you again after the circumstances of my 15th birthday. You have always put your body between me and Tom's groping in chemistry and I can't thank you enough. You always manage to get everyone way too drunk whenever you have people round, making it the best time for a quick game of twister or articulate. I still think I looked like a samurai in your kimono and not a Japanese woman. While at uni I hope you stop making your "classic Jemima mistakes" and "stop distracting your row", it's what Mrs Arthur would have wanted. Sorry for all the times I wobbled the table in costa… but you always pick wobbly ones!
Lots of love, Charlie

I'm pretty sure about 80% of the conversations we have are ranting or moaning or generally saying how rubbish something is and I love that. Our friendship was made in maths; we did everything we could trying to waste as much time as possible. From endless attempts to get a cake rota to shamelessly asking the most irrelevant questions I have to admire your ability to get teachers off topic (and we need it in friday double maths which is still somehow cakeless.) I wouldn't have been able to get through lessons without you moaning and copying everything i write, which makes no sense at all, but you always manage to make me laugh (even when you're grumpy) so thankyou so much for sticking around!
Much love, Ben xxx

Oscar Deal

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Nickname...

"OCDezzle or OCDizzle depending on where in the UK you come from."

Favourite teacher quote...

"Can you underline that with a red pen? - Mr Berman"

Oscar, you've always been the more mature one in our relationship… Since the year 7 days of climbing the lower school I've realised that I probably wouldn't have made it without you and your bin picking up ways – I'd like to apologise for all those times I've pissed you off over our 7 years. I couldn't think of someone who deserves to go to Oxford more than you, but you better not become to rah to roll peckhamplex with me. We best hang in Oxford whilst I'm on my placement thing there; I trust you'll introduce me to the next pig-banging PM. Despite, but also kinda due to, your OCDizle ways, you're honestly one of my favourite people on the planet and I hope we stay tight for days.
Love you Oscar, Josh

1/3rd of the OG dulwich crew, most of my days in yr9 and 10 were spent either at the world famous Dulwich Caf, fifa at Hoiles' or football in the park, memories that will be ingrained because of this lovable guy. This devilishly handsome chap is an unbelievable character, a wit that puts many to shame, and a smile so cheeky the Nandos boys can't hack it. A friendship has evolved really into a battle of who can quote the most war films or who can sing Minnie Riperton's Loving You in a higher pitch. I know it will last through millenia, probably because you'll operate on my liver in 20yrs or because Joe Hoiles needs some money. A true friend. Luvin u is easy cause you're beautiful DEZZLA.
Love you long time, Joe Wilson

The lead announcer on BCC Radio Uxtob, from that day forth I have rarely spent a day without being crippled by one of your jokes. It is always the way that one of your friends is far more intelligent than yourself, and that friend is certainly you. I will never forget the potholing trip in Buxton where you were awarded the peanut prize from Dr Hawes. Ever since Josh placed a small hole in your ceiling with a snooker cue I have never been so frightened in someone else house. CCF together has been wonderful and we have spent many hours laughing and joking in the British Countryside. I look forward to be treated by you in hospital in the near future if you don't run off with a nurse first.
Lots of love and kisses, Matty

Ryan Heppel. The man. The legend. A boy who dared. He dared to dream. That one day. He might become better. Bigger. A legend. This is the year 7 who slapped Oscar Deal. Mad respect. It must be said that Oscar has many pet hates, be it simple scruffy uniform, mess in the 6th form centre or chemistry. But this is the guy who'd spend an entire free laughing at Hugh-Fearnley Whittingstall's MEAT cookery book or the one who occasionally lapses into an aggressive scouser. Few would deny that he's a 'mad g' and he doesn't hold back with his cutting remarks. From his wavy garms to CCF, Oscar is continuously amusing and never ceases to amaze me with the tiny imperfections that wind him up.
Salutations, Tobes

Where to start? I guess maybe the beginning? I've been racking my brains wondering when exactly we made our first acquaintance and I can't for the life of me remember. We never shared a lesson together I don't believe so I guess it was as part of the Dulwich mandem who walked home together whenever we could. Either way a profound friendship predominantly based on our mutual love for regional accents and mocking the common CCF/Army rhetoric like "OK, first movement guys". One of the most fun we had was as part of the Pathfinder's Division on the way back from Merry's 18th doing impressions of our favourite Northern Army Man. You're my favourite person to annoy, God knows I've done it a lot.
To the impressions ahead, Ned

Tong Xin Deng

2014 - 2016 | Cribb's

Anywhere in the world I would go right now...

"Home (aka China)!!!"

Favourite school meal...

"Mac & Cheese"

Dearest Jessy, You have the kindest heart and one of the best giggles I've ever heard. I'm not sure I'll ever quite understand how you're always so perfectly turned-out, and I'll certainly miss 'dying' over the newest coat or pair of boots, not to mention your hair! I'm pretty sure we've discussed everything about our dreams for the future, and I can't wait to see where life takes us (emphasis on the us) and whether it all turns out how we planned. Also, I still haven't got over how proud I am of you for getting into Northwestern, you clever clever girl. Please save the Christmas jumper in remembrance of me; I sincerely hope we'll continue to get them every year and re-live the glory days.
See ya later, 'gator - Alex XX

It's been short, but it's been sweet (cheesy I know, but you love it really). Jessy, you, my darling, are a true fashionista. Every single outfit of yours from day 1 has been on point. And 谢谢 for tolerating my broken Mandarin – I'll hit you up again when I'm fluent! You really are an international superstar taking the world by storm, from China to the UK, and now to the US. From panicking about SATs to awaiting US College offers with bated breath, we sure have been through a lot. But it was totally worth it! Northwestern is lucky to have you – and you're gonna have a blast! Overall, you embody perfection to such an extent that sometimes I just want to clone you for nefarious purposes.
Vive la révolution! Yasmina

Jessie, although I've only known you for a short time, our economics bitching and your amazing dress sense have helped me get through the day. I look on the list I have to write for and your the only other Asian person I see, so i'm sending you a future fist-bump out of this page for that one. Forever remain quirky and fun and have a great time in America.
Hope we keep in touch, Karam.

Your epic genius and fabulous fashion sense will stay with me. I turn up tired, sporting rather fetching jeans and a T-Shirt on a Monday morning while you sweep in with a perfectly crafted (never to be repeated) outfit. How do you do it?! Our tears shed in Economics and cakes eaten in Politics won't be forgotten. I sit staring confusedly while you solve entire economics equations instantly, you are an academic inspiration and no wonder you are jetting off to the US where I am confident you will be hugely successful putting us all to shame. Laughing in the library while I quiz you on boys and terrible tennis lessons (Wimbledon, here we come!) are some of my fondest memories at Alleyn's <3
Stay Gorgeous. Love, Luce x

Millie Dobree

2014 - 2016 | Tyson's

I'll be remembered for...

"being attention seeking, openly rude and an intentional jar"

Philosophy of life...

"hedonism isn't bad. speak ur mind to free ur mind. be genuine."

Millie Sea Bream we have come a long way from the first couple weeks of alleyn's wherein we were both intimidated of each other. I will never forget calling you 'indie girl' which then got translated into 'indigo' behind your back. I'm sorry that we constantly argue but you are sometimes extremely annoying and so am I. Now let's cast our minds back to our sleepover with Miranda and the time our mums sat down at my kitchen table and discussed art schools over a cup of tea. I will still never recover from the confusion of your dad entering from the garden into your house either. So here's to hating and loving you my dear friend, xo

Rock and roll, Matthew

Hello Millie. I'm glad we are friends because I think you're cool and funny and groovy. You've taught me many things - one of them being to love small dogs and in being friends with you my heart has grown three sizes. I find you so hilariously funny and truthful and probably one of the most genuine and real people I know. I am positive that we will stay in contact when we leave school, no matter what we end up doing, because you're one of my best friends and i value our friendship so much. I love you, you ray of sunshine,

Merry xxx

Millie Sea-bream the Sass Queen, you have made the last 2-3 years of my life the funniest time ever. We've been through the dark days of Sydenham but made it through to the other. We always stick together judging people, I'm so excited to go around Europe with Butts giving people dirty looks together :) or crying on the street trying to get into the wrong apartment block. You are probably one of the bravest, most shameless people I know and its what I love about you, it inspired me to not care what irrelevant people think. You must be a cool ass person if you can go around a party and tell the whole year that you hate them, then still come out with so many people loving ya.

I love you angel! Olivia xxxxx

The way Millie and I met was like a romantic comedy. We locked eyes from across the Sixth form centre; I thought to myself "Who is this mysterious alien looking girl with the lilac hair? She scares me" I wanted to look away but I just couldn't. She sat beside me timidly and after talking to Millie for about five minutes I thought "Yes, this Millie girl is slightly threatening, but by Jove I want her to be my friend. She WILL be my friend". In that respect I have achieved my goal fabulously. I took her under my metaphorical wing, showed her the ways of the school, and raised her from a timid little lamb into the rampaging ram she is today. Millie will always have a special place in my heart.

Lots of Love Helena x

Millie Sea Bream. You will forever be my girl crush, my lover, and I'll always be down to tell strangers we are in a polyamorous relationship. I am so glad you came to Alleyn's - even if I thought you hated me throughout the whole of year 12. But no, you are just a hard egg to crack, an ice queen of the highest degree with a waaaaaaarmmmm hearrrttt <3 <3 <3 I will never forget bonding with you through the medium of spit (in more ways than one) (am I right) (I should stop), and I am so excited for a summer of funny Butts moments, patronising you, and watching you slay random people in obscure locations around Europe. Love you girl, ya little mean egg.

ur girlfriend molly johnson x

Liam Doyle

2014 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite movies...

"Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas,The Big Lebowski, "

First memory of Alleyn's...

"Blem with Joe Hoiles"

Liam Doyle is amongst one of the strangest people I've ever met, entirely because I've never been able to read him. He's a soldier when it comes to late nights, it seems nothing is able to stop him when he's on an all-night bender… He consistently smashes through every barrier when it comes to his 'limits'. I don't think I've ever seen Liam actually sad, and I'm not even sure he's able to come down. He's one of the few people I know that's able to connect with anyone and everyone, entirely through laughing (at him). He's a pretty hilarious guy. That being said he's a whirlwind of mess.
Stay Dizzy Isaac J

Dizzman, black rights activist and renowned actor, where do I even begin. It's been a short year or two but luckily we've found ways to slow down and alter the time. The more I get to know you the more I realise how useless you are, whether we're setting up a tent at 1am in a field just outside of Redhill or sitting in a pub in NW1 because we lost the motive you always seem to make the tragic situations we end up in even more ridiculous. Despite the adventures we find ourselves stumbling down, you have managed to be an academic, grounded and reasonably conflict avoiding dude. You're driven towards something, what exactly i'm not sure of yet but I want to be around when it all happens.
Stay silly, Kenny

When Liam actually bothers coming to school, he is pretty jokes. He doesn't really give a **** about anything really, but still manages to get along. I have had many good times with Liam, weather we are waiting for the pizza man to come and where we first met Kevin Spacey, to being at Stefs when you were absolutely wrecked off his mums gin. Also we got the raining fiasco. where all thought it was going to rain, but luckily didn't. Liam's natural habitat is at a rave or party, he very much enjoys to skank at any possible opportunity, and this has helped in, especially in getting him some action. A certain house party in clapham was very good for Liam. He still a pretty awsome and jokes dude
All the best donnie, Will

Though this fool of a man with a ginger beard joined in year 12 he seemed to already connect and know everyone in the school better than me. On one of the first times seeing Liam outside school we meet a lovely guy called Sid and continued to have magical adventures for the rest of the year be it at Finegan's yard or in Kew Gardens he never ceased to make the group giggle till collapse. He is a man who can carry on skanking till 6 in the morning with 100 coffees, the only thing being capable of stopping him being 22h of solid rain as proven by the wether of SGP. Although he fooled the year into thinking he's an idiot I know deep down he's had an intelligent thought at least once.
Max

Liam likes his drum n bass. When Mr Traumatik comes on, you know he's about to go in on the dancefloor. He's got some pretty nitty skanking moves as well, but as long as the drum is sounding and the bass is loud, Liam's mostly fine with his lot in life. Nah seriously, he is bare jokes, even if he's also an important contender for the biggest clart I've ever met in my life. His mess-making ability is genuinely unparalleled; never have I seen someone turn a clean area into some North-London looking duttyhole quicker than Liam Doyle. He likes setting up parties as well; he did most of the balloons at mine. He's a jokes lad, an absolute wasteman and generally just fun to be around. Dunknoe.
Oi blessman Safe Dolce

Harriet Dummett

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

I'm really gonna miss...

"Singing the Lion King with Bam every maths lesson"

Favourite quote...

""A witty saying proves nothing.""

Never in my life have I seen someone chun as neatly as you. It's a talent that's proved useful on many occasions, the best of course at reading whilst Oriel was lying to the paramedics about her age, and again in a saucepan after trapesing through Blackheath (no not the time you streaked, a different one). These talents will get you far (new Bond?) but dw I'll keep pestering you till you're as old as you are posh. 99% of my weird stories are the result of our antics and I absolutely adore you, please keep entertaining me with insightful, iconic quotes like 'did you see his HIPS?!' PS - I will never forgive you for getting an A in chem when I got a C cos you talked the whole freakin time xx
Love you so much Simba, Ella x

Hats! Although we first became friends through our bizarre Roper's experiences (Gladiators, ballon jousting etc) I reckon we truly bonded over our stunning lion king duets in Maths, where you did nothing every lesson yet were still top of the class! I refuse to believe that I won't be seeing you every single day next year, I had the best time with you and Ella in Eaglehurst last summer and I can't wait to spend next summer with you getting lost across Europe! We've made it through some challenging times together (fighting for our lives when we someone got caught up in the Enter Shikari crowd at Reading) but without fail all of the other memories are incredible ones and I love you to bits!
Amber xx

Dumms, you are one of my oldest and dearest friends from the old Blackheath Prep days. I'm so glad you kept the old films we made together as they are priceless, although I fear they will reappear at embarrassing points in the future! In fact my favourite memory of you is as Icellia, decreeing that the air must be sprayed with disinfectant. You're so clever, funny and understanding Hatts and thank you for always being so supportive of my art (literally mushroom by mushroom). Although I stand by my Mrs Randell proof that you too are an artist at heart! I had such a good time on the Berlin trip with you and love all the pictures we took and hope we'll have many more great times together.
Love you lots Dummetto, Flo

Harriet is a gleaming goddess who embodies success in every aspect. Her intelligence, sporting ability and impeccably clear skin are just a few traits that I envy, however, what I value the most is her friendship. Although it got off to a rocky start in 2009 at Fat Face when we were first introduced and did not speak, nature took its course and after several encounters on the late coach after football we slowly exchanged our first words. Since then, our Blackheath roots have meant travelling to school everyday together which always manages to brighten my day. In spite of the pleasure I gain from annoying her with my early morning singing, I do love Hattie and wish to to be friends forever.
love u so much, Fran xx Du.

Nina Duncan

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Proudest moment...

"Watching my two best friends get Head Girl and House Captain."

Favourite teacher quote...

""For God's sake Nina, would you put that wretched phone away" - McAfs"

It feels weird writing in your yearbook since nothing I will say will be able to sum up our friendship of 15 years. Every year we get closer and closer, which doesn't even seem possible so I'm worried that eventually we will merge into one person. Whenever I feel sad all I have to do is think of a particularly funny moment with you, whether it is memories from Peligoni or just sitting in your room giggling, I will instantly feel happy. I love that I don't have to get too nostalgic as I have no doubt in the world that we are going to grow old together and tell our grandchildren about these years of our lives. I will always be here to help you control your FOMO. You are my rock and my sister.
Love you always, Luce

I think it is safe to say that when you can communicate with someone from simply staring at each other, you are best friends. The memories I have with you and Luce will be with me forever. How can a word like "clutch" have such a symbolic meaning to us three? My time at Alleyns would have been nothing without you. You have taught me to be confident, calm, and encouraged me to be the best that I can be, and I cannot thank you enough for that. Please stay in my life forever and ever, because you're one of the best things that happened to me in these last 7 years. I love you so much Beans, and I truly think you are one of the strongest people I know, I believe you can do anything, so go get em!
All my love, your La xxx

To our tango twin, thank you so much for always being there to listen to us and our explicit stories. We can literally tell you anything and can rely on you to always support us. We'll never forget the days you swore you were never going to touch alcohol (moist) or the day you decided to become indie ('last Friday') and we will forever laugh at your kiss and tell video where you revealed who your year seven crush was (big up Alfie Sealy). We love you so much and can't wait to make many more memories with you.
Love Anna and Helena xxxxxx

Throwback to when we danced to Beyoncé on Luces computer and had the best time ever. Those memories will stay with me forever and so will many others. For example Topspin Pro. I don't think there has ever been a party where we have had the best and the worst time in the same night than at Phil's at the celebration party. I know you will go on to do great things and will eventually grow up to be a language teacher at Alleyn's and be best friends with Thornton and Mines!
All the best chica, Jojo xx

An extrovert queen. Whilst Beanie's passionate take on an array of matters might be confused for a case of crazy-bitch-psychosis, she's a woman that goes out and gets what she wants. Perhaps that's why I have all the time in the world for her! We share a (marvellous) taste in music and a positive philosophy regarding promiscuity – one that is certainly unique (but whether or not our taste in men is analogous is still negotiable). Over the years, we have grown, danced and cried together. You make me laugh until it hurts, and I am yet to meet someone who is both as kind-hearted and fearless as you. Whatever happens, allow your sass to remain intact and keep slaying on 'em. Do NOT ever change.
Lots and lots of love, Nush.

Helena Eades

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Favourite teacher quote...

"Kiss him really disgustingly with loadsa tongue and groping - Mr Piper"

In ten years I'm going to...

"be married to Rob Stutter"

There is no doubt that Helena is the craziest girl I know. Whether she's downing a bottle of Glens then wetting my shorts after a big night or we're throwing the most disastrous house party (lol), I can always count on her to have the most fun. Our shared love of dancing in the moonlight and eating sushi together will never be forgotten, and I know Heli will always be by my side and there for me, even after a game of cheat. I cannot fit into 700 characters how much I love Heli; she is the dinosaur to my egg, the only one who can read my mind, and the most loyal cheetah sister who I know will forever make me smile. Thank you for being the most amazing and special best friend these past 6years
Love from your egg, Emmy x

You are definitely the person who knows more about me than anyone else and someone who I know I can tell anything, however scandalous it may be (as you have most definitely done exactly the same). You are not only such a loyal friend, but also the funniest and craziest girl I know and you are always there for me. Sneaking out of your back gate during the early hours of the morning have been some of my favourite memories, especially 500 mile night ;). I cannot wait to re-read your diary when we are old and be shocked at our many antics (frizz-ease). Our weekly Wednesday trips are always great and I know that I can always count on you to be there for me. Love you lots you absolute nut job.
Love from Schof xxx

There's so much I could say if this wasn't PG. I don't know how I managed to slip the net of the 200 girls you dislike all for the same reason but I'm glad you let me off so that we could bitch about those people over our scandalous ten pack of mayfair two days before our first GCSE. I'll still be coming to Brockwell with you in 20 years time when we've both got divorced and haven't successfully become playboy bunnies, and I'll be wing-manning still hiding in your toilet as your sister. Thank you for leading me astray over the past seven years and for starting every eventful conversation with "Legit it wasn't that bad" - and for staining (and stealing) all of my clothes orange.
From Lucy (BQ2) x

Our friendship as a threesome blossomed on yr10 summer camp (when you stopped terrifying Lara). From then on we became Glen's Angels/MI7. We will never forget our room in SA where we had some of our cutest moments (and while you straightened your hair for 2 hrs). I think it is safe to say the funniest moment in our friendship was in Wales with the fire alarm/towel situation, can't quite believe Taj saw us in our towels however I'm sure he loved you in your small pink one. Although you tell the same story 100 times, you never fail to make us laugh. You are really one of a kind: your cackle, your vulgar ways and your sassiness towards people you hate are all reasons why we love you.
4eva, ur co-spies Luce n Lara

Heli, where do I start. I think it's safe to say that our journey at Alleyn's together has been somewhat a rollercoaster. However, despite all the ups and downs we've come out bigger and better for it. You make me laugh like no other person can and I couldn't live without your daily vulgarity. You can light up any room with your beautiful smile and make a room pitch black with your death stares. If I could give you any advice for the future it would be, never change, because you're absolutely fabulous just the way you are, don't ever forget it. Finally, one thing you know I'll never forget is the way you were there for me when I really needed someone and for that I'll be eternally grateful.
I love you! From Beans

Joseph Edwards

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Spirit animal...

"Sloth"

Three words that best describe me...

"Rebel"

We did all try taking it in turns to add a word to your yearbook entry but the final result was pretty nonsensical and some bits may have been inappropriate for polite company or better kept out for discretion's sake. For that reason I have instead chosen to write a more normal yearbook entry outlining the many fun times we had together, frolicking across the mountainsides on DofE, learning German together, you teaching me and the entire world the etymology of everything, and many more. You will undoubtedly do very well at whatever you end up doing, be it acting (like in the many plays and music videos), linguistics or just generally being ingenious and witty.
Dan Karl Alic Char Ben Mark

Joe & I began in primary school as sworn rivals (apparently) & have ended in genuine friendship. Sassy to the point of scathing (of Plato's Phaedo: "It's like a 4-year-old wrote it"), frequently hilarious, but unfailingly both interesting & considerate, I've put up with his abysmal disorganisation for 2 years because I truly couldn't have asked for a better companion with whom to spend 7 periods a week poring over the intricacies of a long-dead language. Life would be boring without his anecdotes & eccentricities: pocketfuls of pistachios, bilingual witticisms, & endless supplies of etymological facts. He is the Dutta to my Copeland, & I hope our friendship matches theirs in 20 years' time.
in caritate, Jaleh

Ah! Pip Bin! Jk, this is to the best contracted killer of cheesepenguins (those bastards...) We met on the bus after the Brussels trip, and all I can remember from that journey is arguing about languages and complaining about work, both of which are prevalent in our friendship to this day; although I think I won that languages debate, так как ты наконецто решил изучать великий русский язык! Мать Россия! You're a fountain of sarcasm who never fails to make me smile, each pun of yours is worse than the last, and if there was an award for procrastination you'd definitely win (but not collect it for about 2months) I hope you have a brilliant time at uni, can't wait to see you recruited as a spy!
Harrumble! - Vera

I'd put money on the fact that no matter when you're reading this, you'll have some sort of outstanding work you should be doing instead. Or somewhere you're already late to get to. Or some sarcastic comment you should be making. One of the best conversations we've had was back in year 10, when I jokingly asked what language pigeons write in, and you ended up creating it. I'm still amazed we managed the entirety of Thorpe Park in one day, and still ended up being the first back. I hope you have fun at your posh pretentious nerd school, and try not to forget us when you're famous. You've been my friend since that first trip to Rye at the end of year 8, and hopefully will be for much longer.
Live long and Prosper - Max

Despite your poor bus balance&Christmas-hating I couldn't imagine a better person to hangout with every morning. You're one of the most talented actors I know& I still remember seeing you act (properly) for the 1st time in Dracula in Yr11+your amazing dutch accent (even if you did miss my line #notbitter). Only you would put up with my crazy spy- theories (I mean it's not really a theory, we both know it's true..) You're the cleverest person I know&I can't imagine how bleak my mornings would be if you decided to cycle. I will miss you explaining weird linguistics concepts to me+ how hilarious&crazy you are so much. I hope you have an amazing pre-christmas next year in Germany you Grinch!!
Have a great gap year!Rosa xxx

Noah Eicke

2002 - 2016 | Brown's

Nickname...

"Der Kaiser a.k.a. The Swan"

In ten years I'm going to...

"Be slaving away in the NHS with no social life "

When the word "brother" is looked up in the dictionary of the Supreme Karam, there is one picture next to it... And that's Martin Luther King Jr's. I mean there's a fact for you, God knows where you'll need it in your shammy medical career but there it is. When you're reading this twenty maybe even twenty one years from now (you know we're not living longer than that), you may remember the shade, the chirpsing, the stopping me from getting arrested in Germany. Most of all remember the Banter. What a revolutionary word. Brings me back to our first conversation where we exchanged crazy Latin teacher stories. Just from your loud mouth and huge head, I knew we'd be pals for life (at least)
Forever Gantering, Karam.

Noe, we met back in 7VS (#squa) as terrible children, when you were sat between me and Alicia while we talked about anime. Yet, despite that, we've somehow been friends ever since. Thank you for knocking me down a peg in terms of political debate several times (your taste in presidential candidates is still terrible though), and always letting us pick up where we left off even when we didn't really keep in touch. I can tell you're gonna be an amazing doctor, if all your ER stories are anything to go by. And, of course, don't forget to keep playing sports wherever you go, no matter how much the people around you (me) disapprove! It was an honour chilling with such a lad. The ganter was real.
Always up for a drink, Diana

It's quite insane how long we've known each other, and for the most part it's been good, although you keep reminding me of that DofE moment when I believed that a grenade could kill 8 people without blowing up… Moving swiftly on, the rest of DofE was a fantastic experience with you on our silver expedition, though I have to admit it was quite funny when Toto lost her marbles and shouted at you! I'm not surprised you are refereeing hockey matches, I'd love to see you bossing people around, and for some reason think you are quite good at it? Maybe? Although sending U-10's to the stands, is that not a little harsh? I jest, of course you're a ref. Enjoy an un-Alleyn's orientated life!
Dylan Brook

Noah is honestly such a lad. Despite his cruel year 7 facebook conversations with me, we are now friends, as the seating plan brought him closer to me and Diana. Instead of fighting it, Noah took it like a man and decided to just befriend us as it was easier, which I think was good of him. Since then, we enjoyed double science together, and took very different routes, with Noah studying medicine and me studying art. Despite these different study choices, we all came from double science. Don't deny your roots, Noah. But really, Noah's a swell guy and a ledge, and has even forgiven me for traumatising his cats by holding them on my lap for several hours while he yelled at me to put it down.
Top shanter -Alicia

Noah we made it!! Strange to think that way back in Year9 it was WWII jokes that began our friendship: is this what the Axis and Allied powers truly intended? Throughout our Russo-German alliance, onslaughts of angst were disbanded with eyerolls, ranting phonecalls and so much coffee. Master of accents and bringer of the banter, you've taught me how to make the most dramatic exits and the art of non-PC humour; I'm gonna be annoyed if you're not on SNL in five years! You've always been there for me, equally offering support and threatening violence, making the worst jokes at the best times and I'm lucky to call you my friend. I wish you all the luck and gainz in the world Brad, see you soon!
Stay wonderful! - Shelia/Vera

Yasmina Ellins

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

Favourite quote...

""Don't grow up...it's a trap!" - Peter Pan"

A message to my future self...

"Don't ever let anyone dull your sparkle."

Yasmina was my first friend, and is one of my best friends at this school. She is smart, funny, and ridiculously good at anything musical – and won't let us sing in her presence because it offends her perfect pitch. Yasmina is an amazing linguist, and so far has interviews with about half the Ivy League. Her friends have no doubt she'll end up at Harvard with a full scholarship, and they'll be lucky to have her. We also hold out hope that Trump loses the election; otherwise she's stuck with that lunatic until she finishes her course. Yasmina reminds us to be cheerful simply by always being so happy herself, and she remains one of the strongest personalities at Alleyn's.
From Lucy Peters

Yaz, I wish I could write all this in one of the many languages you've mastered over the years, but my attempts would probably just make you laugh. You've always been so hardworking and cool (remember the outfit that consisted only of neon stuff?) it's no wonder you're being stolen from us by an American Ivy League university. I'm gonna miss you loads, but I'm also super excited for you and all the cool experiences you'll have! Your excellent judgement of character, beautiful singing voice and cascading gold-red hair all probably qualify you for a Roman godesshood, so I expect to be visiting you on Mt. Olympus someday. Thank you for being who you are. There's no one else like you out there.
Waiting for postcards, Diana

Dearest Yazzie, the Adele of Alleyns, since Year9 there have been approximately 624 school mornings, and you have been my source of strength for basically all of them, with your stories, sarcasm, and occasional aggressive swearing in foreign languages. It's a mystery to me how you're always so perfectly dressed and how our conversations always end up being so weird: part-time traffic cones and sad Russian cannibals come to mind. Your undying love for erasable pens won't be rubbed out of my memory (hah, get it??) Please never stop singing and making the world a brighter place with your music. Have fun at university (and becoming a global singing sensation), I hope you have an awesome time!!
So much love, cara mia - Vera

From cards of butchering pigs, to our same taste in music and frenemies, we have had some good times. When you look back at this five year period of your life with me in it remember how amazing I was and bask in my glory. Obviously no need to mention your endless talents in this block, like your singing, dancing, instrument playing, academic and respectable no-bullshit attitude, instead look at my arm hair growing skills, I sell em by the kilo and they make cushions out of the stuff I swear to you. All jokes aside, Yasmina, you are honestly one of the most wonderful people I've met and have made my time at this void just a little bit better. Have fun in America and kick Donald Trump for me.
Don't be a stranger, Karam.

I can't believe we've already been in this school together for seven years, the time has gone by too fast! We've been through so much together, and I have fond memories of how cool I thought you were when you wore your hairs in a side ponytail and of the good times we had in the lower school – the crazy juicy fruits song definitely deserving a mention. If anyone could sing that song and still sound beautiful, it would be you, and although your hair may not be in a side ponytail anymore, you are still amazingly cool. I know you'll continue to wow people throughout your life, and I hope you remember me when you're famous!
- Annabel :)

Isabel Evans

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Favourite quote...

"I'll stop wearing black when they invent a darker colour"

Philosophy of life...

*"Life's a b*tch, but so am I"*

Where to even begin?... From the very first day of Alleyn's when I didn't know anyone, you have been my best friend. Words can't even describe how much I have valued our friendship for these 7 years, you always keep me in check when I've completely lost it and I try to do the same for you (even though you're so damn stubborn and never listen). Our holidays have been absolutely amazing and I am so excited about Interrailing and this summer (I hope we'll be able to enjoy each others company for that long). Whether we're fishing dead fish out of a pool or chilling in the hot tub we always have a ball (it might just be the alcohol). But anyway thank you for putting up with me.
Your biggest fan, Laura xxx

You are one of the grooviest girls I know, whose forever up for going out till the early hours. My soul party girl, I don't know what I would do without you. I'm sorry for never replying to your messages but you already know that I am useless, which is why your so annoyingly amazing at getting me out of the house. As the truth is we know that if it was left to me, we'd probably never end up leaving! We have had such amazing times together and I don't know where I'd be without you (probably lost somewhere). Enjoy university you crazy girl, I love you loads and I'm gonna miss you. Stay groovy.
Contact Emma if you find her

Iz! We've been in at least one class together every year since year7 and honestly creds to you for putting up with me for so long especially when binomial expansion makes me delirious (and to be honest any maths in general). We make a dream duet and one day we should really publish that secret language (including code names) we made up on the year 7 Buxton trip. We have so many funny memories together but the South Africa ones will stay with me forever, including your cheeky antics with you know who- the beginning of another competitor for your attention but c'mon lets be realistic you know I will always win. Love you forever you miserable git,
Bambi (Amber) xx

I've been in Izzy's form all my life at Alleyn's and its been very memorable and enjoyable time. Throughout the 7 years we have experienced some very amusing moments, weather it be me just fully insulting you, in my arrogant younger days or throwing a chair at you for some, most likely a good justifiable reason, none the less they will all be remembered. We also have your some what embarrassing history with boys, whether it be the German exchange or the the famous cab and bang fiasco, neither of which will be forgotten any time soon. Still don't know what you see in them both but thats your call. However it has always been a laugh when around Izzy and we have good many very good memories.
All the Best Will

When we first became friends I would routinely call you derogatory slurs, and you would fight me back, now we've both grown up a little and I only occasionally call you a whore. With a soul that matches most of your clothing's colour scheme (pure black) you are always the best person to gossip about common enemies with (we both know who I'm talking about). As promised I won't call you a c** d******* (no one will decipher that I'm sure so dw). I hope we stay in contact because I doubt I'll ever have a friend who's as badass a bitch as you are (thanks for the drunk "I'm sure SOMEONE will find you attractive" par of the century). Stay in touch and continue to not take shit from anyone. U Slut.
Soz about the swears, love Zak

Ieuan Evans

2005 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite quote...

"To stay in the game, you have to stay in the game - Michael Owen"

Philosophy of life...

"Remember, it could always be worse. "

Having a name as hard as yours to pronounce is a real burden. But you, Erwin, wear the name with pride. Many nights have been hilarious as we talk about others attempting to pronounce your name, notably teachers. Your drunken antics constantly come up, during other drunken chats, and many a story is laughed about around the tables of Costa. You are a true lanky, Welshman who shares a name with the famous Welsh winger, which you never refer to. You are a true friend who you can always turn to, if you need another tinny or some Tequila, with your Wavy Garms coat being a constant supply of tinnys for all of us and that is what we prize you for, along with your "Anyone for a walk?"
Cael bywyd da Ben T-D xxx

I barely knew Ieuan up until last year- the fact he had a Welsh name and looked like a certain Ice Age character is about a far as it got. Now though our common interests have shone through; conversation is never difficult when there's a new pair of trainers coming out or different beer that we have tried. Other than that there's not much to us, but it doesn't mean scrolling through hundreds of pairs of shoes in a double free ever gets boring. Ieuan and I were also the pioneers of the iconic Blue Jays bar in Albufeira, where we share many happy memories of Irish watresses spilling drinks all over us and engrossing in conversation with Karate Instructors from Royal Holloway Uni. It was fab.
Keep drinking matey, Ben

Iaeioun, you have been and will always be my chamber choir m9. From singing horrific falsetto lines, to clapping painfully out of time, to winding James up, you always manage to make me laugh. Your wit is not limited to choir at all- por supuesto. Even though almost all of the jokes you make should not be funny I still (after many years of hearing you intentionally say the most irrelevant things ("mi gato no se puede nadar")) can't suppress a laugh. Once in a blue moon we sang barbershop tunes and always carried it out in style- you never forgot the words or anything. I'm looking forwad to Barcelona in the summer loads- there're many more ridiculous yet hilarious times to come I'm sure.
With love, Swanny xx

We have had some great times together. Be it be it over endless, Super Bock fuelled games of pool in Albu, at the pub, at the other pub (albeit not when you were passed out face down in the long grass), or even as my employee, I have always been able to count on you to supply truly horrific puns in any circumstances. I also greatly value you as someone to just chill with and enjoy a slower pace of life, whether in Costa or on uncountable laid-back Fridays, an attitude which is only dropped when Come on Eileen comes on at a party, which you sing and I shout with complete disregard for all others present. I am happy to count you as a good friend, and look forward to our summer plans.
I wish you all the best, Chao.

Ieuan is easily the wittiest person I know. Perhaps it's the familiarity that comes with knowing somebody since you were both toddlers that creates a facade of genius to mask relentless and meaningless puns, but either way I know I wouldn't have laughed nearly as much this last 14 years without him. He is water to me, making English lessons bearable since year 9 and, best of all, with Ieuan you always know that if you haven't done the work, you're not alone. Being both an excellent zookeeper and singer he possesses two of the most desirable qualities in a person, and, unless animal farm becomes a reality or his glasses go missing, he is destined for greatness. Go to your wide futures.
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Edwin Fabian

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Favourite quote...

"Success is 1% inspiration, 98% perspiration and 2% attention to detail"

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Touching The Void"

Nutty Ned, Slutty Ned and all the other names in between, from the day you snapped a poor year 7 girls hockey stick in two in the dinner hall, you have been an important part of my school life. The fresh faced Ned I met in year 9 has now developed a dodgy neckbeard and luscious long hair. I will forever remember sitting you down next to a bin on Easter camp and watching Zak and Louis attempt to shave your head with a sideburn trimmer. Our shared interest in military life and Ross Kemp have been a major bonding factor with some of my favourite moments in the CCF spent by your side. You have become a firm friend of mine big man and I appreciate your support in class debates (against Jo).
You're theman Nuts,loveJellife

We were brought together by our mutual passion for the game of hockey. Both life-long members of the infamously raucous 3rd XI, the astro-turf was where our friendship truly blossomed. My parents still affectionately refer to him as "Astros", a nick-name he received on account of the horrifically tattered shoes he wore to every fixture. He has since lost the shoes and smartened himself up; now only his etiquette on the hockey pitch can be considered 'dirty'. Ever since he shaved his noggin and went full Danny Dyer, Ned has been like a big brother that's always got my back. Nowadays our relationship has matured, now we just muse on the big issues outside the EAB like a pair of senile gents.
It's been a blast, Oscar

Big man julius, at first you might think the he belonged more at dc with his raucous demeanor, but this is simply one side of the rich tapestry that is nutty. The mans wit is often sharper than a scalpel and quicker than lightning, reducing us to tears of laughter and putting a smile on all our faces when we need it most. However he isnt always on top form and once the shanter starts to flow he can get quite the roasting which is always taken in good humor. As our friendship grows like the luscious locks on his head (when is it going to stop?!) it also turns out he has a sensitive side and he can turn on the charm when he wants to. Hes a gent at heart and a great friend, just needs new shoes
SMASH, Adam

Edwin, Nedla, Nutty Ned, Naive Ned - Ned. A man of many names. A man of many traits. Ned has the ability to roast me better than Mumzy roasts a chicken, some feat i tell you. However this ability comes in patches, a lot of the time Ned is making a complete tit of himself. It's why i love him so much. A friendship developed through walking home together, this enigmatic figure didn't know what a phone was until he was 17, regardless of him being stuck in the Dark Ages, Ned has managed to whip up some cracking tales. His questionable clothing choices never disappoints, nor do his drastic hairstyles and who remembers that Emmanuel Girl? Oh Ned I'd love you to the moon and back you geezaaaaa.
Most Geeze Himself Joe Wilson

Edwin you are the apple to our eyes, the checks to our shirts and the big spoon to our little spoon. Do you ever not wear wavy (Oxfam) garms, you top quality goon? Whenever we're down, your Yan Prabhu hair lifts our mood, In the double free on a Friday when we eat copious amounts of food, Nutty we love your batty.
Your BFFs, Saskia and Helena x

Adam Feuer

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite memory of Alleyn's...

"The trip to Greece in Year 11"

Favourite movies...

"Back to the Future, The Dark Knight, Empire Strikes Back"

At the start of his Alleyn's career, Adam would ask questions like 'are swans male or female?' (I'm actually being too nice he said that in year 9). Now, he asks questions like 'which top-ranking university do I put as my insurance offer?'. I feel privileged to have witnessed Feuer transform from a shy boy with obvious potential to the most heart-warming, philanthropic, intelligent and mature friend anybody could ask for. What he lacks in balance and physical precision he more than makes up for in his unwavering goodwill and positive attitude which transcends any struggle he may have with the English language. Adam, you are truly special – see you in the pub when the football's on.

Love you man. Toby Parsons

The best part of jumping is going down (unknowingly philosophical as ever). All swans are female. Africa is east-west of here. North is the direction you're facing. Fufusailor, lafessi. Just some of the magical quotes/words Adam has provided us with over the years. It wouldn't be a proper representation of Feuer without a mention of TV/film. I mean, this guy has watched it all; challenge him I dare you (Gowers failed miserably with Smalleville). It is fair to say that languages have not been a strong point: "kleiner hai" "mein Geburtstag ist Geographie"(still clueless?) but we'll let him off due to his current reading age of 10. But seriously, been so many jokes over the years. Cheers bro.

Best of luck and Wagwan, Tobes

Please watch 'The Sopranos' Adam, it's been years what do I have to say to convince you. Anyway, hope you have a great time at uni and in the universe, if you invent the next Google please send me money, for an old pal? Since this is a final message I'd like to quote 'Back to the Future': Marty McFly: What happens to us in the future? Do we become assholes or something? P.S. Pencil in 'Star Wars XII: Yoda goes senile' for when it comes out in 10 years, see you then.

Live long and prosper, Joe

Adam likes a few beers. He likes Peroni, he likes Heineken and he definitely likes a Foster's or two. Though he may not immediately strike his peers as a boozer, the times I've had with Adam really would suggest otherwise. Not only has he befouled my house, but we also took Greece by storm on a separate Classics-related adventure. He introduced me to so many of my favourite films it's crazy - without Adam I wouldn't have Back to the Future or Pulp Fiction. I wouldn't even have comic books. I would basically be lost without his wise cultural influence. More than anything, Adam's one of the kindest fellas I know, and without his idiosyncratic charm I'd be both boring and bored.

Cool man Gowers

Batman, Flash, Daredevil, Superman, Lex Luthor, Thanos… if you ever need a 3 hour conversation about any of these characters in the comic, TV or film universe Adam is your man. Wether he's staying up till 2 in the morning watching the last 2 seasons of some long ass TV show or reading the latest marvel killing of wolverine he'd probably love to be enjoying some sort of alcoholic beverage. Most iconic of times being in Greece where we had some intriguing adventures late at night then struggling hard to wake up 'nd see the next ancient ruin. Since he first showed me Game of Thrones and Terminator I couldn't help but listen to all his words of wisdom from Marvel to DC his knowledge is vast

From your boy, Max

Charles Fox

2014 - 2016 | Tyson's

Desert island discs...

"Axis: Bold as Love, Salad Days and Layla & Other Assorted Love Songs"

My honest subculture...

"Some sort of public school hipster beard top knot thing"

Charles Edward Fox I am so selfishly glad you "voluntarily" left Winchester and ended up coming to Alleyns 2 years ago. You have helped to make the potentially tedious final years of school a great laugh. You are always up for anything and we never have a dull night (especially when we have a bottle of tequila). I won't forget our misadventures thrift shopping in Tooting or summer days spent relaxing on the common. I will miss watching the hilarious fallout after one of your signature polarizing statements. Truth is I look up to you (and your beard) and know you are going to be successful in whatever you do. Here's to many more mad day and nights.
Much love, Ed x

Charlie, they say first impressions are the most important. Well if that's the case then to you I must be a comic genius, because 'yo dawg, you wanna hit this?' is up there as one of my best jokes of all time. Whether it's colourscape blowing our minds, or sitting on a bench at 3am as we both clocked the funniest joke that no one else got, being with you we get some of the best vibes. Every time we go out we always have a blast, regardless of whether we look like idiots in turkey costumes or beach clothes in the middle of winter. You're a smart, chilled, cool ass dude that's gonna take oxford engineering by a storm, and I'll be doing the same at Sheffield if I ever manage to work hard.
Nico

'Women want to be with him, men want to be him' - a phrase that doesn't apply to Charlie... All joking aside, I like to think I'm your guardian angel after taking you under my wing in sixth form and helping shape you into the bearded top-knotted genius you are today. You may be the most sarcastic and smart-witted guy I know who has a tendency to bully me, but I can't deny that you are one of my closest friends. You always add some humour to my day and I hope you don't miss me too much in later life – it's safe to say my life will be slightly duller without you there.
Lots of love, Jemima xoxo

One of the first times I ever spoke to you was round at Max's house, when I had rocked up a little late and had heard all the stories about your 'state'. I rushed upstairs to see you and found you in bed stroking the cat as you were telling me not to let you fall asleep. This was one of the weirdest experiences, and after thinking you were some nitty guy I got to know you better. I realised you were one of the most intelligent people I know, and one of the nicest, knowing the difference between a joke, and what is taking it too far. Although you are the newest member of the group, you are what holds it all together! I know we will stay friends, and I wish you all the best! Your hair… lush
All the best, Ewan Lelsie

You may have only joined in Year 12 but it's been a really fun two years with you man. Every since Susan happened on the common we have been bonded. You've been such a good friend over the past few years and I really wanted to thank you for being there for me man. I never expected you to be so cool when you joined with that haircut but you really are. So glad you set your Roots down here man. I love your music taste too, your Rock is amazing and your Reggae too, Bob Marley for the win. We will be mates for ever man and if we don't I'll turn up with Susan and Duke and sue you for the right to know!! I can't wait for summer it's gonna be awesome my genius friend. Thanks for the good times bro
Love you so much man, Tom xxxx

Morgan Gaysford

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite quote...

"Everyone Hates Everyone"

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Schindler's List"

Too much to say about you. Football has been maad, with our 'First Team Privileges'. But the main thing we do is pree, left, right and centre, we do it so much we can finish each others sentences (don't mean to be moist). You have always been a good team player, even though you are the 'small cocky dead beat', you have always been able to 'take one for the team'! Zombies has been a pleasure (round 41 on ascension), and we'll always be better than Willis. A perverted genius *3some formula* who don't give a flying f***. Even though you are actually a sociopath, who would probably get enjoyment out of strangling a puppy, you are my g! Finally please don't start touching kids (you can't do that)

Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

Morgan is a prat. Always has been and most likely always will be, however he is pretty jokes. A day wouldn't go past with out him talking about his love for my sister, which he just can not get over. A night out wouldn't be a night out without Morgan getting very drunk and becoming absolutely useless, losing things and forgetting almost everything . He is the weirdest person I know, going to peoples houses, and asking for their spoons to add to his collection, which has been going on for 3 years. He is the other half of the cab and bang fiasco, accepting a free cab instead of finishing off. A typical lad, but still will never disappoint on a night out, always making it entertaining.

All the best dick head, Will

MORGAN GAYSFORD. My alter ego, my complete opposite, and the biggest d***head I know. I do love you to pieces, although I love your mum more. I can't count the amount of times I've been round to play bloody slappy cup or cards against humanity or beer pong. I'd describe you as a large, ignorant yet quite cuddly teddy bear. Here's to many more nights of you being highly inappropriate and downright offensive, or getting drunk to the point where you have to stay home and everyone else leaves. You introduced me to jaegerbombs and in return I hope to make you a more rounded human being - don't think its gonna work seeing as you just asked me if you could 'identify' as a banana, nice one.

A girl u never got with, Molly

He drinks too much, swears too much, and has questionable morals to say the least. Thus, he's all that I could've wanted in a friend. I've been fortunate to witness a kinder, humane side to Morgan – a side that's seldom seen. In the unlikely event that a nice young man approaches me, Morgan manages (effortlessly) to convince them that they'll contract pubic lice if they take my number. One can only interpret this act of manliness as a mere reflection of his protective, chivalrous nature over the women he loves. In 10 years, as Morgan sails his yacht on a deck-bed of hired escorts, I hope he'll remember the first (probably only) girl who still found him attractive after he'd opened his mouth.

Lots and lots of love, Nush.

I cannot imagine how much of my time I have spent at your house on a Friday night in the past few years. Cards with humanity, beer pong, and that weird animal game will always remind me of you. I'm still not quite sure if you have stolen one of my spoons to add to your strange collection, but if so I will allow you to keep it! I hope you're still bathing your plastic cups (your babies) and I hope you are still keeping your drinks collection going. Even though you can be grumpy I know you're secretly a softie and I look forward to many more nights partying in the future.

Love Anna xxx

Charlie Gill

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Biggest achievement...

"A vaguely rhythmical glowing cat (juggling 4 balls isn't bad either)"

If I ran the school for a day...

"I would assign the whole budget to unicycling club"

A person of great intelligence, Freshboi helpfully fills in the gaps of our knowledge in many far reaching fields, as well as asking deep and insightful questions on the situation at hand, and making logically flawless arguments. As a well known statistician, logician and legitician, these are not to be trifled with. In fact, his only real weakness seems to be a somewhat lacking IRL luck stat, proven by his friend's disappointing aim, unconvincing dice rolls and magnetic posts. Helpful and caring beyond the limits of my own comprehension, Charlie is the least stressed person I have ever met (most of the time) and is happy simply to see his friends happy. The Charlie is the sweetest Shnee.
Yo Bitch Yo (Dan)

Charlie was in the same Yr7 form as me. Back then I actively didn't want to be friends with him and could never have conceived us getting as close as we have. But then again back then he was in an abusive friendship with Alexi. Charlie is a big try hard, which is actually a good thing, but no matter how hard he tries, he always looses to me in Backgammon. I can also proudly say that I sculpted the hair that he cares for so vainly in a whipped attempt to impress Dan - something that has paid off to the joy of everyone. My parting life advice for Charlie is don't get too whipped. Oh wait we hopefully won't be parting since he could end up in Oxford still at the bottom of the whippage chain
Stay fresh, Karl Jessel

Although Charles has nearly died, and become emaciated, it seems to have not affected him whatsoever when it comes to maths. Maths with Charlie has always been interesting, always first to point out either my mistakes (or how he went wrong). Biology was always dominated by his scrounging for marks, even though he was practically already 100%. Being the keen footballer he is, he has managed to stay Fresh Fresh Fresh in his sporting endeavours. Although he does 4.5 A-Levels, its essentially only 3.5 due to him being so in-tune with computers that he may even be one... He will be a great Doctor, but I would be hesitant trusting him with my organs, given Collateral damage.
Will Boxell

Effectively, Charles Fresh Gilliam is good friend. His fresh trim with a stylish hole in the back is very avant-garde. In computing he constantly plays with fire, refusing to do work on the grounds that 'It's fine hahaha', and is good-naturedly teased by the class for his lack of work. But really, he works very hard, both in school and freshness. His topman jacket and red new balances are unrivalled by even the freshest of men. These iconic looks have led to him being affectionately referred to as 'fresh boi'. Charlie may have brought excessive collateral damage into our lives, but he also collaterally damaged his way into our hearts, breaking blocks and doing karate kicks on his way.
We luv u fresh boi -Aliciarcus

He crouched low, behind the small amount of half cover the broken wall afforded him.The rest of his squad had been killed, brutally murdered by a flank of Advent officers and Sectoids in a doomed attempt to bring down the Advent tower;only Charlie 'Fresh' Gill remained,regretting bringing a metal sword to what was quite literally a gun fight.He knew he had to act, the disintegrating cover was falling apart under the onslaught of plasma weapons.Accepting his fate, Charlie ran forward, dodging the streaks of green plasma as he cut off a sectoid head and sliced an advent in half.Grabbing a grenade he launched himself at the Advent tower.It was a smoke grenade, he died in vain to an Advent gun
Ben:Should have used a gun

Holly Gimson

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite quote...

"in the ball days"

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"give up on teaching "kiwi"isms; they'll never learn"

To put it simply, Holly's the loveliest person you'll ever meet. Extraordinarily gullible ("Classic Holly"), with a habit of condensing powerful emotions into single words ("Death!", "Stress!"), she has a heart of pure gold. No matter what, she's kind, loyal, & always willing to support you whenever you're "in the ball". She's so cute, um, I mean, sophisticated. A diva on the dancefloor, I love how she finds happiness in the little things & never takes anything for granted (especially after those green pretzels were taken from us!). She emanates joy & loveliness; we'll always share our boring (but incredibly eventful) bus journey stories, and never forget that "quidem" means "indeed".
Lots of love, Lucy & Ja xxx

I remember when Hauras first pointed you out and said you were from Alleyn's, and all I knew about you was that you were really pretty, rich, had a great figure, and was in some sort of 'relationship' with Oliver, and I assumed you'd probably be a bitch, hahahhaa, I couldn't have been more wrong! You are without a doubt the loveliest person I know. From NCS banter to trying to teach ourselves dance to all the giggling and crying together; we can have really deep conversations but we can also laugh until we can't breathe! You are what a friend should be – you're so supportive and you care so much and it's so great. I love you sooo much, don't you dare lose contact!
Love from Sara xxx

Holly! I've known you since year 7, but it was only during GCSEs and 6th form when I finally got to know you properly. Thank you for always being there for me whenever I need a helping hand, especially on (ex-gym) Thursdays for badders club! What would I have done if you weren't there keeping me company Holly? Quite a lot of memories were made during our Thursday sessions. From bumping into the year 11 boys in the weights room, to gossiping about random stuff and planning our 18th together (that was pretty great). Holly, what am I going to do without you at Uni? I'm going to miss you so much! (PS I'm sorry for ruining your vocabulary with all my abbreviations, forgive me.)
Lots of Love, Cheryl x

You always have a smile on your face, and you're the kindest person I know. Thank you for letting my practically move into your house over Christmas, for all the fun times we've had, and for helping me out when I've been "in the ball" (as we all are from time to time). During times of stress your "death" exclamations are oddly comforting, and you always put the best light on every situation and every person. You also sing like an angel and I felt like I knew a real celebrity after 'Anything Goes'- don't forget me when you end up of Broadway!
Lots of love, Penny xxx

If it wasn't for you I'd have noone to eat doughnuts, draw spirals, or sing Aretha Franklin at 12am by a forest, with. I will never forget us doing bearpit for the first time or you trying&failing to use matches in Bronte. Given that I basically live in your car I don't know how I'll survive next year without you. Over the last 7 yrs you've made physics bearable, drama magical (even on my birthday)& taught me the lyrics of a housemusic classic in French. You have the voice of an angel+you're unfailingly generous&the most supportive person I know. To summarise you're a real-life Disney princess & (in the least cheesy way) I know you're going to have a happy ending. You're never in the ball.
I'll miss you so much-Rosaxxxx

Daniel Gowers

2005 - 2016 | Brading's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Stop being such a clapped waste of space and cut your butters hair."

Favourite quote...

""Boy, everyone is stupid except me" - Homer Simpson"

I never thought I'd meet someone who's delved into the 60's, 70's and 80's as much as my father taught me to but Gowers proved me wrong. He always let's the children boogie with majestic shirtless drumming for an incredible band. Though he isn't the prettiest star in the universe and is slightly impaired in the strength department it doesn't stop him from being the madmen in my life and seizing the many opportunities to stay unwashed and somewhat slightly dazed (if you know what I mean). Though his life got drastically worse in the middle of yr 12 till the end of school he kept himself going with a peroni in his hand for which i admire him and will always donate to the cause.
From your boy, Max

He's a drummer, he's a nitt, he's Dolce. There are so many hilarious moments to talk about, but the one I remember clearest, which sums him up is at one of Rubberneck's gigs, when he took his shirt off. I turn to look at the crowd, who were chanting Dolce, and I spot his Dad with the most unimpressed look across his face, shaking his head, completely surrounded by a bunch of raucous teenagers. It was a great gig. Dolce exhibits the inability to do most "normal" tasks which the rest of humanity are able to achieve; cooking and cleaning are amongst the top two, with coitus coming in third. Despite this bleeding lack of skills, Dolce is always lovable and he consistently keeps it real.
Rock on Dr J (Isaac)

I'll set the scene: Physics A2, Mr Jones, Oscillations, a U-tube filled with water, free time. Nico challenges Gowers to a breath contest and they each take one end of the tube and blow full force. Gowers realises his mistake. Accepts his fate. Water erupts on to his face. Be it MW2, Fifa, youtubing, steam or all round raging, Gowers continues to be a constant source of hilarity and indeed (notably in maths) distraction. I've known him for so long, through the ink fight and fifa years to fart spray and Senor Mackie (legend). Great times. He is undeniably witty and cutting, never holding back. But at the end of the day, everyone loves Gowers cos he's just a jokes guy, plain and simple.
Been a great 11 years, Tobes

Dolce. Where to start you filthy little nit. I think a good place would be when you fell asleep on Streatham high road before Joes, then you wanted to meet Mr Skinnard at the station, before decorating the floor with your innards. I remember when you introduced me to Lucy with your mum for a nice dinner, a very memorable occasion. I've also recently decided that you're maybe the best drummer I know and jams with you are always mad from metal to jazz, but what brings you above the other is toplessness and graffiti on the chest. You're definitely one of my favourite guys despite your abusive behaviour jeez. Lets collab on some tasty hip hop beat in summer ? (I hope you saw the question mark).
milk me CLARTBUG. Nick

Suh dude. It's a shame I'm slightly lactose intolerant, as I crave nothing more than the milk you provide me with on a daily basis. We've gone from playing MW2 to forming a band together, and although this may appear as a step forward to some, we have in fact receded into a weird Courtney/Kurt codependency built on a calcium rich diet of psychedelic gringe and cream. We've spent many an hour in a dimly lit room with our shirts off and our bodies sweating, vocal cords rubbed raw from screaming, and I hope to spend many more in a similar way, if you catch my driftiddily. Nothing can break the bond founded on a shared can of K at 3am on a Thursday morning, or on an all-night-batman-bender.
Cuddles and kisses, Dad (Joe)

Benedict Grace

2007 - 2016 | Dutton's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Groundhog Day"

Favourite lower school moment...

"Gowers slapping Emmy in the face."

Having spent 7 years in various classes with you, you think I'd learnt my lesson not to sit next to you. Whether it's your incessant and mildly arousing caress of my thigh or nonstop spoonerisms, you've always found a unique way to piss me off and I'm ever sure you will continue to do so. Having been together in Lower School, it was relieving to have a familiar presence in Dutton's as we entered the hallowed gates of 010. Within the first term, we had already been nicknamed 'The Dutton's Dwarves' for the infamous t-shirt antics (Thanks Gav…) Never stop being you, whether that's telling people not to vote for me for house captain or using every chance to call me 'moist' – keep growing dude.

Ben is both the most jokes and most irritating guy I've ever known. Purple nurples, Rock Paper Smurf or just taking the piss, Ben has an excellent repertoire of annoyances. Be it taking Chao to the limits of his rage, reminding Daniel CR of his undeniably successful trip to Germany or informing James of his moist demeanor, Ben takes pleasure in it all. Indeed, there are a few simple elements to every day: Guardian crossword, espresso, piss off Daniel, call Nico a pikey, tell Pylon to shut up. With these completed, Ben can relax. A few flashbacks: Cards Against Humanity and WE MUST CONSTRUCT ADDITIONAL PYLONS, the dank hats, pushing Pylon into a thorn bush and covering Gowers in fart spray...
Nave a hice yap gear, Tobes

Gen Brace, you have come a long way from the little ball flicking twat of year 10 Spanish, however you still take pride in finding the things that annoy me and you never fail to bring me up on my "beep-de-beep" ideas . On that note we should so start some sort of investment company and become Jordan Belfort (without the losing the business, wife and pride). Thanks for always reminding how shite Arsenal are. Hopefully there will be another burning of the notes at the end of A-level and this time we shall barbecue steak (cause f*** being a vegetarian) on the inky fumes of our labours. Will defo be seeing a lot more of you over the summer and hopefully beyond.
see you around, BOOKEY/Yousef

If I were to sum up Ben in a word it would have to be 'irritant', as he is a specialist at winding people up. Nevertheless Ben has given me great amusement in long double lessons by using this ability and I thank him for that. Without Dylan's resigned face or James' furrowed brows, the school day wouldn't have been quite as palatable. I've been friends with Ben since the days of double dates in year 5 and he is one of the few people to have changed very little since then. He still enjoys the simple things in life such as drawing detailed penises on your work and pulling your chair out from underneath you as you sit down. But anyway, he's a good lad that i'm sure has a successful future ahead
Lest of buck from Jonty

6 long years I've been dealing with your s**t, school with you has been a rollercoaster of emotions; with either a gentle caress of the inner thigh or throwing my beloved pink calculator across the classroom its hard to tell if I hate you or not. And how could I forget the endless hours on mw2 and speedrunners, you watching in awe as I tear up scrapyard, or when you had to put a fan under your balls because speedrunners. The fact that we are both currently being forced to write yearbooks as a punishment perfectly sums up these past six years, because whether we're starting a maths homework due next lesson or you chundering during the dt deadline all-nighter, we're always in the same boat.
All the best from McIco Ngill

Lucy Grant

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Spirit animal...

"Otter"

Biggest achievement...

"Won the Most Improved Tennis Player Award in Year 8"

I don't believe in soulmates, but I can't think how else to describe it: the love I have for Lucy transcends that of normal friendship. Ever since I laid eyes on her on the first day of year 7, she's been a constant & radiant light of my life, providing reassurance, giggles & adventures in equal measure. An outrageous flirt with eyes the colour & approximate size of the ocean, she's always been there for me, from classic one-liners to tent-sharing hilarity. In other words, we've had whales of fun. I've tried to express my adoration over the years & found that words don't really compare, but I would say this to my poetic, noble land-mermaid: there'll always be a Lucy-shaped place in my heart.
Love you long time, Ja xx

Luthy- without you I would never've slept in a hammock, written musical genius (The twisted toystory, amirite?) or gone to Paris. I'd like to say we started normal, but that's not exactly true (fantacokesprite, synchronization of the walking crows & naming guitars anyone?) or that we ended up normal (sane people run from bees & dressup for no apparent reason all the time) but it's got to be a no from me. You're the most spontaneous, loyalest friend I've ever been lucky enough to have & there is no one I trust more to save me at a concert, navigate if we're lost, or make me feel better. I couldn't have done the last 7 years without you & I will miss hanging with my hair twin everyday so much
Be wary& stay a Ledgend- Rosax

I'm going to start by saying you're one of my favourites, mainly because you laugh at literally all my jokes. I'm glad I'm such a big part of your life because I've had a great two years (which went faster than Bibika). In summary, you rok my world so I'm sticking around and here's to the next seventy, and if you're being optimistic, eighty years together. Cheers! I remember describing Lucy as 'a hoot' to someone after I first met her and I still feel this fits her perfectly. We haven't stopped laughing since, and I can talk to her on a freezing street corner for like 1+ 1/2 hrs and have the best time. She's one of the most genuine, caring people you'll meet- I <3 her ottery face! Love...
Nina and Conman xxxxxxxx

You've organised all of the millions of trips we've been on, and you've stopped me from getting lost countless times including on every single D of E expedition (except the times when we did get lost, but then you managed to get us back on track again). Thank you for your appreciation of the woman of the wind, the helpful spotting of things that are "woven", "layered" and for not usually getting mad at me when I distract you in maths. We've had "whales" of fun together- some examples that come to mind are Pedra and her rock, all the times with Fefo, the bottle, the sugar, the parties, and the roller blading- I know we've got loads more to come.
Besos y abrazos, Penny xxx

The DofE queen, my fellow explorer of London - if ever you need a friend for some random event in the city, I will 100% be there with you. I'm just not over the time we thought we ruled the world with our shisha in Soho, second only to the moment we came out of that sheep-skull moor alive & on track. From our first meeting on the 37 back in the day, to various coffee shops, parties, and concerts, your don't-stress vibe has always been a great great thing to have around. Always up for a casual Londis trip, and some low-key Milky Chance, you make a group event rock. Besides anything else, we always seem to find each other hilarious, and I love it. Go forth and live the Canary Wharf dream
Love you always, Hannah xoxo

William Gueterbock

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite teacher quote...
“”

I would most like to meet...
“Alan Partridge”

Known the old wolly g for years, but the iron like bromance was forged over prawn cocktail salads, broken bathrooms and antics in Madrid so we bonded along with main man harps. The man's quick wit and smooth delivery is unrivaled 'I've missed you so much!'. He spellbinds air hostesses with his immeasurable charm 'hiya' and had many an unforgettable time with this jugnubbler, during which he has a propensity to injury himself (requiring stitches) or fail to keep his drink down, but that truly makes them great and somehow we've always made it back in one piece. Cant wait to smash travelling Europe and whatever lies beyond and with this floundering egg shamer for he is a true brother to me.
Not bloody thick enough, Adam

William, we really became close in year 12 when we were placed in the same form together. Since then our friendship has ‘blossomed’ and you have become one of the few people I have come to trust. You are always calm and collected and always putting a smile on someone’s face. Even though you were extremely reluctant to come into my Spanish class this year, you have made every lesson so much more enjoyable, less boring, and you have been my bro. It is extremely hard to come across someone who is impossible to fault, a person who somehow never gets on your nerves. You are one of those people. Never change bro. Anyone would be lucky to know you in their lifetime. I’m gonna cry...
all the best, charles

I can’t pinpoint the day Guillermo became the ultimate love of my life but ever since I've only grown to enjoy this freckly, ginger, n*bhead's company more + more. I've never admitted it, but I appreciate your impeccable music taste and the best nights have always begun sharing a 4 pack of Corona with you and listening to Biggie. More often than not on these nights I get the fortune of watching you chun everywhere. Alas, you always manage to get back on the dance floor- what a trooper you are. Can't wait for many more shenanigans in the depths of (probably) communist Europe. You've been an ace friend these past few years, always kind and always joyful you never fail to make me smile, broski.
Love you loads, Miranda xxx

Will was part of the infamous trio which ruled GK. We terrorised Mrs Kirby and probably were the cause of us being her last lower school form. Will is a very chilled guy and we have countlessly laid back in the 6th form centre with Talking Heads blazing and a crossword in hand. Will is one of the most graceful footballers I know, he glides along the pitch at an ample speed pinging balls left and right. He was the top scorer of the 5 a side team that were crowned champions of the Tuesday division 5. He was my DJ partner at our famous headline set at the year 7 disco where our musical careers started. Will is just a great person to have around as he is just very easy going and low maintenance.
Call me if its been long, Jake

Dearest Guillermo, I'm not sure why or when we became friends but I know since then our love has flourished. As it turns out we have a very short text chat history now I look, but there is a clear jump from polite 'Hey will its Izzy blah blah' to 'Willy bum get your arse over here' within a very short time frame. I can't forget the (000s of times) I've watched you chun or the time you threw yourself out the cab in a futile attempt not to throw up AGAIN. Thank you for being my shoulder to cry on and my boogie buddy, although I never get into any of the awesome 4some pics (unlike your DC tshirt that gets into every photo EVER) I'm sure there'll be many opportunities in our adventures to come
LOVE YOU ALWAYS WILLY IZZY XOX

Oscar Gunn

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

If I could spend the day as another student I'd be...

"Donald "

I'm really gonna miss...

"Matthaeus Chao the Aristocratic Scooby-Doo "

Wagu, woes, meds, ozy g: Oscar is a man of many names. He may appear as a bit of goon with his short hair and stone island jumpers but deep down he is just a lovable nerd, getting excited about the new clash of clans release.Oscar is an eccentric character and this is shown with his clothing choices. Oscar is on the cusp of fashion, however some of his clothes have been questionable especially the sleeveless sweater vest which didn't go down well. He may not be the best street artist but he is a very loyal and honest friend. There are not many people who's random thoughts I like listening to more. It's been a pleasure and please keep a journal of your random bullshit to read back to me.
Its been fun Wagu, Jake

I have a memory that I often return to of dropping Oscar off at his house on the day that he moved in there, and watching him walk in for the very first time. It's developed a symbolic meaning for me, partly because I'd go on to spend significant moments in my teenage years there, and partly because I see that day as the real beginning of one of my best friendships. Primarily he's just stupidly confident and makes me laugh, but I'll never forget the day he took a very hard kick to the balls for sticking up for me. That kinda loyalty is what makes friendships actually mean something, and it's also what makes me feel lucky to have been able to call Oscar Gunn my friend for these past 7 years.
Stay real Trigger, From Alfie

Oscar's natural confidence can often be mistaken as arrogance to a stranger. Getting to know Oscar well has meant dealing with a lot of his bulls***, like hearing about his freshly cleaned shoes like I really give a f**k. But Oscar's confidence is what gives him character, which will allow him to go places in life. His love for being a true G can only be compared to his passion for heavy jump up drum and bass and blem. Despite giving the appearance of being narrow minded, Oscar is actually always open to learning new pieces of information which he can later pass on as being his own. On a level though, I would trust Oscar with my life, being the must trustworthy character I know.
Keep it real my #1 G, Blake

Oscar. It's been a funny few years. We've had some jokes adventures and created some stories I will gladly tell for years to come. You're remarkably ambitious with no shortage of business ideas and an underlying drive to succeed. Night falls, and you have a way of making friends everywhere you go, your friend or foe attitude makes for good entertainment; Never have I seen someone more down to fight over some next bulls*** - As unreasonable as that can seem on the surface, it also translates directly into loyalty, and that truly is the measure of friendship. I have no doubt we'll be stackin the Ps for years to come.
Your business partner, Kenny

Besides from attempting re-create himself as a renounced street artist, Biggie Guns has managed to remain, at heart, an amicable fool, regularly proving to me his inability to engage in day-to-day conversations without feeling the need to raise some truly astonishing topics (including once the consistency of his sperm…) Despite these outbursts of obscure profanity and misguided opinion, I hope to keep Oscar in my life for as long as I can handle, providing me with some of the funniest memories of my young adult life, including his infamous feud with 'Meg', his 'enthusiastic and energetic' preparations for House music and of course, our regular boxing championships in your back garden...
Stay lit g - Swimsy x

Emilia Harrild

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"That me and Maddy were together (quite liked that one ngl)"

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Savour being of average height. Soon you'll be a certified hobbit..."

Mim. This is a measly amount of characters to express the adoration I have for you. All in all, the thought of leaving you makes me physically hurt, and I say that with unblushing frankness. Oh the times we've had, eating (a lovely array of things), sweating, and laughing at everything and anything. Just writing this is making me want to squeeze you to my face so that we fuse together and hibernate. I love everything about our friendship and this is only the beginning of it, I've never been more sure about anything in my whole life. You are my sunshine and I don't mean that in a stupid squishy way, you literally are phenomenal and I wish I could crawl inside you and live there. Sicut.
Shaklish, Maddy

It's hard to imagine a time when we weren't as close as we are now, even though you never let it go that I once said you looked like a boy in Year 7 - however, I maintain that you're the biggest geezah I know, despite your constant demands for koala-bear style hugs. You've always been there to listen, to help me out, or to call me a knobhead when I've needed it. You're the creamy bailey's to my Old Greg, and I'm glad that we've managed to weird out pretty much anyone who has approached us, with our obscure, and largely unfunny shanter. One of these days we're going to have cut the bullsh*t, get married and spend out lives quoting Gavin and Stacey. So what do you say, sugart*ts? Cracking.
Love you beyond belief - Joe x

I love the sun + I love Mimi. Talking to Mimi is like conversing with a cave woman, I barely grasp what she is saying half the time; her words come out in a line of private jokes + incomprehensible mutterings, she can't even take pictures on an iPhone. It was me! On bad days Mimi can make me smile with a single queef. Lucian lapped that up in Rome. I will tell your parents, I'll phone them + I will say "Um hello, this is what your child chose. Goodbye! Have a nice weekend". Well if that's what it takes to make toothpaste. It pains me that Mimi and I will be parting. But I know we will keep in touch + I still have big hopes for our TV show. But c'est la vie I guess. For example cake and eggs.
Love Al/Barbara/Helena x

Mimi, where do I even begin! Although I still haven't seen "The Beach", you get me completely and I have had the best laughs with you at Edinburgh, during Bear Pit (most of the time) and Henry V, and in Northumberland. The birth of Mr Whippy is one of my favourite memories of you along with our discovery of Thomas Grey. I know I will always be able to ironically drink Paul Mason's French champagne with you or eat a chicken kiev pizza. Seriously though, you are the kindest person I know and you are so accepting making anyone around you feel comfortable (you also sing really well). I know we will be friends for life and I'm sure you will continue to inspire everyone you meet.
Love you so much! Fleebs xxxxx

Sometimes you're a right Karen, but most of the time you're great. I could leave it there but I'd prefer to get all sentimental and aww so here goes. You're a goon, but you're my fav goon. Our friendship is founded on the reciprocity of japes and shanter, but also of kindness. I'll paint you a fine example: I stuck by you during your hedgehog hair phase, you stuck by me during my racoon eye emo phase. You're so sweet and genuine and funny and talented (srsly wow) but at heart you're a jammy bastard. But that's okay. Because I am too. And I love you. And that's why I'm using this opportunity to formally ask you to be my bride, baby. You're driving me mad and no, I have not seen the beach.
ya boi, Jennifer (Heather) XXX

Olivia Hart

2014 - 2016 | Tyson's

Nickname...

"Olivia Fart"

Spirit animal...

"Potatoes "

Olivia Fart, the love of my life, my best mayttte, the apple of my eye, my numero uno, my big cheese. I love you to pieces, and although u may be THE most 'frantic', ur blended with a high dosage of cuddly squishiness = the best combo. I am so glad you entered my life on that weird night in a shed filled with people we don't like :-} We have so many lollssss memories and there's genuinely no one I would've rather spent my last years at school with. Through everything ya lil egg roll, all tha f***boys, whenever u wanna make tomato juice, all the times u get too wasted, whenever u feel sad face emoji, all the times where we nearly call our exes, and whenever u wana go HAM - I'LL BE THERE.
THE 1 n only MOLLY JOHNSON <3

Olivia Fart I truly cannot remember what my life was like without your bumbling sensitive soul. I'm sorry that Molly and I bully you daily but it's only because we love you forever. Form times have never been as joyous as they are with you; SK would not be the same without someone else I could rely on for being late every single day. Thank you for coming to my birthday last year when the rest of school people snaked my life away and thank you for constantly entertaining me with the states you get in on our nights out (Halloween). I hope one day you do find Molly downstairs making popcorn and that boy comes round to give you the money he owes you. Love you forever babes
U rock forever, Matthew

OLIVIA what a classic trusty friend u r to me, we have travelled all this way together, hand in hand, growing closer and closer:)from iceland to madrid we have travelled, making new friends on the way, like 2 intrepid young explorers finding our feet in this world. even if this meant breaking down inside an apartment block, smashing glasses then chunning on it in a club toilet...we now have many a memory to share and to tell, + a sturdy ground to make more from:) your beautiful cheeks (gd enough to put in a makeup powder pot) are always there for me to stroke when i am in need, we can always exchange a gd word or two in espanol, ur advice is invaluable and so are ur looks, ull go far my lass
<3 in max. quantity, MILLIE xx

Liv, I am so happy that you came to Alleyn's because it meant that I was able to gain a true friend in you. Although I will never forgive you for abandoning me in Spanish, our RS bant quite clearly makes up for the loss! You are a special girl and you never fail to make me laugh with your crazy ways or just by being our weird selves together! I hope that our friendship continues beyond Alleyn's as you have been a large part of my last two years here! I know that you will go on to do great things as, like I always say, you are one sly intelligent bean! As Alleyn's comes to an end, I hope we wont!
Lots of love, Jojo xx

Olivia! I cannot tell you how happy I am that we have made friends this year. You are genuinely such a lovely, caring person and I can't wait for travelling this summer! You are such a good friend and so smart and I know that you are gonna be so successful in life. I'm gonna miss seeing Butts everyday, but I know we will remain friends. Love ya gal,
Merry xxx

William Hawkes

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Favourite quote...

*"Chat S*** Get Banged"*

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"These are the glory days, enjoy, while it lasts"

We've been stuck with each other in the same form for seven years so you would kinda assume we'd become friends at some point, but considering you threw a chair at me in year eight and in year nine told me and Laura not to worry cause on the new rating system you'd created we were only ranked ugly and not super ugly, it's pretty much a miracle it actually happened. But since you've fallen from your cocky year seven king pin ways I guess you're kinda all right. It'll be bizarre to not have you around all the time next year and I reckon I'll actually miss you, shockingly. But don't worry we'll see each other when I'm a bridesmaid at yours and freya's wedding I'm sure. Love you William.
Always in your dreams, Izzy x

My young g you have given me too much entertainment since year 7 starting with you cutting your hair to look like a wet dog, to Trinny Philips. Probably the funniest moment of my life was reading your seductive messages to an Irish pie factory worker. Although I take the piss a lot I really do 'love' you! We have always been getting in trouble together, and hope that doesn't stop when we leave school. I really hope to convert you fully to the booty side of the force as I feel you are missing out on too much from your side. You have been a real good friend, always there to back me until the end! Finally one thing I have to say to your future wife, don't leave him in a room alone with his did!
Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

From his antics with our pie selling Irish friend to his poor life ending choice of bocating Anushka, Will has made some of the worst decisions a human being could make. Starting from year 7 when he managed to hit a deodorant can into his own head with a hockey stick all the way up to year 12 when he asked me call him an ambulance whilst lying in the bushes after half an hour of drinking, Will has never really grown up and still suffers from SAMS*. You're extreme inability to use the England language to an acceptable degree makes your tryst with Trinny Phillips calamitous and I am thankful you gave us the opportunity to find those messages. Don't worry, one day you'll have sex.
Thanks for f***ing up, Morgan

While there are no hard and fast rules to what constitutes a friendship, Will and I have mass-debated over the ins-and-outs of ours. Our bond, built over four short years, is stiffer than ever; yet, I find myself regretting that it hadn't lasted longer. Our relationship relies solely on alcohol, sarcasm, and outrageous shenanigans. One might say our comradeship spreads softly and smoothly over the hairs of stupidity. Nonetheless, between us is an endless degree of trust. Will has shared the smallest, most intricate details of his character with me. This will be hard to forget. Despite little Will and I having had had our ups and downs, I doubt he'll be pulling out of our amity anytime soon.
Lots and lots of love, Nush.

Will has changed a lot in the time I have known him. He is has transformed from an aggressive year 7 king pin to a more reserved intellect. Often Will adds to debates in the 6th form centre with structured arguments which people struggle to dismantle. I remember when Christianity was the hot topic and we all fell silent with Will's remark of " Religion is f***ing stupid." This is one of many examples where Will's fast mind has silenced a room. Will has many other unique features such as his inability to do something in moderation. He either commits completely spending a great deal of money on whatever it is or will just not do it at all. Will is my favourite classroom companion.
I will miss young William,Jake

Sara Haxhia

2014 - 2016 | Brading's

Philosophy of life...

"hakuna matata "

I'm really gonna miss...

"Puzzle time with Mr Mann & endless deep discussions with Bruni"

Rah, you smart. And determined, evident when you tried to force me and one of your friends to get married, just so we could go on double dates with you and Youssef. Many will remember your first moment of sassiness as you proclaimed to a teacher 'I wear what I want'. Wow. So much feistiness in such a tiny body. I will also have that fat suit dance on repeat . I will NOT miss how you attempted to use words like 'wagwan' and 'bruv' and we can blame Youssef for encouraging that monstrosity. I will miss the amazing friend and person you have been to me, and I hope that in the future we will see you strutting your stuff and collecting a Nobel Prize for some theory on particles or whatever.
Good luck with errythang! Jay

So how do I write this without being a wet flannel? Anything I write will probs turn out moist so f*** it. I've only known you since the start of year 12 but I know WAYYY too much about your stupid face. The infamous 'CHEESE' video, the fact that you can't say oven, onion or Trafalgar square. How you have to get bras from special shops (: You dream about maths when you're ill to 'solve your illness'. You're an incredibly elegant vomitter. You're blinder than a mole, among many more riveting factoids. On a different note, thanks for always dealing with my terrible puns and dad jokes, and as well as my general idiocy. I cant wait for all the fun times we have ahead! Stay fabulous xx
Joeeeeeeee

You are the most incredible person in every way/the perfect role model/a princess.You told me that after 100,000 hours of practice, anyone can be a professional.So, naturally, we began to dance&with your unrivalled determination&all the time ahead of us, we'll get there. I know for sure that you will achieve all you hope for; just keep going as you are&you'll get there no matter what. It's incredible to think back to that day we met on NCS when we talked all the way to Greenwich park. You're always someone I can Lean On&vice versa. I can't really remember(and certainly can't imagine!)not knowing you,after all,without you I would never have been to Pizza Hut or GBK & tried an Oreo milkshake!
Luv u 2 the moon&back, Holly x

I'd like to be under the sea, in an Octopuses garden with you. (It's the Beatles, don't kill me.) How the hell have we only known each other for less than 2 years?! You may have been pretty close at beating me at being fabulous, but we all know who prevailed in the end (me). What did I say about you joining my group for DofE? eh?! This thing does not make any sense at all, I'm really showing my English skills off here! Anyway, continue to be fabulous and good luck, not that you need it. It's odd writing 700 characters about someone isn't it? What to write, how to write it, whether to be flattering or jokey mean... To think, seeing as we are leaving Alleyn's, Alleyn's will just be this book.
(Deep I know). Dylan Brook

My maths wizz. While others might settle for a B or even a C grade, your A* isn't good enough unless its 100%!! I have had the most interesting times with you from intellectual discussions about leaving life decisions to fate to the more quirky things like solving trees and tents (shame we never got onto the wider grids :( )There has hardly ever been a day when I have come in to school and you are not there to discuss life! It's been interesting from our yoga and star jump sessions before exams to listening to you diagnosing yourself and me with perfectionism! You always have something wonderful to say and I love you for that! Love you!
Fellow Perfectionist, Saira

Hamish Hay

2011 - 2016 | Dutton's

Favourite quote...

""Life isn't all diamonds and rosé, but it should be" Lisa Vanderpump"

In ten years I'm going to...

"Vogueing on top of a glacier in Iceland in a Khaki cape to Cher"

Hamish Hay, 2nd of May...you know how the rest goes! I don't even know where to begin. Being friends since Year 9, we have become such close friends and I'm really going to miss that. How can I ever forget about cherry and how everything's a rip off! You've had some pretty special moments with your flute and how your heart will go on, and 'can you hear it?'. We had a great time that day in cafe Nero..and honestly won't forget that. Our trip to India was actually the best...unforgettable really, and I'm going to miss our love for udon noodles. Our obsession with teen wolf was unhealthy but great, you know it. Have fun next year studying Geography.
Love, Shinjni x

Whilst you may have left your soul in Sunny Beach, this asthmatic otter is still going strong with those fishy lip looks. The Haus of Lutra has come into its own over the time that I have known you, and whilst you still have a love of dark alleyways and questionable decisions, nights (and days) out are never complete without you. Constantly on the line between shocking and disgusting, never has a person so much horrified me, as made me laugh. I can honestly say that if you weren't one of my friends I'd be lost. Love you to pieces, I can't wait to werk the bars at uni, and be the most trashed people there. Gizel Kebabs 4 life.
Bella xxx (p.s. ur a moisty)

Hamalamlam. Where to start eh? You are my secret twin, we are so similar in so many ways and I am so happy we got close in year 12. You constantly make me laugh and brighten up psychology lessons and my life in general. I will never forget Sunny Beach no matter how much you say you hated it, it will always be an experience we will never forget and i'm so glad we got to share it together. I cant wait to spend another summer with you! Your laugh is so contagious, I don't know how on earth I survived at Alleyn's without dying of boredom! I love you Ham and I hope we never lose contact, I look forward to many more years of chaotic partying with you
From your birthday bud, Toto

Hilarious. Eccentric. Weirdo. Crackhead. These are just a few ways to describe the sexual predator that is Hamish. We have bonded over our love of winding Alice up with weird noises, much to her dismay. I genuinely don't know anyone who cracks me up as much as this guy right here and his contagious jokes have progressively made my sense of humor dirtier since our friendship has blossomed, so I can now pollute the world with contaminated messiness. I hope that he fulfills his desire of living amoungst the rocks he is obsessed with (not in a sexual way) and if not that finding a sugar daddy/ selling himself on the street. You have made geo the BLEUGHist place to be over the last 2 years.
Use protection, love Zara xo

Ham! It saddens me that we've only been close for sixth form, but in that time we have shared some golden memories. One in particular springs to mind...(getting mugged/fined in that classy bush?)! I will never forget the relief, which actually brought me to tears, of seeing you passed out on that bed when I returned to the flat after your eventful night. You make me laugh so much and I love you because you are equally as gross as me...except your showering habits may outdo mine. We also have the same taste in boys, for example sexy piano man, and this brings me great joy (note the sneaky unintentional rhyme). It's fair to say that I'll miss your hilarious presence, Ham. You are a legend.
Eternal love, Maddy

James Henderson

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

What can I say about James. He's an enigma, a mystery, a silent watcher. He had his first school lunch in Year 12 with a panini and I don't think he's had one since. I sat next to James in both Y7 and 8 and in A level Computing and our ability to talk about Star Wars for an entire day is unparalleled, even though we can't agree on the order (the correct answer btw is 5>4>7>6>3>2>1). Our shared love for AI and film dominates our conversation especially when we should be working. In computing we have probably managed to play over a 100 games of EXTREME noughts and crosses, and have probably spent well over 5 hours staring at your code to fix the stupid '0 bug' , which torments our dreams.
Good luck at Uni, Adam

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8 Bit ASCII, 16 shifts. - Max

Despite the fact that James has claimed to dislike the Americans and the French, we've managed to stay friends all the way through school. We were put in the same house in year 9 and since then made it through Mr Shelton's house assemblies of 'a bit of admin', Mr English's speeches on 'intrinsic motivation' and now Mr Hughan's questionable house seating plan space-wise. He has been impressively resolute over the years such as when he would bring in £2 to wear his school uniform on own clothes day and in the year 10 biathlon when (because he didn't swim) he spent the entire hour running. I'll miss his reassuring constant pacing presence in our otherwise empty form room every morning.
Marcus

When robots rise up against humanity, if there's one person I know who'd probably be to blame for their AI, it would be you. I wouldn't be surprised if the uprising was initiated by a VB program that just wanted to play Extreme Noughts and Crosses! As well as the joy that is Computing lessons, we're both lucky enough to be in the best form, and it's at the point where I'm so used to you sitting alone with the lights off in the mornings, that I'm actually more disconcerted if the lights are off and there really is nobody there! I hope you continue to create amazing programs and that when you're rich and famous you hold back on making robots that make artists useless!
- Annabel :)

Let it be known that this man would rush mid with a knife and a decoy, and live.
Chris

Annabel Hewitson

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

A message to my future self...

"Sorry for all the homework I left for you!"

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"The Art of Getting By"

Where to begin? My candyfloss-haired ray of sunshine (with occasional violent tendencies), partner in crime, face mask twin and pizza queen, we've come so far from that time we went sledding and ate beef jerky on your 14th birthday. Since then we've crusaded through Disneyland, freezing tennis lessons, art exams, weeping angels and frantic homework completion, and every lemon life gave me you've helped turn into lemonade. You make beautiful things grow with your kindness and creativity and I'm so grateful for the memories of Southwold, Latitude, singing to the driver on sleepy late coach journeys and being around your shining self. Good luck in everything you do and I'll see you very soon!!
pats your entire face - Vera

Annabel, you're the lamest lame to ever lame. I think the fact that 90% of our conversations are just terrible puns sort of says something about our friendship. You're the Queen of the nerds, and your current goal in life is to become a "Space Artist", and as of writing this, it's been approved by Brian Cox! Our offer still stands that I'll bring you to space if I ever get the chance. If we meet the Queen up there it's an added bonus XD (My overuse of that face is definitely your fault by the way ;)) Even in space, we'd still probably be trying to run away from Mr MacDonnagh and his pointer-bending strength... Srs tho, have fun at uni/art college/space art school! See you soon!! :D
Your mum - Max

My crazy and adorable Annie, The Hair has always been, and will always be, a major source of fascination and envy; "it's full of secrets"! Your obsessive personality is infectious, like the time you introduced me to the Princess Bride, or Just Dance on New Year's (because who doesn't want to boogie until midnight?). Anyway, you are an amazing navy-polka-dot-pirate-artiste and I wouldn't change that for the world. I've 100% done some of the weirdest things with you– remember when you photographed me as a prince? So, when you're a famous illustrator please cast a thought back, to Southwold, Latitude, Gospel and Henry, and remember that I'm always here to help with all your cooking disasters...
Play that funky music! Alex XX

Annie—always there to give a situation a unique Annabelicity (no seriously, it's a word), be it her candy floss hair, childlike innocence, or another of her many good qualities—has been an integral part of my life at Alleyn's. Since she first gained my respect on an RAF trip, by being the only person who knew the cracking ELO Song "Mr Blue Sky", our relationship has been a rollercoaster of amazingness (IT'S A WORD) with year-long Skype conversations, a nascent Edge fandom, & an inspiration for countless doodles & the made-up Banderbear language (where the word for kindness is 'ạ̊nabàl'). For making AS maths & Mandarin even Annabelic-er, I ask only this ray of sunshine never changes a bit.
Ta ta for now Sunshine, Joe x

You and I have been friends since Year 9 and we have made many memories together! I think we first met at a karaoke party and you were one of my first friends at Alleyns. We have also been on the same coach for a while now and I will miss our chats, especially those about our favourite tv shows. I really hope have you have an amazing time studying illustration next year, and that we stay in touch!
Love, Shinjni

Anais Hewitt

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

I couldn't live without...

"Apple juice"

Spirit animal...

"Sloth"

Ni Ni Where to start ey! You have played such a large part in my time at Alleyns, from surviving the regular fights in 7GK to the mosh pits of reading. Your house has become my second home and babysitting Milly our job. Together we have had countless nights out, dancing long into the night and always ending up similarly trashed. We have so many memories together, my highlights including: Any and every New Year's eve, 1st night to Fabric, Albufiera and Ruskin. I love you lots and cannot wait to go to Amsterdam and Mallorca with you this summer. Promise you will always stay in touch and good luck in your future career as being a professional arty person.
Much love, Ed x

Our paths crossed in Year 10, and the rest was history… You changed my life that day we met; I learnt the true meaning of friendship. What will I miss about you? Well for a start I'll miss your spontaneity, you boy-obsessed mindset and your dancing skills (although your shuffling has room for improvement). It's going to be weird not spending most of time with you from now on, but don't worry I won't forget you, after all you're the strangest person I know – it would be hard to forget that. I hope you succeed in becoming the greatest unicorn you can be and don't die from apple juice poisoning.
Much love, JJ xxx

Nini, where do I even begin! Ever since we stole Jenny from Garret Lane I knew we'd be friends for life. Your energy is infectious and you never cease to inspire me to be more optimistic. I really value the respect you have for me and all your friends and I know you have our backs on everything (even when we're being stupid). I couldn't have picked a better person to share my 17th Birthday parties with (seriously I swear we had about 20 different celebrations) and anyone who is willing to eat a whole tub of Cream Egg Ice Cream with me is someone who I will always be close with. I had an amazing time living with you in Albuferia and I will always remember THAT all nighter. Keep smiling.
Love you so much! Fleebs xxxxx

I have loved being friends with you! In respect of that the saddest time of which was your break up with Sam. It was a highlight being able to hang out with two of my closest friends, but also the hardest not being able to see you both afterwards! You have been awesome to hang out with, go out with and genuinely are so much fun! Next year we have to stay close! Going to art school and doing foundation has got to be one of the best years of our lives. I am so lucky to have you doing it alongside me! I cannot wait! Honestly it will be insane! Going out, art, going out! Mad one. You're awesome and have always been there or me! Thank you so so so much Ni! Lav ya! Xx
All the best, Ewan Leslie

Ni, we have so many hilarious memories since 7GK and I'm going to miss you chica. We've had so much fun with the Spaniards in Malaga and Mallorca including the famous "NO" of Emilio and 'giving him the eye', Pepe our love and not forgetting dear old cactus hand. The legacy of the pink luggage lives on in my household and I think even my brothers have a slight fondness towards you (a great compliment indeed). I'm glad to be part of your best day ever at Reading, though how much of it you can remember I don't know! You are the person who can always make me laugh and smile I know we're going to have so many more amazing times together. Hell no is this goodbye.
party on unicorn gurrll, Flo

Marcus Hirth

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Favourite teacher quote...

"You may be American but you're good at Latin so it's okay"

First memory of Alleyn's...

"It smelled better than the other schools I looked at"

Despite being in the same class for many subjects in years 9 and 10 when we were young and pruned, me and Marcus 'Markie Boy' Moistcus Corinthian Stocky Hirth only started talking in year 11, and immediately bonded over a mutual love of the London underground and Rupaul's drag race. The logical next step was to travel to zone 9 of the tube, an experience that really changes you as a person, and since then, our love of trashy television which we mass-consume every friday, lack of bikes and small stature have led us to become best friends. Although Marcus was the creepiest baby ever, he has come so far and will be the stockiest physicist in history, whether he's in my polaroids or not.
Love u IN A FRIEND WAY -Alicia

"The closer to Marcus, the closer to God". When first he glade (glued) down from heaven, this stocky emo was exceedingly awkward, a trait that he claims to maintain even now. Instead, he appears to others as a charming and witty companion whose group we'd like to be worthy of knowing, while my own psychological problems cannot be celated. As soon as Marcus suggested sectioning lads, demonstrating superb wisdom the proper path of prejudice was plainly painted for me. Under the guidance of both the biggest lad and most erotic man ever, Marcus evolved into his true form of Moistcus, mastering the art of seduction by painting the picture of a military sparrow in our minds. We are seduced.
BiDANs

A description of Marcus would make you think of the stereotypical moody teenager: his black hair is swooped over on one side and he's dressed in a suit, pullover and shirt consisting of about 5 shades of grey. Despite the appearance, he's one of the few people I know who can not only put up with me dragging him about London to various museums to see rocks and paintings but someone who can give it back as good as they get. He's wonderfully patient and kind even when putting up with my cluelessness about maths. Not only that, he's also introduced to the wonders of RuPaul. So Marcus, make sure to love yourself, because if you can't love yourself, how in the hell are you gonna love someone else?
Much love, Hannah

If Marcus has a premature death I would advise that his brain be dissected (with his permission ofc) for I do believe that he has 5G internet connection-how else does he have the answer to every question you throw at him be it which turning to take on DofE, answers to the Chemistry hw or life advice. Also pillow companies should dissect the stock of his back since to this day I have found nothing more comfortable. Marcus has the unfortunate predicament of living in Blackheath - a veritable trek from the rest of civilisation even by bike. His late returns home probably don't help with his general lack of sleep. I can't see this improving over the years we may be spending together at uni
Karl

Marcus, one of the sluttiest people I know, being married to Lucia, "meeting" with Sextus and other such things. He loves to have fun on the writing desks in Latin. But seriously, Marcus is one of the smartest people I know, so much so that he can do no revision for an exam and still get top of the class, damn him. Whilst being a genius, he is also great at sports to the extent that I personally think he works for MI5, or other such agencies, due to him being American, Korean, French... He must have some connection to one of them. Marcus is also one of the nicest people I know, always there to give advice about anything, especially when walking to the bus. I'll miss our bitching seshes.
Will Boxell

Oriel Holmes

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Nickname...

"Kitty"

I couldn't live without...

"my eyebrow pencil"

My friendship with Oriel blossomed over the shared hatred of our year 10 physics teacher. After a questionable day making stress balls and setting fire to letters we were closer than ever. Looking back, this was quite weird/worrying behaviour but I don't suppose much has changed. Oriel often has me in tears, whether she's claiming to be the Virgin Mary in the bath after the shocker to end all shockers in albu, attempting to smuggle lube through airport security or making star appearances as her alter ego Kitty (which, without giving too much away, involves handcuffs and leopard print). There is truly no other like her and I hate to imagine how boring my life would be without Oriel or Kitty.
Rose xx

Oriel, or should I say 'Kitty', and I initially bonded over our lack of eyebrows, braces and clammy hands, and since then have shared some adventurous times together. She seems to have a love for the outdoors, spending time in tree houses, climbing trees in her underwear and running naked through fields whilst camping, but her favourite activity is defiantly persuading me that Silas will return to Hollyoaks one day. This year we've spent the majority of our frees together in Costa, eating burnt toast, laughing about her psycho girlfriend behaviour and sexual experiences, and I cannot think of a better way to have spent it.
Love u ori bbz, c-c x

Oriel brings abundant light to my life. Being friends since yr 7 we have experienced each other's highs and lows and I don't know what I would do without her. From the struggles of our 'McDonald's everyday after school' phase in yr 10, to the lols on Dofe (mainly from electricuetion or being chased by farm animals) I cherish every moment with Oriel. Malaga 2k14 (thank u Juana), and that beaut dog (ya ya) will always stay with me as well as your Spanish role play in the souvenir shop. I'm so glad I know someone with the same unending appetite as me and who I can rely on for the best pesto pasta out there. She is genuinely the most caring person I know and will be the best nurse ever.
I love u Orielle, Fran xxxxxxx

If someone had told me that the sweet innocent thing I first met on the Year 7 induction day would just 6 years on, grow into a madwomen who runs past boys topless, I would have called them crazy. But it did indeed happen, and I will be forever grateful for it. For Orielle's weird and wonderful antics never fail to brighten my day: whether she's telling me stories of feeding marshmallows and cherry-ade to badgers in her garden, or whether she's sending me videos of her twerking on a wall, she can always make me smile. Despite her interesting hugging techniques, I can always come to Oriel for comfort. She has made my time at school so memorable + I'm so lucky to have spent the 7 years w her.
Love from Lily xxxx

Oriel and I have shared many memories since year 9, whether it be cleaning vomit of her boobs in Albu (she may not remember) or endless lunches playing mastermind in the dyslexic office. It was not until this year that I met Oriel's alter-ego, Kitty, a kinky dominatrix that can be found handcuffing her sexual partners to various items of furniture. I completely blame Oriel for making me the person I am today (can be seen as a good or bad thing) as she dragged me out of my angsty phase into the world of being dirty minded where I laugh non-stop at everything. I look forward to continuing our drives to mcdos in the future until we are too fat to fit in your car/ turn into chicken nuggets.
Keep flashing people, Zara xox

Francesca Houlding

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Blue tights are not a thing "

Favourite quote...

""I think that's enough iced buns for today Fran" - S.Noton "

I've been friends with Fran since year 7, where we sat next to each other in every class. My greatest memories are from our trip to Malaga, where we made video diary entries several times a day. My favourite entry was when we enticed this stray cat into our room through the prison like barred windows. Little did we know Juana (the owner of the house) was behind us, who started hissing and shouting at this cat in Spanish. Our punishment was freezing cold tuna pasta. We never did it again. Fran is literally the kindest and most genuine person I know, an example of this was when I had a temperature on the final night in Malaga and she rolled me up in hundreds of blankets to keep me warm.
Love ya, from Oriel

Fran really took one for the team and proved to be a loyal friend at a year 11 party when she grabbed *DC lad* by the collar and went in for the kill after I stated that I had no intention of getting with him, exclaiming 'but I will!' (despite the fact that I was still lying between them). This friendship, founded in year 9, has been filled with inappropriate touching and snapchat vids that kept me going through exams, all whilst going crazy over JB's latest bangers. Fran is many things-a selfie guru, group photographer and a true dancing queen, and I don't know what I would have done without her over the years. Not only is she the best twerker I know, but also the biggest boss ass b****.
chloe xxxxx

It was C set maths that first introduced me to you, and it was here that we bonded over our lack of mathematical ability, our highlighter wars and a certain teacher's outbursts. Fran can light up a room with her smile, which is probably why you never see her without one, even on D of E when we fell down that hill of mud. Fran has many hidden talents such as her killer dance moves, her knowledge of every single song lyric and her mad rapping skills, but my favourite has to be her bread making abilities which led her to win the world bread making competition. Although I do wonder how you managed to do so well based on come dine with me when you forced me to eat mango and ready brek yoghurt.
Lots of love alice xx

My friendship with Fran kicked off in year 10 with a cute photo shoot by the London eye which has produced a rather cringey album of our youth. Time spent with Fran always involves some questionable harmonising to pretty much every song we listen to, rap battles, beat boxing and of course our famous dance routine to Get Low. Her moves on the dance floor are not to be missed and if you're lucky you may have seen her recite her famous 'Boss ass b*tch' piece. Whether it's her witty class civ references or trying to control her drunken wild side as she runs down the strip, skirt swinging around her head, Fran is a source of constant entertainment and a true light in my life.
Rose xx

At the start of our friendship, I strongly believed that Fran was trying to get with me all the time. Now that I have embraced her lesbian tendencies, I see what a great gal she is. Fran provides me with a constant stream of entertainment, whether it be watching her crippled in pain at being tickled or torturing her with pictures of seals (someone, please find a cure for her phobia). This may be unknown to many, but Fran also has the ability to make a beat out of any noise she hears and I will miss the days where my sneezes are accompanied by a beat boxing marathon. She never fails to cheer everyone up with her big smile, even if her fake grin sometimes means she is not paying attention
Nobody's perfect, Zara x

Cheryl Hua

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite movies...

"The Rush Hour trilogy"

I'll be remembered for...

"Always needing to pee and non-exsistent eyebrows."

We have so many memories, I don't know where to start; you're an angel with a heart of gold (who somehow manages to be even more happy/lovable when (just a little) tipsy, I didn't think it was possible until I saw it). I've been unbelievably lucky to be your friend since our very first day at Alleyn's-no words can encompass your loyalty/amazingness. I don't know how I would manage without your motivation&our gym/badminton sessions, I'd probably collapse into a heap of crisps...(speaking of which thank you for all those quarter finished packets of yours!) The ultimate nickname creator&my fellow December birthday gal, it's been a wonderful seven years&I'm sure we have many more to come.
Always stay my angel, Holly xx

Cheryl, you have been such an amazing friend to have during our entire time at Alleyns. I remember we first became friends in Year 9 as we were in the same class (best class ever). You and I have gotten closer over the last couple years and I don't know what I would do without you! I'm really going to miss our lunchtime together and our chats are the best. I will not forget you telling me about your 'morning ritual'. I hope you and your one true love find your way together one day! Hahaha. Have fun at university next year, and hopefully you and I will be in London so we can stay in touch. I'll miss you!
Love, Shinjni xx

We don't have one defining moment of friendship yet I can't remember anytime that you haven't been there. I've known you since year 7 and you have always been one of the sweetest most generous people I have ever met! I'll always remember that time when went shopping in Westfield's and the boys by the frozen yogurt place as well as your Karaoke party where I'm sure all our singing has scared you for life. You are one of the funniest drunk people ever and the fact you are allergic just makes it all the funnier! I don't know what I will do without being able to see you everyday but I know you will have the best time at UNI.
Lots of Love Ebrina xx

Chez, my GK girl we've known each other since year 7 and you're still one of my closest friends. You are the sweetest and easiest person to talk to, who always seems to understand what I'm going on about. My favourite memory of us has to be that legendary trick we played on Ni Ni and Toto with their pencil cases- I can't believe we managed to convince them it wasn't us for over a year aha! We also had an amazing time at Buxton (I'm thinking of that great photo of us after caving with our mad hair) and at Disneyland Paris together. You are always my buddy at parties, most notably with the blankets at Mimi's a few years ago, and so I know it's going to be a good one as long as you're going.
Love you lots, Flo

Hey Cheryl! We have been friends since year 7, I will always remember you teaching me 'what is the date of your birthday' in French! (Its still the only thing I can say in French so you did a good job!) You are such a lovely and kind girl, thank you for being such a great friend to me all the years! We have had some amazing times together, like Disney Land in year 9 was a definite highlight! I will also never forget the delicious dim sum your mum made me for my birthday some years ago! My love for Chinese food will never die! Good luck in everything you do in the future, I am sure we will stay in contact:)
Lots of love, Ni Ni xxx

Isabella Hudd

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Since we came together in our prime days of AVP, we should have known what would bring us back together.. partying. For example, year 8 discos. Then once you saw the light and came to Alleyn's, it was only at a party where we reconnected finally, over our love for drinking and dancing. Ever since we have not stopped whether it be a house party, or the best place in the entire world, some may even call it heaven, the good ol' Sunny Beach, Although we joke, SB was an amazing experience and I will never forget it, I am so glad we got to do it together! I cannot wait for a summer full of more parties and maybe a bit of culture when inter railing, I love you so much.
love u my lil dwarf, Toto

The words low maintenance and high stanDards are often mentioned in conjunctIon with you, although your standards may have riSen, your maintenance levels are not easily exceeded. We need to continue our traDition of weird FrIdays, where we make plans to Cook food in crockpots, or watch Bad GirIs Club, and end up just lying on the floor a little bit delirious. I never thought that when we first met, we'd end up in my bathroom doing each other's makeup! You've helped me through 6th form a lot more than you know, so I just wanted to say thank you for that. I look forward to going to uni (possibly near you) and the messiness that shall reign when we reunite on the weeKends. (Secret message)
Love you lots, Ham xoxo

Bella! I'm so glad you came in sixth form because you were my rock in Bulgaria. Even if you left my top on one of your excursions... (I forgive you- I couldn't fit it over my face anyway) we probably all would have died without you. I, in particular, don't know what I'd have done without someone to dance awkwardly with- but I think we managed to look vaguely normal by the end of the week- and I think witnessing you being swung around by random men has to be the funniest thing I've ever seen. I will miss English lessons and you taking the piss out of my flanter/ being secretly jealous of our connection. You are a beautiful midget and I know wherever you go you will succeed!
Lots of lurve, Maddy

I couldn't be luckier that someone as fab as you joined in Year 12 and saved me from boredom (to the point of tears) in some of our classes together during the last two years! I am forever thankful that you have faithfully been there to split the never ending amount of work with me :) I am going to seriously miss our daily Costa meet-ups at break and general gossiping about life, but have no doubt that we'll be just as close in years to come! Likewise there will always be a place in my heart for the mess that is our Politics class, and my favourite little Politics couple! You never cease to make me laugh and you're just gorgeous in every way! Thank you so much for everything!
Love Emily x

Darling Bella, it has been the greatest pleasure getting to know the intricacies of you. Despite the short history of our friendship, I have no doubt it will continue to flourish just as much as Donald and Hillary's. You're such a loyal and wonderful friend, I know you'll continue to hold back the hair of many friends on messy nights, make people laugh with your wonderfully weird humour and comfort everyone with your awesome consolation and advice, wherever you go. How many Monday morning free periods have we spent in costa gossiping? Lord knows, but it was worth it. Stay classy, keep drinking as I can always count on you doing and don't forget me! You're my bellisma babe, I love you girl.
Love, Eliza xxx

Alice Humphreys

2002 - 2016 | Brown's

Anywhere in the world I would go right now...

"The slytheen home planet of Raxacoricofallapatorius"

I'll be remembered for...

"My (unintentional) death stare"

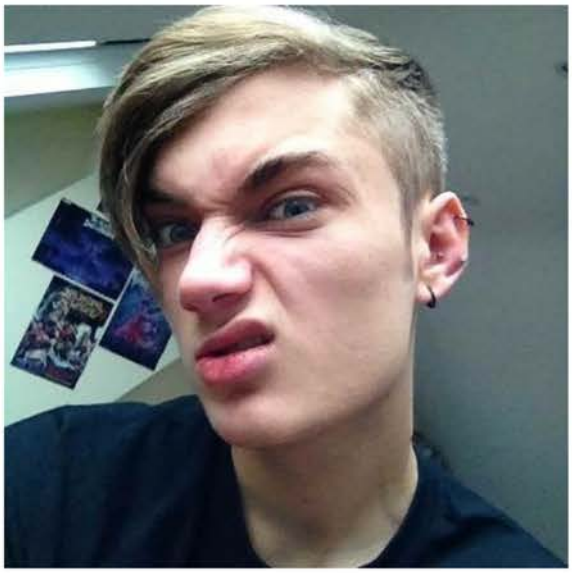
I can always rely on Alice to do the things I want to do, but don't have the balls to… Although some say we bicker like a married couple, I think I would lose my sanity if I didn't have her to back me up, carry out pranks, rant to, and scheme with, even though some of her ideas would defiantly result in a prison sentence. Alice is a true drama queen and no party would be complete without her 'literallllyy' having a meltdown and using my inhaler for her self diagnosed asthma. Whether it's obsessing over band members, helping her de-orange, or telling her that her skirt is too short, Alice and I are found together 24/7, and she is the one person who can truly read my mind. Love you BIG time.
Chloe xxxx

Alice can be best described as a 'character'. I'm actually surprised she still likes us from the amount we wind up her up, whether its about her mispronunciation, spray tan fails, 'asthma' attacks or writing 'Alice's diary' in Iceland. Our friendship blossomed during a 'Rice' week in year 11 and I knew from then that, in Alice, I had found a true partner in crime and risotto making. Listening to Alice's stories of the 'tragic' events in her life often involves physical activity in the form of ducking and dodging extravagant hand gestures. But needless to say I love these stories she tells with all her heart and will miss the days when we aren't always together for a daily update.
Rose xx

Oh Alice. What a character. Nothing says music to my ears like the way she says, 'Lillllllll'. If u have ever spent more than 10 minutes with Alice u will know that she loves to add a little spice to every story she tells. Whether it's that her dad ate the rest of her yogurt or it's about a seaside rock shop in Covent Garden, her hyperbolic speech will have u hanging off her every word. Despite having seen her in states rather worse for wear e.g. very much so passed out in a street or crying over a 'would you rather' question, I will always look up to her with admiration as I don't believe any degree of messiness will ever be able to taint the elegant mystique that is Alice Humphreys.
Love from Lily xxxx

Alice, also known as ice, is a real gem. Although her nickname suggests a frosty heart, the reality is the opposite. Together we have experienced many trials and tribulations, most of them on Dofe, however throughout every tricky situation Alice's loyalty and bravery is exposed and admired by everyone. Ice and I have laughed a lot together in particular when we first bonded in C set maths over our lack of maths skills. Also when visiting her hometown, Iceland, Alice's unintentional humour did not fail to keep us entertained. Her ability to come completely unprepared yet not only survive, but thrive, was admirable. Overall I know I can trust Ice with my life and we will be friends forever.
Love you lots, Fran xxx

If I could sum Alice up in two words it would be dramatic and trixter. My first memory of her was when she convinced me that she was related to the Kardashian's, she had me fooled for the whole bronze DofE expedition. Although Ice clearly hated DofE, she certainly did enjoy creating drama. We had just left check-point 2 and Alice was hanging back with Chloe. I suspected something was up as Alice looked visibly distressed. Chloe was trying to explain how Alice hit her head badly and that she was concussed. For 45 mins she kept crossing her eyes and making one drift. This terrified me, as I genuinely believed she was dying. However this was just another one of her tricks, she got me bad.
Love ya, from Oriel



Alexi Hunt

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Try not to get a Saturday detention in the first term..."

I couldn't live without...

"Coffee."

The fact that Alexi Hunt, thoroughly underrated genius that he is, makes incredible art out of trash says so much about our relationship. We started out as edgy troublemakers and asocial rejects and, evidently, not much has changed, but he has stuck around through all the weird stuff teenagers put each other through and two very turbulent emo phases, from which only one of us has emerged. He is loyal, brave and stupidly talented and doesn't give a damn what anybody thinks of his weird taste in doom-techno-death-black-thrash metal. I know he'll carry on making art and being art and trying to singlehandedly resurrect goth cos he's damn good at all these things. We are so cool. We are so punk.
I love you honeybear Clara xx

When Alexi was a kid he made a really bad choice. Of all the gardening tools possible he decided to be a hoe. *moment of silence*... Despite that - you're a really nice guy, smiley face! - (some random chick on the next table... Don't judge, I'm bad at writing). He's a metal homie, so there's not much more to say. I hope Clown's entry is way better than mine so drag your backside over and read that!
Kris

Isaac Jagger

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Best late excuse...

"I got knocked off my bike."

My honest subculture...

"The Wu-Tang Clan"

To find someone who's interests are to sit on a field and stare at the night sky in awe is quite rare these days but i'm glad I found jagger. He is a generous man who would cut anyone's grass for nothing in return. His pearls of wisdom when it comes to discussing either the deep realms of physics or the astral planes of complex numbers are matched by very few. He is the only man who managed to convince me old school Hip-Hop is just as good as the likes of Bowie and Pink Floyd. Since year 9 through ups, downs, stupid mistakes and an infamous yr 12 we kinda matured in a weird sort of way and i believe we are both better people sometimes which is just about as much as you can ask from a friend
From your boy, Max

Isaac will appreciate it when I say: he really, really likes Method Man. Expect the unexpected mofo. Sadly, he's not as rock n roll as you might expect for Mick Jagger's great nephew, but he makes up for it with his encyclopaedic hip-hop library. Through our adventures in Brockwell Park, Kew gardens and ... well ... Kev's yard, I've learned a lot about Jagger - mainly, of course, that we like ourselves a Foster's tinny or two, and that when it comes to Wu-Tang, there's never enough. Perhaps I was being perceptionally affected by the lenses of primarial vision, but in the process of sitting on walls in Herne Hill spittin bars, Jagger and I became mates: row low, my friend. Row low.
Protect ya neck man Dolce

Jagger To be sincere for second, I am very grateful for our friendship during those awkward limbo years when everyone's working out who they are. I could have easily ended up as a boring ass, shy kid but you pushed me out of my comfort zone and you're zero f**k attitude rubbed off on me. Not only that but you gave me a much needed education in 80s and 90s hip hop and cult classic films. I won't forget the amazing places we visited on holidays nor the mad nights spent at your mums house. I can never look at spaghetti the same. Wish you all the best in the future. Kind of annoyed I never got to meet Mick but it's alright.
Keep in touch, Ed x

Isaac, we have always been so close and we've had a lot of good times together. Bro I don't know what I would have done if you had left Alleyns. I was so relieved to hear the great news that you were staying. It permitted us to become closer and share so many more memories which I will never forget. (I'm sure you can think of a few, one includes a roof and a school) You're such a chilled guy, always in a good mood and always there do do whatever it is, whether it's going out or helping me out. Although we have chosen completely different subjects, we have still managed to remain close and I consider you someone whom I can trust, and I never want to lose you as a friend man.
all the best, charles

IZOO! Ophelia smiles upon you. Issuing ten (+1) Karma points, gives one Karma to your score. My bud as long as I can remember - too many great times. Highlights include sadistic slaps action, trying to buy xxx magazines in Costcutter at 3am, skyping with Demetri, weekly movie nights, and trying to remove the smell of vomit from... everything. 102% good luck for the future (with a 2% margin of error).
Kallon

Lucy Jardine

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Most unforgettable moment...

"In Wales on a CCF trip doing a false fire drill in towels"

Favourite teacher quote...

"We would have been better off keeping the Iron Curtain - Mr McCaffrey"

Fifteen years later and here I am writing a goodbye message to the Head Girl. Who would have thought that an awkward introduction in a nursery car park in 2001 would lead to 15 years of friendship and 14 years of school life together. From Sandy in Grease to School Captain eh.. Oh and btw being your PA has been really fun.. I've done so much! You really are an incredible girl and I forever envy your kindness, beauty and hard working attitude to everything you do. I walk beside you everyday and feel so proud to call you my best friend and sister and this is not a goodbye at all, it's just a farewell to many years of education together and a hello to many years of life to live together.
Love you always sister x Beans

700 characters is frankly impossible to sum up what you mean to me. A team-mate, a co-spy, a captain, a twin, and ultimately a best friend. You are the most beautiful, kind, honest and loyal person; I am so proud and honoured to be apart of your school journey. You and Beans mean the world to me, and I can't actually imagine the next couple of years without you both by my side. I don't think there has ever been a day where you haven't made me smile or laugh. The memories, the laughs, the pics, the holidays are all things that I will hold onto forever. Despite your awful storytelling, thank you for everything in the last 7 years, stay strong and carry on being the same Luce I know and love.
Love you to the stars, La xxx

Lucy, you are the most selfless and kindest people I know. We have had so many great times together whether it be in Netball for the last 5 years or in the countless lessons that we have shared. You never fail to make me laugh and I can't begin to describe what a wonderful friend you have been to me. I'm really going to miss our times in French together but let's be honest here we are never going to be able to forget Mccaffs (and who would want to he's potentially the best thing about this school). Thanks for always letting me copy your work but of course mainly thank you for being such a constant and fantastic friend throughout Alleyns. I hope there are many more memories to come.
Love you masses, Laura xxx

Lucia, you are without a doubt the most amazing specimen to ever walk this earth. I could talk to anyone at this school and not one of them would be able to find a single bad word to say about you. You have had a huge impact on me in my time at Alleyn's and I have gained a sister for life. I know that no matter what, whether I spend a week solid with you or we have been apart for months, you will always be just as important to me as you are right now, which is a lot!I hope that you continue to slay the world, and for some of that slaying I can be by your side! You are and always will be my favourite girl and Alleyns is not the end of Juce (Jo and Luce). To many more amazing memories with you
Forever and always, Jojo x

Luce is one of the only people I can rely on to make me smile whatever the circumstances. Whether it's keeping her up all night on self reliance, or being the only ones who could hack every night in albu, I always have the best time with her. From our 'impossible' spy missions in SAFAF, to breaking her foot due to the excitement of Joe Kelly (completely understandable), she has been a constant source of entertainment, and has clarified why I regard her as one of my closest friends. She is the most beautiful girl inside and out, and is someone I know I'll be friends with forever (especially as she will be my bridesmaid when I marry Rob...), and I can't wait to make more memories with her,
Love, Heli (GA/MI7 partner) xx

Matthew Jelliffe

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Desert island discs...

"To Pimp a Butterfly - K. Lamar, Forest Hills Drive -J Cole, SOC N.W.A"

Favourite lower school moment...

"Jake being duct-taped to the Alleyn's sign"

Snow leopard, White Jellz to name but a few of your many nicknames over the years. I have maintained the simple but elegant Matt as your call-sign in the battlefield of Alleyn's. A partnership born in Mr Jenkins' class mocking Will and Jake that led to laughing about Mr Cochrane's overly religious house meetings and then onto a certain teacher's supposed former cocaine addiction(This was censored). You will always be the WO2 to my Corporal, and my shepherd on CCF exercises leading me across the fields of Kent. Maybe you and I will be protecting the nations oil interests overseas commanding the Army and Marines respectively. If anyone could make me smile in dire times it is you. Let's hope?
To your duties Ned salutes you

There's always one kid who wears a Chelsea shirt on the first day of Year 7. Matty was that kid. Nowadays that garment has been replaced with anything off the Basement, but the shockingly blonde pseudo-scientist wearing it has pretty much stayed the same. I'm far less productive in his company so saying goodbye to him in Maths after Bruni shattered his confidence was bitter-sweet. He never fails to produce a sardonic comment, and the sarcastic conversations we've shared always make me laugh. Buxton was where Jelly-Man gained my respect; as we collaboratively spat the freshest bars on the coach down, I knew I'd made a top-class friend. One day perhaps we'll tune into BCC Radio Uxtob again.
All the best Boss, Oscar

Jellyman, we were rock solid during CADRE ex, we didn't put a foot wrong, even when the fog was so peak we could't see 2 metres in front of us. Geography in year 12 too many funny stories and comments we made just judging people. Also the geography trip was too much, you with your waxy layer incase you wet the bed and me in my 6 hour long tent! Also being too real with me when I make poor life choices, saying some of the funniest things about them. I remember also at the back of one of Coach's minibuses, you were the only person that could rap them Eminem lyrics with me. You've been too funny and have always tried to help. Peace bro!
Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

This beautiful Polar Bear with his origins set in urban Wandsworth, is the most generous person i know. Although he doesn't have the resilience of the Polar Bear (spending half his time in a hospital), Matty has become a firm friend of mine. Our friendship has been based on core values - a love for the CCF, The Basement, and a year of not understanding AS Philosophy (other things as well). His year or so with Saskia was a period that the Polar Bear spent time in hibernation, but since then he's been on the hunt enjoying the blissful nature of freedom. Trips to Iceland and Boscombe have been highlights of mine at Alleyns, Matty is a fundamental reason as to why they were so joyful. Love you.
Your better half Joe Wilson

Back in Year 9 if someone had said I would become an NCO, everyone would've been surprised. If someone had said you would be RSM however, no one would be, as I didn't quite manage to fully corrupt you (probably because I got kicked out of the section by year 10). In Psych you've been the only sane one by my side, having to deal with Isaacs smell, Robbies.. inherent "Robbieness", and Louis (I really don't need to elaborate there). I'm glad that I've had you with me to listen to Mr Pettigrew talk about his "aunts left foot" or whatever. Next year we will be working together so the amount of Wandy curries is going to have to increase (I don't care if Robbie doesn't like them), I can't wait.
Your vaguely ethnic friend Zak

Karl Jessel

2005 - 2016 | Cribb's

Spent most of my time at Alleyn's...

"In the study centre."

I'll be remembered for...

"The greatest ad campaign to ever grace this planet."

Crystabelle always makes me smile, be it the secret gifts he leaves on my door step, or the many nights spent together under the starry skies. Karl on the other hand, is both brutal, when it comes to gym, and incessant when it comes to backgammon. Also, slave-driver Karl is the prime candidate to choose if you want someone to drive you to death on DofE. Obviously I had to say something about his "advertising" campaign, sticking on average 3 unicyclists in every single room. Constantly building, be it an illegal ice gun, or a unicycle, or his terrible concoctions of home-brewed champagne mixed with coffee and coke he'll be great at whatever he does, even if he does want to cycle there.
Lots of Love, Wilhelm

LOOK AT THIS GUY! OH MY GOD! HE'S AMAZING! WHAT A MAVERICK! But really. I think it would be exceedingly tough to best Kdog on the maverick meter, the obvious way to rank a person based on their potential merits as a friend. He's the sort of person that you feel could have been born a half-century ago and fit right in, periodically rejecting technology for what it does to a person, and instead partaking in such interesting and lost arts as hooping, cut-throat shaving, and of course, iconically, unicycling (two out of three of which he has successfully persuaded me into taking up). I suppose that would make me the middle of the whipped cream sandwich, with crusts of rye and fresh bread.
Dan (sponsored by unicycling)

As will undoubtedly already have been said but bears repeating is that Karl is the very definition of a maverick - from his first adoption of a unicycle from a skip (sparking some of the school's most inspired ad campaigns) to his self-teaching of the accordion to his hoop dancing. His impulsiveness and perpetual good spirits rub off on anyone around him since my old reclusive self would never have accepted that I'd one day be up for midnight walks through locked parks and I still can't quite believe I once agreed to cycle for 2 hours straight around south London and have good memories of doing so. Having someone so chill and outgoing as a friend has been a jolly spiffing experience.
Mark

It almost goes without saying that Karl is the biggest maverik known to man and his general skill at life far surpasses almost everyone else. Karl is very much the kind of friend you could never get bored of, and he has an excellent attitude to life. Often you end up doing really interesting things with Karl that you might not have otherwise done. Karl also takes on the role of master whipper, being top of the whippage chain, and in this role he is slowly creating an amazing circus act. Karl's approach to advertising for unicycling club is rather thorough, and I wouldn't put it past "Come to unicycling club, every Tuesday lunch" being his most commonly used phrase.
Charlie - Circus Member #3

I don't think I'll ever see a Nature Valley or a unicycle without thinking of you, and I wonder if you'll ever see a Yeats poem without thinking of me (... sorry about that?) There is a lot to say and I don't know how much of it to say. I think the most important thing is that you know I miss those 3 hour Skype calls and summer days in the park, and watching 'Amelie' and spending afternoons at home. Maybe don't miss your Youtube unicycle tutorials as much though. Anyway, if I were ever to be in pain, I wouldn't mind seeing you walking towards me - provided you weren't about to push me into concussion. When you're living in your camper-van in 10 years time, come visit me.
Ciao Karltianessel, Hannah

Emma Johnson

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Jaws"

Favourite quote...

"We're gonna need a bigger boat "

Ems my love! Remember back in year 10 when we shared a room in Malaga together, being harassed daily by that dog Tinto and making video diaries documenting our struggle to get by with our infantile Spanish vocabulary! I would never have guessed two years later we would be sharing a room again in Portugal and becoming so much closer! I had the most amazing time last summer with you my dancing queen and despite nearly suffocating together in that foam party we somehow made it out of Portugal alive. You never fail to make me laugh and I always know if I need to talk to someone about something you give the best advice! P.s. Defs going to look into getting Cheeriella trademarked!
love amber xx

You're legitimately an insane crazy party animal, but I love you tonnes so I guess I'll forgive you for always being late or forgetting to reply to my texts. Like at least 75% of my summer memories ended with us chilling on your roof at like 4am listening to some of your more relaxed dance music wrapped up in blankets. You're my fave wave rave queen and the best boogie buddy a girl could ask for, and I've made some of my favourite memories with you. You always make me laugh with the fact that you're so unorganised in general life but when it comes to something like buying gum for your car you analyse so deeply how much of the pack will get taken by people you give lifts to. You're crazy.
But I still love you, Isabel x

You are without doubt the most caring, happy and bubbly person I have ever met and I am going to miss you so very much next year, but cannot wait to come and party with you because this is by no means the end! Your ditziness never fails to make me laugh, and there is no-one who personifies Dory better than you. You're my favourite dancing queen and there really is no-one better to party with! Likewise, you constantly give the best advice and hugs, alongside never-ending cups of tea at yours. I'm also going to massively miss those Boulangerie Jade bacon sandwiches with my Wednesday lunch-partner next year... Thank you so much for everything, you're an absolute gem in every single way!
Love Emily x

Although I was in Emma's class in year 7, I don't think I ever spoke to her until year 9. Nonetheless Emma has been one of the few people I've never had a proper argument with and our friendship verifies that opposites really do attract. We've come a long way since then and yet I still have never had the honour to meet your mother. We've had many eventful nights together and I'm sure we have many more to come . You've got magnificent knockers, a great sense of humour and you're an all-round top lass.
Much love, Morgan x x

My oldest friend from Alleyn's, u have been with me the whole way through: from our 1st days in VS, consisting of haribo scrambles + tennis matches in the classrooms, to the last ones in our yr 13 form where tutor time was spent catching up with each others lives / planning our next hilarious adventure. For the past 7 yrs u have never failed to brightened up my days with ur funny jokes+ ur ability to make me smile no matter what. I've always got ur back, like I know u always have mine. Ur kindness and honestly makes u the best advice giver there is. Loved by everyone, I'm so grateful that we have stayed friends for so long. Thanks for putting up with me for all these yrs & the many to come
Love u foreva , Bibi

Alicia Johnson

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

Philosophy of life...

"The closer to Marcus, the closer to God"

Favourite quote...

"XCOM is a good game - Benjamin Chandler de Waal"

Despite how during one of the first times we met up I mercilessly insulted her over Mario Kart, Alicia somehow forgave me for this and became my closest friend. Our friendship only strengthened us: combining our knowledge of the Tube; increasing our tolerance to 99% dark chocolate and messing up our sleep patterns. She's introduced me to terrible incredible iconic music, drag queens and her devil-cats and out of the kindness of her heart even tolerated my conversations about strictly come dancing with her mum. Even though her 17k+ unread emails and 50 constantly open tabs might dissuade some, I can't think of anyone I'd rather have put the bass in my walk with from Morden to Cockfosters.
Corinthian Jean-Robcus/Marcus

Lissie-chan! Katherine Fufu! Other ancient and awful nicknames! I'm so glad we've become close again after the terror of MS. I'm also glad we're finally sashaying away from this place, and some of the people in it. Please continue to slay everyone with your art at whichever university is lucky enough to have you, and I'll call you up for an illustrating job as soon as I finish my book! Thank you for sticking with me during some truly harrowing times and for being one of the funniest people I know. I hope this entry fills you with determination, and that whoever wrote the LiS soundtrack is also in charge of scoring your life story. You were my zodiac-compatible BFF and I'll never forget you.
Your fellow cat lady, Diana

A true romantic, Alicia has carefully (and wisely) ensured that certain requisite apprendations have been left uncompleted for later amorous intent. On several occasions have the Queen and her current amusement entertained us with their presence, as we convened for a cultural education under the guise of a double date. As model material, having frequently been the icon of her iconic artistic impressions, it can be safely said that her talent is not of a non-existant nature, nurtured and pruned into life initially by portrayal of the Momo (Awwww yessss the Momo (shnee)), though later more vigorously heightened through her expansion to the villainous Gus as well (Awwww yessss the Gus (shnee)).
The Bilbo and The Charlie

Alicia, I am very sorry to break it to you, and all my heart grieves that such saddening news do I have to impart. But, and this I must say, your cats are not literal manifestations of the divine. Though I know you will find this hard to accept; Gus and Momo are not literally gods. Wonderful cats they may be, Momo looks both 'cute' and 'literally perfect' in photographs but these, alas, are not strong arguments for divinity and do not call for such a large extent of your worshipping. E.g. 'AWWWW LOOK THE MOMO SHNEE AWWWWWWW' ad infinitum is neither a sane nor rational response to creatures who are, at the end of the day, just cats however incredible they may be. I am sorry for your loss.
Ben.Advice: Please get help

From my time knowing Alicia, she, surprisingly, has become less feeble. She can now jump and almost ride a bike! One clear moment I have forged into my mind was one night on DofE. So, she had screwed up her leg, but was still in a fit state to wail during the night, preventing both me and Karl from sleeping. So Karl went to "deal" with it. A few moments later I found myself helping carry both Alicia and a chair into the girls loo for her to rest her leg, even though I had many a blister myself. But Alicia as a person is extremely kind. She always cares how her friends are and is quick to lend a helping hand if need be. She is really a great friend, and is gradually becoming stronger.
Will Boxell

Molly Johnson

2011 - 2016 | Dutton's

Food that sums my life up...

"lemons im bitter"

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"don't chase kids around the playground with the wart on your thumb"

Mllyjhnsn you have stuck with me since your arrival in year 9 (minus our weird patch in year 11) and I probably wouldn't be the narcissist I am today without our daily photoshoots. Let us never forget the time when you convinced me your middle name was Arabella and that you had an allergy to seafood. Shoutout to the Sauce Is Good I Guess and we always remember when we made an imovie video together. My life will not be truly whole without your heat rashes and I hope that if you're reading this when you are 40 you still get them. There are too many moments to discuss here, but you rock my world diva queen and keep slaying your life (there's a reason we call you fit molly).
Loooooove you, Matthew

You're my right hand and the absolute light of my liiiife. I was so relieved to find someone just as openly weird as me when I joined alleyn's, and someone who has taught me to embrace it. We look after each other when we are absolute wrecks which is about every other weekend when I'm in a state crying or you're 'pranging out' (not literally). Thanks to you, Chinese takeaway and cuddling your cats has become my favourite hobby and I honestly could not have got through crazy times when I'm being overdramatic without you to ground me. Its weird as hell to think we have only been so close for 1.5 years but we will definitely still be best mates when we are 78 year old vegans saving the world!!!
YOU COMPLETE ME! Livy xxxxxxxx

looking back a few years, who would have known that we would become the lovers (of some kind) that we are to this day? it is as if we have some kind of magnetism which occurs sporadically, drawing us together in a passionate flurry of heartfelt confessions, a drunken outpour of never-before-spoken emotions. your cackly lil laugh brings joy to my ears and your wild welcoming ways bring joy to my heart. i know i may not have such conveniently/conventionally kind ways in the sense that i fail to provide hospitable resources (ie alcoholic substances, smoking paraphenalia) , and you may not trust me with a knife in the kitchen-but i hope u find love in these shortcomings and we can go out :)
Love to you, Millie Seabream

Baby Snail, you are my bestest friend in the whole world and there is never a dull moment with you! I know that I am never going to say goodbye to you because we are going to be friends forever as I can hardly go a day without you! Whether we are being our weird selves or actually being serious I am never bored and always have the most amazing time with you. I hope that our friendship continues to be as good as it is now long into the future and I can't believe that I wont see your cute little face every morning next year! I know for a fact that you will go on to be the greatest person and I'll be lucky to be a part of that!
Love you so much angel, Jojo x

It is safe to say that Mol and I will find the funnyside in absolutely anything. The moments I share with her stem from strutting around Reykjavik together to creating our future homes/boyfriends on Sims. She is a person, who I will always be there for no matter what, and I only know that she will do the same for me. Thanku for these 10 years. Mol has never failed to make me smile; whether she's taking 'orgasmic' pics of me eating an apple or helping me through my many art breakdowns (which happen a lot), she has been the most special, craziest and funniest friend who I know will always be there for me no matter what. Molly will forever be the most amazing muse,
Loads of love, Lara and Emmy x

Zara Keane

2003 - 2016 | Dutton's

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"That I got with a 67 year old in Albu. "

Philosophy of life...

"Dgaf"

Zara is defiantly one to stick to her word and complete any challenge set, pushing herself above and beyond her limits. In Albu when she declared she'd get with the oldest person she could find, we all laughed, assuming 30 would be the max age of anyone on the strip. But alas, in true Zara form, she managed to find a 67 year old and fulfil her goal bc 'DGAF!' Her sass and quick wit (including some of her 10/10 ruthless comments) never fail to make me laugh. My best moment with Zara was walking into her house to find a hamster she'd bought after I'd said 'lets get a group pet!' (bad idea-it died 2 months later) but there is no one I'd rather coparent with and she is truly amazing.
coco x

Two of Zara's most said phrases are 'DGAF' and 'arriba!' which quite literally sum her up. She really 'dgaf's, whether it's wearing her neon green lycra trousers to school (there is no weird and wonderful item of clothing she doesn't own) or kissing old men for the sake of an odds on. Car journeys are not complete without our 70s bangers and there's nothing I like better than dancing the night away together and screaming along to Earth Wind and Fire. There is no one wilder and louder than this gal but, despite some other concerning interests of hers, she can always be relied on to send you cute pics of baby animals to cheer you up and in the past has always gone out of her way to do so.
Rose xx

Despite her fearless, tough exterior, Zara is one of the softest, most gentle people I know. Do not be fooled - she has more pics of little puppies and babies on her phone than of her friends and family combined I'm tellin u. From braving roller coasters with me, to sticking with me as I stand awkwardly while everyone else is dancin, I can always count on Zara to have my back. No longer being in the presence of her everyday will be truly tough but at least ill have the sweet sound of 'soulja boy tell em' to remind me of her. Although she loves to poke fun at anyone she feels any kind of affection to, she does it with such love, so boys - wait, I mean, 67 yr old men - watch out for this one!
Kiss me thru the phone - lilyx

My first memory of you is when you wore the wrong uniform on your first day of junior school. Just like back then you still dress according to your own rules, which has got you in trouble once or twice aka when you wore those ugly green jeans to school. I must admit that your crazy clothes have come in hand for a number of party themes for which my all black wardrobe would have screwed me over. Your most annoying trait is that you look quite similar to me, which has caused people to confuse us on numerous occasions. We've also ended up doing all the same A levels meaning that I have to put up with you 24/7. You love tormenting me, which is probably why some know you as a cold hearted bitch.
Bye bitch alice x

Zara is definitely the sassiest person I know and I love it. I learnt this whilst sitting next to her in practically every lesson throughout gcses, which you could say was both a blessing and a curse - it's hard not to talk to Zara all the time. Our friendship has been one full of gr8 banter and many a class civ reference, whilst still not knowing what's going on. Plymouth was one of the funnest trips ever and I shall never forget Anna or the boatman ;). Forever a Reykjabitch, I absolutely love you and I know you're probably cringing reading this, but you are so funny and I thank u for always knocking sense into me whenever I zone out or fixing frames for me with your top notch DIY skills.
I love u battydweeeeb, Fran xx

Joshua Keeling

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite memory of Alleyn's...

"Clay fight in C0"

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Get a trim"

Perhaps the best way to chart mine and Josh's friendship would be to flick through the 'Visitor's Book' that sits in his dining room. For 7 years his house has been a home away from home for me (big shoutout to Jim for the fry-ups), and I can reminisce on countless occasions of deep intellectual conversation held in his basement. That being said, Josh is for the most part a massive melon. He may frequently be exceptionally foolish, but he can be wise beyond his years, making him extremely helpful when it comes to pondering big questions, whatever they may be. That's what I appreciate most in Josh; a buddy to talk to and think things through with, and an utterly dependable companion.
See you around bud, Oscar

Josh has delivered with some fantastic memories over the years. Whether or not it's FIFA'n'BEV or breakfast with Jim, we always have a laugh. The boy has enough chat for a few rounds (make that a couple), an exceptional quality to possess. It served him well when he got lucky on that club roof, RIP, and when he shows off his knowledge about scripture, lol. However, Josh is a dependable chap, the kindest of fellows, and has an arse so perky it always brightens our day up. His desire to show his nips and phallus... RIP... (we've all seen it sorry Jim.) is something to be admired. The outright audacity which Josh possesses is second to none, and we've come to love him for it. A top bloke always
your only friends Joe + Robbie

Josh (Tracy) it has been too funny watching you try to play first team right-back for 3 years (you did it in the end). I have loved listening to you and your love (Anushka Sharma) bitch about each other for years. Portugal was also another maadness, every night you didn't fail to entertain, from getting your arse beat to me walking in on you almost getting the beat, you made that holiday too funny for me. But probably the funniest thing you have ever done came on the Isle of Sheppey. Even after all my attempts to stop you and tell you, you were making a mistake, you decided to take the leap. You moved what could only be described as a rhino. Hope all goes well on your gap year, Peace!
Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

Joshie, it's been a fair few years of a great friendship and I think we can both agree that this peaked in year 8 (couple of the century am I right?). We've had some pretty great times together I'm not going to lie. I had so much fun in France with you, with my personal highlights being drinking under the stars in the field and watching you go lobster red whilst still insisting 'I don't burn, I only tan'. I'm glad we had that relaxing holiday before the mayhem that was Albufeira... watching you get up onto the bar and then be pulled down only seconds later by overly-aggressive bouncers was one of my favourite pastimes on that holiday. All things considered you're an amazing friend.
You're a nutter Love Laura xx

BESTIE, despite not knowing of your existence until year 12 you've only gone and made it into my elite group of best friends(and the not so elite group of boys I've got with). You are my shoulder to cry on and even though you're super annoying/moist I kind of trust you with my life. I can always rely on you for a cuddle and a heart 2 heart when you coming RUNNING to me to awkwardly ask for advice with the ladies(eg right now as I write this you are drunkenly spewing your heart out over the phone.) I'm sure we will make many more bets, chun more times, cry/laugh together and have intellectual debates in the middle of parties for many years to come. I love you (and your infamous smell) dearly
love your shortest friend izzy

Laura Kelly

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Favourite teacher quote...

"My interest in rap declined with Dizzee's 'in da Corner' (Mccaffrey)"

Spent most of my time at Alleyn's...

"Procrastinating "

I'll always remember Miss Lodge making us watch Mean Girls in year seven and being like "your friends now will not be your friends by the time you get to year thirteen", but basics she was wrong. We made friends on the first day of Alleyn's cause we were the two tallest in VL so had to queue next to each other before we got our photos taken, now seven years later you're still stuck with me and let's be honest you still will be in seven years time. Your hella chilledness balances out my slightly (very) neurotic tendencies so I reckon we're pretty much the dream team power couple. You just know I'll be round every holiday like nothing's changed, but I'm still gonna miss you heaps. (Over it)
Love you a bunch b, Isabel x

'Well I don't know Laura' I think it is safe to say we will never forget McCaffs for as long as we live. He has been our main source of entertainment for the past 2 years. I still don't know how he manages to blame you for everything that annoys him, 'oh c'mon now Laura would you just...' You have been my netball partner since year 8 (lol at me in Cs in year 7) and we have become closer every year since, starting with our completely bizarre handshake to almost missing a whole netball match by going to the wrong school in your car (we can laugh about it now), which was priceless. I am going to miss you like crazy next year but I promise to come and visit you wherever you are.
Love you so much, Luce.

Laurz, you're the best. I love conversing with you and ever since we went out in year 8 (major highlight of Alleyn's) you've be a big part of my life. France was one of the best holidays, I had a great time and I'd like to take this chance to apologise for the damage to the plumbing in that shower. I think our antics out there probably cancel each other out… Although we don't see each other outside of school as much as we definitely should, I love that even when I'm infinitely annoying, I can always come back to you the next day and we're still best buds. I hope you have a mad time at whatever uni you chose to go to, and trust that I will come and visit you whether you want me to or not.
So much love, Josh

I remember first meeting Laura at a year 6 gala- we were so hysterical when we discovered through some crazy coincidence we were both going to Alleyn's and in the same class! I would never have expected that 7 years later she would be driving me back and forth to school every day putting up with my babbling. If I ever haven't seen enough of Laura during the week I can always rely on a heart to heart on our Saturday night cab shares, where we also mysteriously seem to find sweets. Somehow we've survived harpooning every registration, but I definitely wouldn't have made it through sixthform without you. I'm going to miss my daily dose of Laura, who never fails to make me laugh.
Love Amber xx

To my girl crush – over the years we've had a budding friendship, but it has grown into a beautiful flower in 6th form. From annoying McCaffs (for which you are somehow always blamed…), to seeing each other across a crowded dance floor and running to embrace, to basically competing over who is more useless in history/ all areas of life (and, let's be honest, ultimately realising that we're the best), we spend 2/3 of every day together, and I wouldn't have it any other way. During all the stresses this year, you've made it not only bearable, but actually one of the most enjoyable of my life. I genuinely don't know how you put up with me, but I couldn't survive without you. #Pray4MeNextYear
THANK YOU & LOVE YOU, Alice xx

Hannah Kirwan

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Books I recommend...

"The Solid Mandala & all of Yeats & A Clockwork Orange & Plotinus "

Favourite musicians...

"Jimmy Page & Bobby Womack & Muse & Aretha Franklin & Loyle Carner "

Cue a yeat's simile - Nothing I write will sum up the ephemeral, transcendent nights I've spent with you. I feel like I have a bond with you that is so special and insane that I'm scared of being away from you for any space of time. There's no one else I can make insane literary and cold references with, no one who will blast aretha in the same way. There's no one else who can cheer me up with a phone call. There's no one else I can have existential crises with whilst also taking the piss out of ourselves mercilessly. There's no one else who is as bitter and middle-aged as we are inside, except actual middle-aged people. Alas my love for you (cue head tilt and finger point), my love for you
Wouj'ya, wouj'ya please, Anna

Hannah, who is by far the better of the Hannahs, has been my bedrock at Alleyn's and for the past 8 years in general. We've been though VS, Tulleys, Sixthform and a whole bunch of shenanigans together. She can make me laugh like no one else and I hope she's still doing that when I have crows feet. Whilst we may be going off to do completely different things, I couldn't be prouder of her and luckier to have her as my best friend (and the Kirwans as a second family). She's my english-infatuated queen, with a great taste in music and an even better wardrobe, and I love her to bits.
So much love, Hannah M

When she's not making a shrine to a certain W.B.Y. or at the British Library you'll find her in a café drinking winter mulled tea, telling people "it's all fine". Or if not, she might be washing up (always, always), convincing people to swim in the freezing cold British sea (a great decision for anyone), or buying vintage clothes. I'm going to really miss our techneologisms, our over-analysing, and our hysterical stress-laughter next year. Thank you for always being there.
Love, Penny xxx

Hanwan glides through life in a fabulous vision of glitter & velvet, brightening my days with her fearless idiosyncrasy & inducing hysterics with her cross-cultural references (see: Enrique Iglesias songs in Latin lessons & her amazement at the derivation of "res publica"). I've declared my love & admiration of her in various ways, including Year 10 mixtapes & duets on Rolling Stones tracks ("let's go mess & fool around y'know like we YOOSED to"). Our cultural excursions range from vintage fairs to toga-making in Greece, & she'll forever be the spectacular, enviable 'messy' to my 'dressy'. I've never ceased to be amazed at her independence; I suspect she'll remain the coolest person I know.
All my love, Ja xxx

Thank you for so many top-class raves and chill balcony times. The smell of incense will always remind me of you and skinny-dipping in Lulworth Cove is one of my most precious memories. We had a good laugh playing hockey together, but lets hope we never have to do that again. You're an amazing person to be around and I love talking to you. I know you think I'm mildly insane but thanks for always listening to my crazy ideas and never judging me. You're so beautiful and hilarious and I love your clothes. I can't wait to go travelling with you and I hope you find happiness some day – I have an image of you as an academic sitting in a massive office in Cambridge drinking tea and reading Yeats.
Lots of love, Lucy xxx

Louis Knight-Webb

2011 - 2016 | Brading's

I'm most afraid of...

"Balloons"

Favourite quote...

"Build your dreams before someone hires you to build their's"

Louis is a weird kid. That is the greatest compliment you can give to a person as the weird kids are the most interesting. Louis is one of the most driven people I know even though very little of it gets pointed towards academia. Louis is a great person to be around as he always has an opinion (even if they are a bit too Ukippy),is happy to listen you problems and to try come up with a solution. He is incredibly laid back which makes him such an easy person to be around and has caused me to spend a lot of time with him. I really hope we stay in contact so I can have the garage in your mansion which may have been bought with 'legally' earned money. Give me a call anytime.
I'll see you at silk road, Jake

I've often thought you could write an incredibly riveting book about Kenny; I sometimes wish I'd never met him purely so I could go through the process of learning about his ridiculous pursuits in life all over again. I've shared some of the best times of my life with this beautiful weirdo, perhaps we'll enjoy reminiscing about them when we're both too old to party, and when Kenny is either the head of a corrupt international corporation, a drug lord in Venezuela or has disappeared to Tibet to pursue Buddhism. It probably says a lot that all three are equally likely to occur. Either way, the thought of Ken not partying anymore is very sad. Like a dog without its bark, or me without Kenny..
Big love, From Alfie

Little Louis, my hoe bag, my son, my G since day, and my dearest and most platonic male friend (despite our brief love affair in year 9 #neverforget the infamous sleepover of Ellis 6th wheeling) we've had many a joyous sleepover (full of dark, disgusting and wonderful things) eg when we slept in your flat with zero furniture/bedding. You've been there through the good times and the bad (when you embarrass me in front of company) and you are always down for a good old fashioned wrestling match. Despite the fact you're having an affair with Marie and that you are the biggest hoe this side of the river, mi casa es su casa and I know you'd kill some1 for me if it came to it. RAVE2THEGRAVE xxxxxx
peace and love man, Izzy Rob

I have watched you grow from a budding young nit into a full grown nitty. You are always down for a motive, even if it means crashing a 21st birthday party in a grimy motorway village outside of London, and you have taken me to many places I don't think I will forget without therapy or prescription medication. Lot of good memories and looking forward to some more griminess in the Summer.
Costcutter aka Liam Doyle

With Louis, it was always a different story. Your average computer hacker, but really just your occasional pharmacist. A temperate disc jockey by night, a middling arse by day. An infamous satyriasis, appreciated by many for unlocking censored pornographic content and replacing the Alleyn's logo on the website with phallic imagery on many occasions. I've never met anyone who is so impressively fraudulent at such a young age. I don't know how I got myself into this situation, but you are my best friend; and I anticipate that this commitment entails capricious portions of illegal activity. Spontaneous trips to Singapore to eat chilli crab? I'm your bitch on stand. I love you with all my tits.
(which isn't very much..) Nush

Ebrina Koster

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Ebrina, I remember our first conversation being about Taylor Swift...and watching her live at Hyde Park has been the best day of our lives! We've become such great friends over the past two years, and I am really going to miss our chats... particularly about the Jacks and plumbers. We've made amazing memories and I won't forget our trend of going out to get chips at literally every party! It's a must. Of course our incessant scrolling through Zara and our seasonal shopping trips will never be forgotten. I don't know what I'd have without you in the past two years...Have an amazing time doing Architecture next year. I love you and I'm going to miss you!!
Lots of love, Shinjni xxx

Bina I love you so so much. I can't believe we have been friends for 7 years!!! Its so so crazy! i have loved every year with you and I am so glad you came back to Alleyn's. It's amazing that even after 7 years I can't think of any arguments? I know I will always have you to call on, you have been there for me for so long and you have been such an amazing friend I am eternally grateful. It's gonna be weird without you near the whole time but I know you'll only be a call away! Can't wait for us to be reunited when we are all grown up and with our own families! I love you bina, always have and always will xxx
Lots of Love, Toto

Dear Bina... You've been in my form since I joined Alleyn's and I don't know what I'd have done without you! (Especially during Roper's activities when I need someone to sit awkwardly with). I will really miss not having an inappropriate-outfit buddy- if I could count how many times we've been told off in form yet never change what we wear...! To be fair I'm always amazed at how bangin' you look, and the school will be missing their fashion icon when you leave. But Harper will be a lot less stressed when we're gone :') I will also miss your mum's french toast greatly. You're truly beautiful and never forget that. I know you will be amazing wherever you go and whatever you do!
Loads of love, Maddy

When I first met Ebrina I was so impressed with her beautiful face, hair and fashion sense that I thought to myself 'this girl has her shizz together'. In another universe Ebrina would be one of those scary, unattainable girls who you're scared to talk to you. But I soon realised that she is one of the kindest and sweetest gals ever. As well as being a completely hilarious person she has a super adorable smile and cares so much about her friends, I love our chats and lols in French. She manages to be super chill but also a boss-ass biatch, who will succeed in whatever she puts her mind to, I can't wait to see her become a famous architect, probably still rocking some fabulous shoes.
love ya bbz, from connie xxxxx

To my ever-gorgeous 'Brina, You've always been so lovely; I still remember the time you came to see me when I was ill in year 7! I'm pretty sure that 90% of our conversations revolve around clothes – in fact it's just about the only thing that got me through French A-level. I'll always be up for one of our shopping trips, especially if it involves window-shopping for evening gowns or Louboutins. Basically, we're both a little obsessed and I don't really know who I'm going to be able to get so excited over Zara with at Uni. So, for now, I'll miss getting ready with you, talking about EVERYTHING (please never show anyone that video) and of course dancing 'till our fabulous shoes are killing.
So much love - Alex XX

Ewan Leslie

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Desert island discs...

"Dark Side of the Moon, Franz Ferdinand, Is This It "

Favourite teacher...

"The Groganator"

Ewan, I can't believe it was 7 years ago that eager, energetic, little monkey boy came and sat next to me on the coach. I'm even more amazed that the only thing that has changed since then is your height. I haven't had another mate like you at Alleyns who I've had the pleasure of being friends for such a long time. From the days of playing sad amounts of COD and binging on sweets to travelling to France and Albufiera together last summer. Your positive attitude and smile is contagious and I really admire your ability to face any situation with such good spirits. I genuinely hope we neverlose touch and your indie game improves.
Much love, Ed x

It has been the best 7 years of my life with you as my best mate man. We've been jamming since 7JS when u looked like a monkey with your giant ears. Literally man growing up through school with you by my side has been amazing. You've always been there for me no matter what and I really appreciate that. The things we have done have been amazing man Albu, Ruskin and Interailing if you come will all be some of the best times of my life because you're there with me. We are just like two peas in the same pod and I'm proud to call myself an honorary Lesley for life. I just want to say to you that I love you so much and you're the best mate anyone could ever ask for and we will be best mates always
Much love my bestie, Tom xxxxx

Ewan, you are one of my oldest and best friends and have never failed to make me smile everyday since we met. I know I can always come to you to have a good gossip (I know you've retired from that life now). You will forever be the king of Cards Against Humanity in my eyes and I loved spending time with you in Albuferia (thanks for being my dancing buddy and discovering Route 66 with me). Your creativity and artistic talent have always inspired me and I have no doubt that you will go on to be hugely successful in whatever you do. You are genuinely one of the kindest, friendliest and just damn good people that I know and I hope you realise how special you are to all of us around you.
Love you lots! Fleebs xxxxx

You will always be Ewan the graceful gazelle that leaps around the long grasses of Clapham South and I am so happy that we are both doing a foundation course! I look forward to going on arty visits to galleries and drinking lots of red white together! I know you will be sad without me so I try and see you as often as possible! We have had a great friendship (you're welcome) consisting of lots of ballroom dancing, ferxes and Pitch Perfect singing! I hope one day you fulfill your dream of actually getting highlights and a tattoo so you can live up to your artiness. When you are rich and famous remember to buy me a unicorn! Thank you for always making me laugh and being such a lovely friend!
Lots of Love, Nins xxx

All I remember about when I met you was that I had a cat on my chest and was in a bit of a mess. We both now know that I have no possible career in acting unless it involves making bloopers or recording chewing sounds (If you don't get the grade you can blame me)... Don't let the people at art school make you too indie, them and all their top knots and piercings… We have had some great bonding time while everyone left us in costa in favour of registration and while we were both pretty crippled. You have got me too slewed too much: my secret chunder and uber home at yours and your peer pressure at Phoebe's. Keep up the natural charm and cheeky flirting.
Stay sexy, Charlie

Alexandra Lindsay-Black

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

I'm really gonna miss...

"Tulley's and Gospel Choir"

Favourite teacher...

"Ms. Ackerman"

And so my little jailbird flies on, free from the bounds of endless essays and midnight semen footnoting... For now. We first met at the London Dungeons, and I've never heard anyone scream so loud since, unless you count your ear piercing (on camera!) Our shared love of black tea, 70s music, photography, and trashy TV has lead to the creation of amazing memories, and may our awful sense of direction lead us on to make more. You cultivate joy and beauty wherever you go, as both a person and a friend you inspire me (despite insulting my magical dancing). I can't wait until we're old and wrinkly so we can drink wine and insult each other's heritage, but until then have a great time at Oxford![1]

[1] Vorobyeva V, 'Yearbook' 2016

Alex! I didn't know you got out on parole! I think the first proper conversation we had was on our trip to Covent Garden all the way back in year 9. Ever since then they've gotten progressively weirder, with some notable examples including the "Afro Jedis" while revising for our year 9 RS exam, your love of MechaHitler, or the Tiny Horse.. Your fantastic sense of direction, and tent recognition skills are unmatched by anyone around you, as are our voices when "harmonised"... Nothing would ever stand in the way of us making a stupid pun, or a dirty joke, and nothing ever will. Have a great time being a nerd at Cambridge ;) Hit me up when you want to go wedding dress shopping!

Your bag is by the bench - Max

Alex, you beautiful human being, you! Every time I see you, you look radiant and I'm honestly beginning to suspect maybe you're not human after all. You're beautiful on the inside too, and your advice on both fashion and life is invaluable. You're living proof that girls CAN be both smart and pretty because you're one of the cleverest people I know and I honestly don't how it's possible that you exist. Singing with you in Gospel Choir is so fantastic and I will miss it so much when we've left, but I know we will stay friends long after that happens and I hope you have the most amazing life!

- Annabel :)

I'm so glad I got to know you in year 12 as you have become such a good friend since then! Our friendship has grown so much and I'm going to thank our joint love of fashion for that. We could literally spend hours talking about clothes and you have taught me so much in that aspect and I absolutely love you for that! I can't wait till we can eventually afford to have a real shopping sprees in Selfridges rather than just pretending and then buying the knock offs from Zara. I wonder if we fooled the guy in Gucci…But I promise one day we will meet up and will live out our dream! You are such a passionate and driven person and I hope you stay true to that forever!

Lots of Love Ebrina xxx

Alex manages to do the impossible and span two stereotypes, whilst remaining a great person to be around. On one hand, she's a gorgeous fashionista, who never seems to have a hair out of place, despite being one of the few people who sleeps less than me, and on the other, she's a book-loving cat lady. She's the only person I know who shares my love of great food and Middle Eastern design. I've been so lucky to have her as a friend from her food recommendations alone. Looking forward to spending more hours getting lost in the V&A, looking for all of the shiny jewels, with you.

Much Love, Hannah

Charles Lopategui

2011 - 2016 | Tulley's

Philosophy of life...

"keep it simple, don't expect too much. Enjoy what you have, no regrets"

Favourite quote...

"Use things, not people. Love people, not things."

There are lots of things that I associate Charlie with; The words "AY YO" coming from somewhere down the corridor, the action of going outside, Gucci shoes, the genre of house music, Gucci scarfs, Uber, fist bumping, posing, deep chats and endless confusion as to why he was called Teddy for so long. Charlie (Teddy?) has always been incredibly open and easy to talk to about pretty much anything, one minute we can be talking about our hopes and dreams for life and then the next minute playing me a thumping house song from his phone to which my response is nearly always "sorry bro, don't like this one". For these many characteristics I am going miss seeing you every day in form bro.
Will G

Dearest Charles, arguably the perfect gentleman. From the heel of the Gucci loafers to the lusciously groomed hair the man exudes style and taste. I cannot say he has the same refined palette for his predilection for sh*tty house anthems (sorry man). He is forever the kind soul and gives probably the best advice I've ever heard due his openness and honesty. He always cheers me up when I'm feeling down and I'll truly miss the daily talks at lunch and break, not to mention the great times doing f*ck all with Pettigrew, or those with Keeler making us chuckle. Cant leave out the incredible days of Albu which we shared, so many memories with the hairy mugwump and sure there are many more to come.
AYE YO! 'go outside?', Adam

Charles loves to think of himself as the suave, gentleman like boy from Chelsea who can be found at only the classiest of places. However from spending so much time with him, I know that he's a raver at heart, and someone who likes to get down. In Albufeira on my first night we went to a foam party, when everyone else had turned in for the night, and me and Charlie didn't leave until 7AM, completely soaked through in foam. Charlie is one of the nicest and the most trustworthy person that I've ever met. However I disagree with most of his Après Ski music, but I suppose if you go skiing as much as he does, you're bound to get some of it stuck in your head.
Much love Isaac J

Charlie, our friendship brewed nicely from our newby year nine interaction, which was genuinely such a nice way to come into the school. Despite being fairly different people I genuinely love you as a mate (no homo don't get exited). Our times range from going out to the bluebird with its peak pricing, but you're dank company makes up for that, to albu, which, was my ideal group of people all in a yard, really loved chilling with you for a week there, you're so great to be around on a night out. Thank you for putting up with my disgusting food antics, which may have booked you out a tad. Around school you're always looking so sharp it makes me mad jel-thought id let you know.
Nick x x

We are rubbish at ever making plans and seeing each other. That being said, you are the only person who has ever been there for me at every scare or situation throughout. Relationships and injuries you were the only person I told everything, as you commonly shared similar circumstances, but were always there for me no matter what. I am so grateful for everything, and know that you will have such an amazing life as you are so easy to get on with, so caring about everyone no matter what, and a great laugh. I wish you all the best, and we'll stay in touch no matter what. I love you bro, and will always see you as my best and most trustworthy friend.
All the best, Ewan Lelsie

Daniel Lyness

2005 - 2016 | Cribb's

Three items I'd take to a desert island...

"3 juggling clubs"

Biggest achievement...

"4 ball shower"

If all else is irreverent, the amount of time I spend with Dan speaks for itself; it isn't possible to have a better friend and any moment spent with him could never be wasted. Despite being an Aquarius, Dan does not leave a trail of tears but is instead very kind, considerate and thoughtful. One thing that I have huge respect for is Dan's commitment to certain things, where he won't stop at what most would consider an impressive level but instead carries on far beyond what could reasonably be expected. Dan is almost as reliable as the save-o-matic and almost as op as blue moon. I blink gratefully at him for everything – I genuinely consider myself lucky to be as close to him as I am.
The Charlie

Co-leader and founder of the unicycling club Dan never really sits still either juggling, fiddling or engaging in some other sporting thing. I do Latin with the Danshnee. The most notable thing is probably the fun we have on the writing desks :3 From knowing him from year 3, I can say that not much has really changed. He can recite pi to hundreds of places and excels at maths, to such an extent that if he does maths in a free it becomes a free not a study period. Dan, although being the joker that he is, also has a very nice and sensitive side that is always there if you want to talk to him. FT genius flavours with twigs. Don't let being an ironman get you down Dan. You're a cool-guy.
Will Boxell - Deo

When we think of Dan,there's only one question on our mind.Will he use his powers for good or for evil?As one of the finest Donkey Kong Tropical Freeze players in the world,he has mastered every aspect of the game from Pogoing to Do-si-do;having a former WR on the most technically difficult level in the game.But there is a cost to this success,his tactics of killing enemies and using their corpses as speed boosts before discarding has made him become increasingly mindless to the deaths he is causing. Even,on one occasion, telling me that of a certain enemy he wanted to 'kill them all', just because they got in his way.Advocating genocide for annoyance, actions of a deranged mind. He is evil.
I call for UN intervention Ben

We became friends in year 3 in the junior school because we lived close, which has always been very convenient. Less convenient has been your horrifying brother who scared me away for a few years, but fortunately he became less horrifying over recent times. Bets bits: Baking, I still don't know how to bake anything, but I got to eat lost of nice food. Also, teaching me trigonometry like a week before the year 10 mocks, then the following year for the GCSE maths exam. Worst bits: Rubik's cubes. Fortunately you've moved onto more civilised hobbies like juggling on a unicycle, and boring maths problems.
Marshall

Dan has been an iconic shnee to us all these fine years. Even if most of the time he hates the shanter and is set off when Alicia says 'face' or 'chill', he loves us really, probably. Our first memories of Dan are very different (one is awkward silence on an all but empty coach, the other him shouting about excessive apologising) but now Dan is the same shnee-loving maverick to us both. His cat pictures, although inferior to hers, warm Alicia's heart whenever she sees that snapchat notification and has somehow made Marcus, a stoic dog person, a cat-loving freak who gets way too excited at the prospect of the Charlie and the Bilbo. We had a lot of fun at the writing desk typing this.
ALICIARCUS ʕ•ᴥ•ʔ *.·。|H|ΔΡΡΥ*.·

Tobias MacCarthy

2005 - 2016 | Tulley's

Most unforgettable moment...

"Daniel Gowers 100m hurdles, he lept, he flew, he flopped..."

Favourite lower school moment...

"Gowers got covered in fart spray until he cried. Smelt for 2 days..."

The greatest discovery true friends make is that they can grow separately without growing apart. As much to Toby's disappointment, I reckon this is the case with us. Toby and I have a lot in common – insane looks, a taste for good wine and a guilty thirst for trashy television and creme eggs. He's the type of man every woman needs; a considerate, reserved person, with a passion for fashion (even his slippers are designer). To have dealt with my dramas with such patience and care over the last few years is something I'll be eternally grateful (and sorry) for. I'm looking forward to our reunion at a Nobel Prize award ceremony soon (wear black… looks good for the cameras if we're coordinated).
Lots and lots of love, Nush.

It's safe to say that a lot of our good times have come at the expense of others; namely Gowers. Whether it is covering him in fart spray to the point that he has to dry clean his jacket but it still smells of s*** or arguing with him over aerosol pathogens until he unfriends us on Facebook. That said a lot of the time we enjoy oursleves to our own expense; filling our mouths with bicarb of soda and vinegar springs to mind. Lugging the equivalent of a 2 year old on our backs over 80km 4 times is another example. I would like to take this opportunity to bagsie some free treatment of whatever it is you'll be doing just in case the NHS doesn't exist when I'm an old arthritic jeriatric.
Cheers Tobiasqué - Ben

Hey. Over the years we've spent of ages talking over Xbox while playing fifa or CoD and I'll always remember our amazing runs on zombies. However now most of our time is spent discussing TV as after watching each episode we'll text and talk about it for the next hour, whether it's our current hatred for Arrow or love for the Flash. White Collar will always be in our hearts even if the final episode which we planned to watch together was slightly disappointing, and talking of disappointing gotta mention Suits . We also spend a fairly large amount of time and money going to the cinema, which I thank you for as you've had to put up with my constant raving about the newest hit film to come out
Cool. See ya soon, Adam.

I once heard that the best way to learn is to surround yourself by people more intelligent than you are. It was on this reasoning that I became friends with Toby, hoping to pass some wisdom down to him. Alas, owing to his astounding self-drive and brain-size, he soon surpassed my meager intellect. Not that it matters; Toby is one of the most humble and grounded chaps I've ever had the pleasure of meeting. Always the first to congratulate others and share in their success, we could all learn a lot from being more like Toby. I've no doubt we'll continue to cross each others' paths through University and onto our careers - perhaps to watch the newest artsy garbage shown in cinemas?
Adieu, mon vieux. Oscar

Having known Toby since Year 3, appropriate anecdotes about our tomfoolery are needles in the proverbial haystack. He's crazy smart, and crazy motivated. Ever since we met I've (foolishly) spent large portions of my time competing with him, and sadly I have to admit this did not often result in me graciously acknowledging his intellectual superiority. Nonetheless, we've been best buds for too long to let our inflated egos get in the way. One thing I'll say about Toby is this: if I ever get seriously ill, I want him to be my doctor. He's got mad ambition and mad skills. If there's anyone who deserves every success they'll achieve in life, it's my man Toby. See you on the wards my friend.
Safe my g Gowers

Alexander MacDonald

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Donald is the true enigma of Alleyn's. Some say that Donald can kill two stones with one bird, and that he carried his own mother back from the hospital after she gave birth to him (although nothing's been confirmed yet). Anyway, me and Donald have always got on well ever since the days of year 3 all the way back in 2005. He's always been a very deep thinker and never short of topic for conversation. Donald is a ruthlessly efficient and driven bloke which I respect in him and I've often found similarities in our outlook on certain subjects. I have no doubt Donald will succeed, he seems to have it all planned out anyway. I look forward to catching up some time in the future.
All the best bro from Jonty

Donald, although you hate that name, I have persisted in calling you by it throughout your Alleyn's life. I have yet to find a lesson as enjoyable as Maths by your side - often leaving the class room with severe jaw ache from laughing. Your historic insights and hilarious social commentary have brought hours of joy to my school life and I will never forget some of the private chats we have had. I will deeply miss our chats and your quick witted quips in the library.
Lots of love, Matty

With cooperation NATO and the EU wishes it could match, we have fought our way through swathes of facilitating and Diane Abbot back to back like the Expendables. A man whose disapproval of the Geography Department, Emily and Matthaeus is legendary in politics circles. With the sigh that expresses as much as a Donald Trump press conference you're not afraid to display your disappointment with our entire set when Matthaeus says something stupid or controversial. Long may our Strategic Prechewed Reduction Treaty last in the face of a hostile congress (the facilitator who else) All the best for the future mate hope you find someone with whom you can cooperate as effectively as we have.
President Trump (Noah)

Alex, we've been friends for ages, pretty much since I joined the school. We have had good times in year 12 Maths with revvy D, and discussing the complexities of History despite not being in the same set - and it is a shame we don't share any subjects anymore. I'm glad however that we still talk and that you are always there for me whenever I need someone to confide in over an issue that I have - your advice is always solid. I hope you've had a great last year, but it will certainly be nice to move on to Uni - which you fully deserve considering how good you are with your work. I hope we manage to see each other in summer, cheers for being a great mate.
Nick x

So many memories of Donald, most of them including trombone bars being disgracefully played by me with him picking up the pieces with his incredible playing. The good times when we used to make jokes about Mr Kermode getting annoyed at us for not knowing where we were in the piece we were playing and me not knowing how to play trombone in general, with more wrong notes than right ones leaving the brass section sounding like someone had just dropped a load of plates. Talking about how we were going to avoid going to Tracy's lessons. I ducked out of music completely leaving you to represent the trombone section. Never change the dry, sarcastic sense of humour that bonded us from day 1.
My man Alex, Ned

Meredith Mack

2002 - 2016 | Roper's

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"Apparently I had an affair and eloped with a made up man named Rob"

Food that sums my life up...

"Fried chicken. Everyday."

It's so sad that we're coming to the end of 14 years together and I'm going to miss you so much! We've had an amazing time as part of both the highly exclusive 'Zerkoids' and 'FLEMO' - it's fair to say that we led a pretty rocking life in the lower school life. Even before this we had shared centre stage in that well-renowned production 'The Deliverers,' performing an interesting rendition of 'spread a little happiness' (is this even the title?) that I have a very special video of! Paris last year was equally as hilarious and we need a re-run soon! You have always been there for me and I have no doubt that the years to come will be no different, thank you so much for being the best friend!
Love Emily x

Tears of joy and laughter stain the memories I have with wonderful gorgeous Meredith, be it passionately gossiping over our weekly peeves&pleases or being ridiculously childish, reducing each other to fits of hysterics (usually in a den). Our great era stretches back to the ancient days of the junior school where numerous stories I'll continue to tell to my dying days originate from. I need not mention the milk incident, your first missed play from Mrs Childs or my greatest fault: compliance in Seth's breaking your swing. I know you'll continue to spread your infectious humour, insiteful advice and comforting, warm hugs where ever life takes you. I'll never stop loving you deeply and dearly!
Love, your #1 McHump day bae X

Meredith you are a wonderful cretin who has been a solid mate for 4 years now. You have stuck with me through thick and thin including the emo days and our hatred for each other in year 11, and I would like to thank you. I will never forget finding you drunkenly crying in my corridor in year 10 over a boy who shall remain unnamed. Nor will I forget when Jemima and I tried to call you 'Red' as a nickname, or when you moved away from us in science. In your future I hope you keep slaying your outfit choices and that your colour combinations stay as lovely as ever. You will forever be the best partner with Helena to have all my frees with.
Ciao for now, Matthew

we've come so far since the1st time we spoke at the bottom of the art steps, we are now at new heights, with higher ones to exceed in our friendships promising future. i feel genuinely so lucky to be friends with u merry, ur bright n slaying outfits match ur joyous personality + loving heart. i will always be there to hold a train door open for you to jump inside, both literally + metaphorically. it is just a shame i have not yet defeated u in a wrestle- i'll have u know it has now become one of my life goals to do so. despite that in this way physically we may clash, the rest of ourselves are in harmony- i can confide in u, share interests+secrets, PLAY.. there is so much more LOVE 4 U !
infinite <3 O X, MILLIE xxxxxx

I've wrestled Meredith many a time and I've not once been victorious. I'd like to say I let her win but the truth is that Meredith is stronger than me in every sense of the word. Sometimes I look at Meredith and the only words that spring to me are bumbling buffoon. She scrambles upstairs, and spills tea and paint on herself. But it doesn't matter as she radiates an irresistible aura around her. She sways around school and people naturally fall to their knees in reverence as they kiss the ground she walks on. People stare at Meredith and their eyes fill with tears, their hearts struck with her funkiness. Meredith will progress in life with the speed, strength and grace of a tenacious cheetah
Lots of Love Helena x

Hannah Maconochie

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Favourite quote...

"At the end the day, the King and the pawn go back in the same box. "

Spirit animal...

"I want to say a tiger, but in reality, a tabby cat. Meow. "

My name-twin, how to write about all our lives in this tiny space? Since the time of our smallness in VS, you have given me a well-needed education in LOTR, introduced me to the wonders of lime cordial, taught me the music of the emo year 9 phase, and kept me & my arty ideas connected to the real world with science and politics. I will never forget meeting Edna Broccoli for the first time. Never. Also the moment we conquered that mad Dorset hill with Psychosocial is one to remember, as is the time your mum took our year 7 selves off to Latitude...From those days to the chaos of now, we have become sophisticated people who can say they once went to actual Ottolenghi, and know about PH lamps.
Love you forever, Hannah xoxo

Indigenous species of Tulse Hill / Dulwich area. Bipedal mammal, lives mostly on a diet of rocky roads, Cadbury's and crisps but occasionally can be seen with a Jamie Oliver hummus dish. High-level cognitive abilities. Most researchers support the view that the species enjoys driving police cars and drinking champagne, but the purpose of this has yet to be discovered. Mostly harmless but will attack if provoked. Most common activities include ruining sixteenth birthday cakes, asking "what's this?", coming up with hilarious, sassy, but somehow endearing insults and working on her iconic minimalist style.
Love Penny xxx

Maccapaca I may sometimes feel the need to fight you for couscous, but I know I can always count on you to fight my corner in debating & real life. We may be Alleyns A now but as The Real Housewives of Dulwich we always know how to bring out the sass and that there's nothing wrong with a little dramallama. I will always remember XFM winter wonderland, musical theatre nights & boring other people with debating + politics. In all seriousness, you are the most resilient, perceptive person I know with the chicest hair & you're basically a fairygodmother (you always have a solution to everything) you better get better at replying because I will miss you & your crazy laugh so much
You're awesome. From Rosa xxxx

If a person's number of nicknames is symbolic of how dearly they're loved, then Macca Pacca (or Macconoochie, or Mahonohey) is the most adored person on the planet. A passionate member of the PC police, a Waitrose-obsessed champagne socialist, but above all the most quietly caring friend you could wish for, her thoughtfulness – often expressed in creepily well-punctuated texts – is a constant, heart-warming comfort. She's a beautiful mixture of wild gesticulations, absurd facial expressions, & sartorial sophistication, & despite the mockery she invites (snorting chocolate milk out of her nose, making raw broccoli sandwiches, odd sleeping hours, "Haannah"), I wouldn't have her any other way.
All my love, Ja xxx

Thanks for randomly saying hi to me at the bus stop that time. Cornwall seems like forever ago but we made so many memories there and it was so fun - we should go back sometime. I will forever fear making you laugh when you're eating and I'll always remember your nosedives into drinks and the 'what's this?' comments. I love our catch-ups on the walk home and I'll never forget your cute lil' giggle. I'll miss spying on you on coaches and gossiping about boys with you. Your sassiness levels are insane and I love you're cynicism. I hope you have an amazing gap year but don't f*** up your sleeping patterns too much. Here's to an amazing summer and to one day forming our own book club.
Love, Lucy xxx

Clara Mallon

2007 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite quote...
“”

Favourite teacher...
“Mr Strange ”

Clara is the coolest grunge pop punk kid I know with the aesthetic we all aspire to. Typically you'll find her in the tall grass of Scotland cross stitching away to Say Anything being edgy and cool. She is a great friend and we've had some mad bants, always checking up on me if I'm alright like the good person she is. Her dream is to move to Portland and become one with the edgy writer aestethic, as well as continue her everlasting love of Twin Peaks and David Lynch which I'm sure she will all fullfill.
From your best M9, Alexi

Clara, you are wonderful and beautiful and amazingly creative and have been an important person in my life for so many years. We have so many memories together and to this day that hoodie you decorated for my 16th birthday is one of the best presents I have ever received! I can picture you being the coolest author ever living somewhere near a forest and writing masterpieces while looking like you've come straight out of Twin Peaks. I can't wait to read your first book and I would love to be able to illustrate something for you! Good luck with everything and try not to be abducted by aliens!
- Annabel <3

Clara is very much a free spirit. She is completely unafraid to go against the flow, and she won't let anyone tell her what she can or cannot do. Clara has a great love for Kurt Cobain, Nirvana, and anything Dr Savage would disapprove of. She has many talents including playing the guitar, playwriting, other writing, doodling slendermen, and (in slight contrast) stitching. Clara never hesitates to say what she thinks, so you are never left wondering where you stand – a refreshing change to the world of whispering and subterfuge involved in navigating a secondary school social life. Clara has no intention to follow anybody's dreams but her own, and we wish her all the best.
From Lucy Peters

So, uhm... Clown plays guitar and sings. Nicely. Also she thinks she's a grungy hipster, but in reality she's just one of them Belieber chavs, I swear. I guess I'm not very good at talking about people, so just go and meet her and see for yourself. Or don't. Whiskeeeey! and stuff. Tralalalalalalalala. You know, every day can be pancake day if you make pancakes. Here's a joke: A duck walks into a bar and the bartender is like "Yo duck, why are you missing a shoe?" And the duck is like "No, I found one"! :D
Krist

To my aubergine-loving, somdel deef Darlington-apologist... Strange to think that four years later, we're still sitting in English like two vaguely annoyed owls, only more sarcastic and with decidedly less hair. How we survived onslaughts of essays, bad romantic choices, insufferable book characters and literal ropes of hair in the Berlin shower-drain and is beyond me, but here we are and it's been awesome. I've watched you grow (not literally, you're still tiny) into a confident and hilarious person and I'm proud to call myself your friend. Your singing and writing talent is amazing, honestly Portland won't know what's hit it. See you soon for a damn fine cup of coffee. You hipster s***.
It's tricolon, dumbass - Vera

Kristijan Markov

2014 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite teacher quote...

"I wish you were dead! - every teacher at some point."

Anywhere in the world I would go right now...

"The land of Honah Lee. "

To paraphrase the words of Winston Churchill, Kris is a riddle, wrapped in a mystery, inside an enigma. What is he thinking? Why is wearing roller-skates and sunglasses? How is he pulling it off? I will never forget our first meeting, his magnificent hair tied up in a green velvet scrunchy, looking just a little bit like James Franco. Fortunately his abundant weirdness, willingness to let me braid his hair and fabulous guitar skills weren't the only level on which we could relate, and Kris quickly proved the edgiest, coolest, strangest Bulgarian metalhead I ever crossed paths with. Kris is laid-back to the point of somnambulism, a rad and generous friend, and I'm richer for knowing him.
Shine on, Kris - Clara xxxxxx

Kris, you came into my life in Year 12, and they can try to pull us apart by taking away our music lessons, but our bond can't be broken by corporate interests, dude. We have shared hundreds of fist-bumps, and you've blocked hundreds of high fives that I've attempted. Your DGAF attitude is one to be admired, but I could do without the 'thats what she said' jokes and the uncountable innuendos that you make on a minutely-basis. Hell, who am I kidding - I secretly can't get enough (yeah, I know what you're thinking now). I wouldn't have guessed from your music taste that you would be one of the happiest guys I know, and one day I'll try and write a happy (and groovy) song in your honour.
\m/ Your buddy Joe

I remember meeting Kris on our first day at Alleyn's, I instantly realised he was the height of cis-normative ignorance. Being new, and the only guys with long hair who liked heavy music, we spent quite a lot of time together, and so I became responsible for explaining "he's actually a nice guy" to people after Kris had spewed something controversial and strange(Kris' solo project title) e.g when he said "If God exists why can't women drive". This year we played a song together at the leavers show, I hope it was "groovy" enough for him. In all seriousness though Kris is cool, kind and very funny. He is never afraid to say it how it is, or just say any random crap, and I like being his mate.
Keep it groovy man, Seb

Kris is my favourite Kris. He is everyone's favourite Bulgarian. There's nothing like walking into the common first thing and hear Kris shout to you: "Yo f*** man, have you heard this Pantera song??" Everyday Kris looks like he just walked out of a band, he's got the hair, the lack of coloured clothing, the jewllery and the excessive swearing. But aside from the obvious swag he has, Kris is a cool dude who (tries) to get on with everyone and one of the nicest guys around. Stay metal my friend \m/
All the best m8, Alexi

Although Kris can be one of the most annoying people I have ever met, he is genuinely one of the funniest. I'll give him that. Kris likes to wind teachers up, especially Mr Workman and Dr O'Neil. He has many techniques to do this, mainly questioning everything the teachers say. Being in form with Kris is entertaining, he strolls in with his classic shirt (black with pink stripes) half buttoned up, and greets you with 'yooooo whats up man' whispered in his iconic accent. Kris is also insanely bright, I can imagine in a few years Kris will be on the news having discovered some mathematical formula or discovered some new chemistry theory.
Good luck, Oriel

Alexander Marshall

2005 - 2016 | Cribb's

Best late excuse...

"traffic"

A message to my future self...

"If you can't handle me at my worst, you don't deserve me at my best."

Marshall has always been a good bøy, except for when he's being "bullying, sarcastic and overly negative" but that was probably just cold banter. Our favourite thing about him is how he keeps us all up at sleepovers, to the point where the Marshanter is so real that it needs to be quarantined to a separate room. He then proceeds to do a Marshall, meaning he leaves inconspicuously, early in the morning because he knows they don't want him to have an amazing breakfast (egg whites, (the last) chicken sausages and cheese-filled peppers). But honestly, Marshall is a really good friend and trustworthy group mod even if he does throw some absolutely frosty banter and push people off trampolines.
Markieboy (and Alicia)

The group mod has frequently exercised his power for the good of all of us, even if we do not always agree with his aggressive methods. He foresaw the danger that certain people posed, displaying a great foresight, years before they showed their true colours as a citrus thief. He's probably my oldest good friend, due to the many happy hours we spent in the junior school enjoying the wonders of single player games (never at my house, he was too scared of the red caped, scantily clad superhero who has habited there for many years). Alex 'Moaning' Marshall has also demonstrated his prowess as a great chef, helpfully demonstrating the correct way to win as Little Mac to keep morale high.
Danielii4

Remember that godawful trip to Washington and New York? I know, it was terrible, and the worst part was going up the Empire State building at night. Ugh, New York is so ugly at night time! Anyway yeah you were there as well, complaining all the time, it may have rubbed off on me just a little bit? I mean the disgusting buildings and food and meal sizes and coldness, and the beds were too small and everything was terrible! I can only imagine you if Corbyn gets elected… But on a genuine note it was great to have you on that trip, I enjoyed it immensely and I hope you did to, even through all of that grumbling! You were also good to have in maths, I had somebody I was better than! I jest :)
Dylan Brook

Though some characterise Marshall as permanently unhappy, I welcome his cynicism & dry humorous wit. In a world obsessed with cutesiness, Marshall is often the only one willing to ruthlessly shoot down anything stupid or contrived he finds on Facebook. That I have never beaten him in a debate shows that Marshall has all the right political opinions, and he's never afraid to verbally trash the worst enemies of the state, from Corbyn to EA. If memory serves, his mastery of several very specific successive video games first earned him my respect back in Cologne in year 7, and thereafter he became my first real friend. I don't have a single bad memory of him & I'm glad to have known him.
Good luck & all the best Joe

Alex may be my worse political half, but he is also the only person who I know who can be equally pessimistic as I am, which is a blessing because I don't think anyone else would've been up to the job of dealing with me, first thing in politics on a Monday morning. He is the fountain of knowledge about any history (or at least the bits that I've asked about) and more than opinionated enough to quibble with me over any supposedly ludicrous liberal leftie delusions I had. He's probably one of the few people I admire, even when they're on the completely wrong syde of an issue. Thanks for making my time at Alleyn's so good, you grumpy sod.
Love, Hannah

Ella Mather

2007 - 2016 | Brading's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"A Series of Unfortunate Events"

Favourite memory of Alleyn's...

"When I caught 'meningitis' in a psych lesson and got sent to A&E "

If it wasn't for you I would most likely be roaming lost amongst sheep in the welsh mores- you feeding sardines to me like a cat, fran's frog incident, our aerobic sessions, belting out Scooby snacks, being electrocuted and escaping rabid dogs are why I made it through DofE! I'm going to miss your cats waking me up on Sundays, fighting for our lives in Enter Shikari and running rings around Joe at Reading, making stupid decisions together, our midnight feasts, accidentally kissing in front of shocked year 7s and everything about Eaglehurst! I'm already looking forward to our family reunion at Flora's (yaaas) and can't wait to go interrailing with you! I love you millions sissy!
Amber xx

To my best bud Ella, I will miss you so much next year if we don't end up at uni together and I don't have someone to dance crazily with when one of our songs comes on. I'm so glad we ended up in that shitty tent together at Reading, even though it rained inside every morning, and our 8 hour warm-vodka-fuelled stint at the front was totally worth it as there's no one that I would have rather spent it with. Since then some of my favourite times have been with you from shuffling on the bar in Albu to drinking way too much Pimm's in Eaglehurst. You are one of my fave people in the whole wide world and I can't wait to see where our adventures take us in the future. P.S. Sorry about Chemistry.
Love you so much, Hats xxx

One of my oldest friends, I remember coming round to yours every Friday night for three years in Junior playing Indiana Jones, and drinking lime juice, and I'm glad we're still doing it apart from the conversation topic and the drink has changed. I remember going to Camden with you to buy our Emo badges and clothes so that we could wear them to a band practice, where none of us played instruments and then went to JAGS pool to scout out the local boys - age 9. I'm glad that you've managed to tolerate me for this long and you never fail to make me laugh, whether it's at you or with you. I can't wait to come visit you at Uni, and I know that our tea chats will carry on wherever you go.
Love Lucy x

Ella ella ella. Since we first got to know each other in year 9 I feel like we've only grown into closer and closer friends. I mean once you've experienced D of E and Reading together, well that's a pretty strong bond there mate. We're true Bradings gals and I miss the squad we made with Freya and Milly in year 10 and 11; maybe the sperm swirl will still happen though! We've got the same sense of humour and you never fail to make me laugh, although most of all I think you're the kindest person who I can talk to about anything. Furthermore how many people would break into a derelict fireworks factory with me in the middle of nowhere for the purpose of art? (Thanks again for that!)
Love you hun, Flo

When we first met you the first thing that came to our minds was that Mogali had escaped from the jungle. Since your days of red glasses and puffy hair you have grown into a relatively attractive being who's company we somewhat enjoy. Although your looks have semi improved since your jungle days your primitive behaviours (BURPING) have not. In addition your incessant parading of your nipples in Albu was unacceptable (Zara disagrees and wants to join you). We hope that you have a fun time studying psych at uni and that you can figure out why we enjoy tormenting you so much. To end on a nice note we want confess our love of your scarf blanket (the only reason we're friends with you).
Slythee (alice) and Rat (zara)

Nico McGill

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Most unforgettable moment...

"Yo dawg, you wanna hit this?"

Three words that best describe me...

"Loads of 'potential'..."

Nico is the most hyperactive, loud and obnoxious person that I have ever had the pleasure of meeting, this time last year I was blessed with the wonderful news that his ADHD medication had been prescribed and I wondered if we might finally get some productive work done in our lessons. We both share a wonderful ability to procrastinate any work we have (I'm writing this 3 weeks after it was due) whether it's on steam, reddit or even doing guardian crosswords. Our multiple DT all-nighters were a highlight of our time together, it's always fun watching Nico piss off the teachers with his loud expletives, constant lack of attention and general disorganisation. It's been fun and remember -
It's ok to be a pikey - Ben

Nico aka Neeks I am and always will be thankful for your appreciation of my puns in a world where they are so readily shunned. For real you're a great mate, always up for an adventure, I can't imagine a summer in the future where we don't spend all day chilling at your house with some Muller corners. We are far too often dragged into Milly's shenanigans but I'm glad I am not alone in looking after that girl. From roughing it in Ruskin to kicking back in Albufiera it's been a mad past few years and I hope to make more memories in the future (who knows maybe in Sheffield)! How does Moses make his tea? Hebrews it...
Much love, Ed x

My high-flying turkey brother, we've been friends ever since you let me hit your measuring cylinder in Physics. Amsterdam will be jokes if it is anything like our trip to CERN. Colourscape is still one of the best places I've ever been, the green still stands out. I've never seen anyone make such a scene in Poundland over which coke to get and I still can't remember what we saw afterwards. Always look out for toothless ladies asking for change and don't chunder outside Sainsbury's when it gets too heavy. Your Highness, you looked after me while I was spaced out on painkillers, not that I needed it. Stay on the Ritalin, it really works. Gobble, gobble, gobble.
Jesus F***, Charlie

You can hear him coming from a mile away, the humble beast that is Nico approaches you with a beaming smile on his face, you look into his eyes and you can't help but feel a wave of happiness come over you as his bubble of joy envelops you. How did we become friends? Who knows, but it sure was a great thing that it happened. I'll remember you for many things in the future, you'll always be the loudest person I know and the person with the freakishly high metabolism (I'll always be jealous). I'll also remember you just for being you, you're one of a kind and your goofiness and energy will be greatly missed when we leave school. Good luck in the future bro, can't wait to see how you turn out..
Love Jemima xxx

If it wasn't for you I would still probably be lying in a field somewhere in Reading so thanks for that! I will miss annoying you whilst you are trying to do your work in the library and I just want to sing and dance. King Rooster won't be the same without you when you go to uni, I will look after it for you. You have been a really good friend and we have had some great times, like Wireless and Albu (highlight of which was writing cards against humanity quotes on you when you were passed out). I hope you have a really great time at uni but come back often to see us, because we all must have reunions as often as possible. The Hope will be waiting for our return! I will miss you lots, Nico!
Love From, Ni Ni xx

Alice McKimm

2005 - 2016 | Tulley's

Favourite teacher quote...

"The world would be better if the Iron Curtain hadn't fallen -McCaffrey"

Food that sums my life up...

"Jalapeño (future me - count your lucky stars if u don't remember this)"

My oldest & dearest friend, I do not even know where to begin - one minute we're playing the Samuel Pepys game, next thing, weh ta ching. It would be futile to attempt to sum up our friendship in so few words, but soulmates seems the only term fitting to describe us, and I'm so proud to have been able to grow up alongside such a talented and brilliant companion - I get it all from you. From our questionable music taste (5sos) to our inherent laziness, I couldn't have survived the last 15 years without you, and I know the next 80 will be just as fabulous. Love u to the moon krakajoona, you're the apple of my eye, my heartbreak girl & the closest thing I'll ever have to a sister - stay buzzin

Your other half, Reby xxx

I've known Alice since I was born because of the brilliant Gilkes. I've fond memories of us playing in her conservatory and then myself sleeping on her sofa. Since reception Alice has had a firm moral compass as well as maintaining a care free and loving attitude. One daren't get in an argument with Alice, not only will you lose but you'll be crushed at the same time as plucks every argument from you till you are left in a foetal position thinking "How could I be so wrong? Hail Alice". You leave filled with wonder and respect. Alice does not waste her time with fools, an impressive quality, for that reason I have no idea why she wastes time with me but I am eternally grateful that she does.

Lots of Love Helena x

This blonde babe and I have been through a lot during our time at Alleyn's and I think it's fair to say we've seen each other at our messiest, from marmite armpits to chunning at latitude. Though she's often been the butt of some of our cruelest jokes (jalapeno/Nick Moore), she's remained one of my most dependable and loving friends for a solid seven years and I'm eternally indebted to her. I admire how fiercely independent you are, you'll always argue your point to the end (no matter how questionable lol) in a hilariously blunt manner. Your quick wit, top banter and insane intelligence never fail to leave me in awe and you know just how to put a smile on my face in the worst of times.

Love you so much, Maz xxx

My sweetest rose petal, By virtue of you being a matron of high linguistic intellect and I the opposite, one has't decided that I shalt writeth to thee in Shakespearean. Today i shall embark on a voyage to Brixton with thou to puncture meager holes into the lobes of thine auditory receptors. This now tis all in the near to distant past, notwithstanding a scene forged into thine memory from a time long ago, let me go forth and set the scene, it was a dark and stormy night and jalapenos wast in their prime, my young damsel lay strewn across thine carpet, and in the minds of thou cruel friends a plan wast a'brewing. To cut a story of tragedy, betrayal and injustice short YOU GOT DONE OVER GURL.

Yours Sincerely, PUBE (iz wat)

Al, I don't think anyone fully understands our deep deep love for each other, I treasure your happiness so dearly. I am like one of those soccer moms who lives their life through their child(you are my child). You're the sassiest b1tch I've had the pleasure of knowing, and nobody makes cutting comments quite like you. All that whilst being possibly the most sweet, lovely and intelligent woman ever AND you always read my mind about life. Since our friendship blossomed in year 9 triple languages over our shared love of a certain Latin teacher, I've known I can always come to you and tell you anything in the world. You are the tall to my short, the strident to my feminist, the elder to my wand

Stay you always, love Izzy Rob

Lily Meisner

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

I'll be remembered for...

"providing my peers with weekly lunch menu updates, I gotchu x "

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"plaits isn't the only hairstyle out there sista "

From our first interaction on induction day as we bonded over our birthdays - a top class convo - I knew an amazing friendship was blossoming. To fit in all the jokes we've had since then is hard because I laugh whenever I'm with Lily, whether it be at her classic renditions of destiny's child, the mothership or our close bond with dig. She is soo hilarious/beaut/kind and I struggle to think how I will cope with not seeing her daily next year! I know she will be one of my best friends forever. As our gal Ray Ray says, 'if you could gaze into the future, you might think life would be a breeze, life is tough', (lool) but I know with a friend like Lily it will be amazing.
I love u! Benedictee, Fran xxx

Despite what some think, namely Lily's parents and Miss Chandler (who told us that it was not the time or the place to spoon in school), we are not going out but we like to think it. From being twins to mother and child, our friendship is truly unique. This has landed us in some compromising situations such as the spooning incident and being caught feeding baby food to Lily on the plane (she told me to do it). I cherish every moment spent together, whether it's holding back her hair as the queen of shockers goes at it again or sitting in bed doing crosswords. No matter how many times you throw up in my bed I will always love you and couldn't think of a better person to spend next year with.
Rose xx

My initial motive for becoming friends with Lily was driven by a desire to meet her cute dog and a few years later, I realised she was not so bad herself and I have at last learnt how to spell her name. She is the ultimate joker, whether it be attempting to swim and read with a life jacket on (nearly drowning the process) or when she becomes a decrepit corpse when nobody laughs at her jokes- she never fails to crack me up, even if it is at her rather than with her. Being the ultimate daredevil, she will even let you throw water at her to get laughs. Lily is also possessed by grapes, it is a borderline fetish and if you touch her grapes (not a euphemism), her glare will bore holes into you.
Mchicken to my sandwich, zirix

I met Lily for the first time on the induction day, where she invited me to sit with her and Anna, after discovering I didn't know a soul. Ever since then she has been one of my best friends, and luckily we have managed to stay in the same form throughout Alleyns. Lily has transformed from a timid lass to a chunder queen. She rather likes to mix her drinks, however she knows now that she isn't as invincible as she once thought. It was 20 mins into the last night of Albu where Lil was found slumped over a toilet in Reno's Bar. It was my duty to take her home and put her to bed, I must say she is the easiest person to look after as she just passes out within 2 mins of being put to bed.
Love ya, from Oriel

Lil the go to gal for a shocker. We've counted nine at this point but by the time you read this I'm sure it will be at least 11 or 12. As much as I joke about all of your shockers I must thank you as they've helped to take the heat off me more times than I'd like to admit. I hope that your most recent shocker (when you turned Rose's carpets black) hasn't ruined our mutual love of cheesecake. Now we have more time we can bring back our Gail trips and have THOSE BROWNIES. Despite your lack of control when it comes to drinks you are a stickler for health and safety, keeping me safe 24/7. The majority of the time you are a hilarious human being, your twitter in particular always makes me laugh.
Stay safe alice xx

Zak Miskry

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"That I was going to blow up the school."

Most unforgettable moment...

"Explaining to Mr Faccinello that I wasn't going to blow up the school."

Zak, I don't have enough characters to be funny so I'll leave that to you. You've been a brother to me the past 6 years and you've stood by me through thick and thin. You define friendship; your never ending loyalty and compassion is impossible to sum up even without a word limit. You've put up with my drunken ass for so many years; to bait you out with an embarrassing story would be futile. It sounds as if I am about to propose to you, and one day I most likely will. I've spent more hours at your house than I have at my own, and I feel sorry for you - you're going to have to put up with me for a hell of a lot longer, we're not done yet. This doesn't change that you're a rat and a snake btw.
You are my JD; I am Turk Joe x

Everyone knows that Zak is funny. Yet very few truly understand the extent to which he is. After years of CCF and 4 years of lessons, I can safely say that I've spent more time laughing with Zak than learning, as some teachers know all too well (sorry Dr O'neill). I've watched Zak grow from an ugly duckling into a beautiful swan (mind you so has Flo) and although he may have changed physically, his mind is still it's same crazy and slightly twisted self, and nothing brings it out more than a drop of vod, which never seems to end well. Zak is my voice of reason, and my most reliable friend, whenever I have a dilemma, I go to him. I like to think I help him too but tbh, nah. Stay perfect.
Love your useless friend, Robs

Oh Zak (I'll refrain from using your nick name). Had too many good times, especially on snow days! The hours of Assassins Creed credits we've probably watched, haven't been wasted. Was a great find becoming friends with you in year 9! Wouldn't be right if I didn't mention your Parkour (imagine said in that voice). You've been such a good help with my dilemmas (lemons), thanks for all your help!
Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

Zak, I hope that you're still alive in 30 years time when you read back on this and haven't died of parkour related injuries. I remember the first four genuine words you said to me - "you're such a bitch", and since then I knew we were meant to be friends. I've goat so much I could say about you and our outings but I'll keep it short. From don't hug me i'm scared to breaking lights with rubber eggs, I just thought I'd let you know I've learnt to shake it off. I hope you'll come visit my goat farm in 20 years when you're a successful doctor and i've taken a diversion course back to C grade graphics. Still very happy to have failed a GCSE and to have found a Zak, something everyone needs.
Love Lucy x

HUSH BABY NAH. Probably going to need more than that. Damn. Best mates since I stopped thinking you were a nerd, year 10. You're an absolute babe and ill always love you. Cornwall was dank you clearly like digging holes… am I right? (insert winky emoji). Carrying you home from ambers was sort of endearing; you were my little man baby. Hands down just love you; you're always there for me when I do the stupid things that I do. Feel like I don't see you enough but that's my fault for being a work nerd. We should definitely do something stupid in summer, maybe like try and trek across Portugal for 5 hours, topless (for the tan I don't fancy you… that much) with our tourist luggage. BUTTER
was it the creme? Nick

Verity Monroe

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

In your own beautifully crafted words "how could I think you're bad company I've got nobody to compare you with" that and your other eloquently phrased expressions of sentiment really make me well up! Our lack of registration attendance and useless lunch excursions have really been one of the greatest parts of this year and something I will miss. You listening to my dull existence and me fascinating over your far more exciting life has been an integral part of my routine and I love it! You absolutely rock and not just because of your fantastic choice in lunch companions! You're genuine in a place that isnt always. You're crazy talented and I know will be mad successful so don't forget me yh?
Stay golden darlin Love Luce x

In simple terms Verity, you slay. I think you're absolutely hilarious and more importantly you find me hilarious too. I think our chem class would be seriously missing out without you there and your crazy lifestyle. I can count on you to have a laugh/ botch practicals because when it comes down to it, a big portion of the reason we did chemistry is because we thought the colours were pretty, or in Kris' case because he thought he would be allowed to set stuff on fire. I don't think I would have made it through chemistry without the banter, the main contribution coming of course from the legend that is Mr Workman. In summary your amazing/my idol so 'You've got a friend in me'
Nina

Nicholas Moore

2011 - 2016 | Cribb's

Favourite movies...

"Fight Club/Snatch/RocknRolla/Watchmen"

Favourite memory of Alleyn's...

"Clay fight"

Jeez. The times we have spent together can be described only as 'sloppy'. From Glens to Special Brew, we've given our livers a kicking that I'll be unpleasantly reminded of in my late 40s, but will never regret. It's a wonder we have survived this far, judging by our homemade lemonade, our 'see how much of this £3 bottle of wine we can neck in the alley outside this church' gig-attending etiquette, and our questionable decision making at Reading, of which there are too many to name. We've poured our hearts out to each other over a Coors and a G&T, we've shared our most shameful moments together and there's still many to come. Thanks for everything man, you've been my muscly guardian angel.
Our love will never die, Joe x

When you came to Alleyn's in year 9 we hated each other, even though we had only spoken for about 15 minutes before. Then we quickly realised we had squandered the gift that was having a best friend live on the same road as you. The reason I'm retaking my AS levels is definitely because of all the evenings spent chilling with you, but if I could go back I'd do it again (and sometimes I literally just watched videos on YouTube while you worked out). You've kept my life full of drama through your, ahem "antics" to put it politely, so thank you for keeping it interesting for me lol. Underneath all the muscle you're a great guy, and I really do love you. Never change (okay maybe a little) x
Your bro forever n always, Zak

I really, really have a personal detest for almost everything Nick says and does. And yet I still spend large portions of my time hanging around with him; that's the magic of Nick Moore. He can jar you more than you would have ever thought possible and you'll still have to end up laughing and giving him a (possibly slightly gay) touch-up on his gains. You see, Nick's muscles are his pride and joy - that's the main reason why he's so damn moist. I'm lambasting him at the moment but in 3 hours we'll be sitting in a rehearsal room trying to play grunge music with Milkman and Bass. In all seriousness, Nick's the loveliest fella out there, even if he enjoys messing girls around and going gym.
Love you man Dolce

NARK! where to start, the dude always brings a smile to my face, despite the incessant reminders that he needs to 'bulk' 'cut', or what i should be eating. He works his like a demon and seems very capable but in fact is conquered by the simplest of tasks, like not losing his goddamn phone/wallet or not getting his schlong out when there are people in the room. I've seen him whip up some truly despicable 'meals' but hes a great guy really, i wont ever forget both the mad and chilled times we had in Albu, cotching on the sofa listening to spacey floyd or getting groovy when we actually managed to get out the house after he'd finally done his hair. Keep on chasing those girls you breadbasket.
Big love, Adam

Nick Moore… what to say… too much to say so I guess… I've known you for a very very long time which I don't believe has been good for my sanity cause as we all know your lack of any common sense can lower one's intelligence. All rudeness aside you have one of the sweetest hearts I have ever met and I'm glad we made our journey through school together as you have now blossomed into a tremendous weight lifting, spotty, horny man who will try seduce anything that shows him the slightest interest. Besides more rudeness you have always been around to make me smile or laugh no matter what mood I'm in for that I'm eternally grateful my lil boi and I hope our love never ever parts.
From your boy, Max

Scarlett Morgan

2003 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

I couldn't live without...

"Lip balm"

Spirit animal...

"Rabbit"

We became friends when we hung out at the red shelves in the library and I wasn't invited to your 13th birthday party. We got our eyebrows threaded in Tooting and took loads of photos and I realised you were actually kinda cool. Now we have contacted ghosts together, realised guided meditations are the way to a good night's sleep, made each other fail Spanish GCSE, had birthday presents in the post for over 2 years, and have made lovely memories together in Devon. I remember that special moment out your window in year 8 which we have continued to the present day. You're my best and worst influence and if our lives don't go to plan we can just move in together somewhere abroad and make pots.
Lots of Love, Anna xxxxxxxxxx

Since I was around 15 I have shared a quite beautiful friendship with Scarlett. I can't really remember what our relationship consisted of before that, but we really have become very close. I have met few people who I've heard fewer bad things said about, and she's more or less the closest thing I have to a sister. Not seeing her every other day will be strange, but the time will inevitably come when we're separated for an extended period of time. In view of such a time, the greatest compliment I can pay Scarlett is to say that no matter where she goes in life she'll always be surrounded by people who wholeheartedly want to be there. I sincerely hope to always remain one of those people.
Big love man, from Alfie

Me and Scarlett used to cut Games in year 11 when everyone else was too afraid to, demonstrating the fact that Scarlett has bigger balls than all our friends despite the fact that she is a girl. We've been friends a long time, but I'm still uncertain of what you are going to do in life. I don't think you mind really, as long as you're having fun. This is one of my favourite things about you. That and your consistency, always having blem for chip and that. A real necessary member of our squadron, Scarlett really ties all of our social relations together, the real glue of the group. I value our friendship dearly, as I value your trust and our time spent chillin. Stay happy and don't do drugs.
In a bit yh, see u soon. Blake

It did take a while for Scarlett and I to become truly good friends, whether it was through me paying £5 to get into her party in year 10 (as a 'drinks contribution'), or through a mutual interest in vibesin' on a Friday night, eventually I found that we had grown quite close. You've given me a lot of hilarious memories to remember you and my school years by, including my favourite - your avid following of my 'exquisite note-taking' in biology, and of course our FT course as a 'D of E' volunteering requirement. I have no doubt in my mind that we'll continue to make such jovial memories on our travels this summer together, from Venice to Valencia, and of course the up coming year ahead...
Keep up the good work - Sims x

TO MY GURL SINCE DAY, having known you since we were 5 years old, I do not even know where to start.. eating kitkats at your house while playing badminton after school, drinking coke out of beer bottles, writing buff all over our orange faces (your mums foundation, sorry Natasha love you) and even telling Merry she cant wear an inch of silver on her dress to our black and white themed party, god we were mean. I wish you all the best for the future Scar, and cannot wait to see where we both end up! I'm very lucky to have shared nearly 13 years of school with you, cannot even believe to imagine what it would have been without your hilarious comments all the way through. Lov you, beautiful gurl
SEE YOU AT ROT BABY- CHAR

Emily Morgan

2002 - 2016 | Tulley's

Spent most of my time at Alleyn's...

"Gossiping in Costa"

Spirit animal...

"(Micro) Pig"

Where the hell do I start? Don't know if I can fit all the tears of joy (and sadness), fits of laughter, endless messy nights, break ups, make ups and all the in-betweens of our legendary friendship into 700 characters. Dating all the way back to the disastrous mistakes of our DC days, the 'calpol crew' and some of the very questionable nights, you are the bestest friend I could've ever asked for. Through all the ups and downs, our friendship has stayed strong, don't know what I'd do without you. The most honest, loyal, hilarious, loving, caring person I know, wherever you go everyone will love you just as much as I do (and that's a lot). My ride or die girl, I can't wait for our future. Xx

Love, your #1 fan & other half

Emily, thank you for being fabulous 100% of the time. Thank you for the bacon sandwiches you make that always taste divine. Thank you for the crazy nights out in the past and those to come. Thank you for all the cups of tea and counselling. Thank you for your classy fashion that is always on point. Thank you for our talks into the night. Thank you for the rendezvous in costa at break, and also thank you for the caffeine to keep me awake! But most of all, thank you for being you. As I know I'm going to miss you!

Love Emma xx

Em, never in my life have I seen someone so attached to Costa! Whether its the tea and toast special or living that 3rd wheeling life, I know its where I can find you. Both you and Eliza have been such an integral part of part of my life, from falling asleep on sofas together to defending each other in politics, I know you are someone I can always rely on for a good time as well as some heartfelt advice. Love you to bits, I wish you all the best in everything you do (I know you'll be stellar in anything you try), I can't wait to catch up in girls days out, accompanied by many Mojitos.

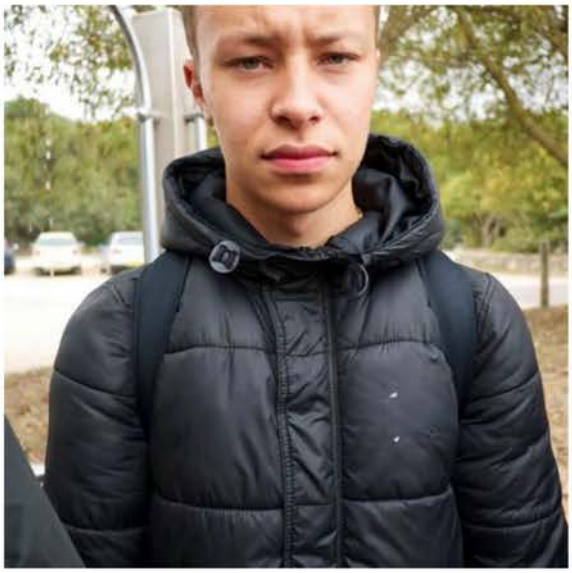
Bella xx

I have known Emily since I was 4, but we really became close in Year 9, in Mr Sherlock's last class. Without her I am not sure how I would have got through my GCSE science classes because me and Eliza could always count on her to bring plenty of maltesers... Emily is one of those friends I know I can always count on in and out of school, whether we are helping each other with work or having tons of fun in Washington, New York or Paris. I also admire her so much for how organized she is, and she will always look after her friends and family and barely complain. I hope we keep in touch and I wish you the best in your future, even if it is a hedge fund <3

Lots of love Ellie xx

Emily! My oldest friend at school! I love you to bits and you're so damn clever and sweet and I am seriously gonna miss seeing you every day. I know that, even if we don't speak for a few days or even a couple of weeks, our friendship still remains strong and unhurt by time. You and Eliza and I have been a solid triple act since year ten and I just can't get over how much I will miss you guys. You're a bloody genius Em, and wherever you end up, one day you will take the world by storm. All my love,

Merry xxx



Louis Mugerwa

2002 - 2016 | Cribb's

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"That I got golden showered..."

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Get a shape up and a fade..."

Mugs is a person who very much enjoys to stir and make up random events and convince people they happened. He has come out with some of the best quotes I have ever heard, far too graphic to say here. Very recently he has discovered his new favourite hobby, b****ing, which he now thinks he is an expert, and will almost certainly attempt to do whenever he is drunk, carrot. He is as idiotic, if not more so than me, and will come out with some of the dumbest ideas you can ever imagine, and ensure they are good. The only time I have known him to be honest was recently, about a fantastic dream which got him very excited. It was so great he even made it into a reality. It has been a pleasure.
You'll always be a twat. Will

Mugs has come out with some of the greatest and most inappropriate comments someone could say, most of them being sex related. His love for b****ing females when he's drunk is something that astounds me and I'm yet to grow the balls to attempt it. I don't think I've ever met someone who matches me at making stuff up and in general just chatting s**t but I don't think either of us will forget the time that girl pissed on your face. Your exceedingly detailed and disturbing dreams about various people have lead us to having great nights out and stories that won't be forgotten. It's been an honour sharing girls with you. You really are a curse and a blessing
Keep bocating bro, Morgan

Mugs, you're honestly one of the most funny, f***ed up boys around and I laugh every time I think of all the funny shit you've done over the years. You've not really grown up at all since the days when you laid Nico out in the sports hall and so I'm not at all worried that we won't see each other after school, cause I know that if I don't see you in person I'll probably see you on the news beating up some non-league pikey. Despite all this, beneath your wannabe gangsta, eggthrowing badman skin you're actually one of the nicest guys around. Year 9 gave some of my favourite days of school and I'm so glad that we became mates. You'll always be my favourite spoon.
Love you G, Josh

Over the years, you've really made my life difficult (thanks for the nickname Anus btw), but it's a price I'm willing to pay considering how much you make me laugh. Some of your lies are the funniest things I've ever heard (including "they suck the gluten out of bread through straws", "you hear sounds through your nose" and "I know a monkey who can let us into London Zoo"). I'm not sure what makes them worse, that you believe what you say, or that others do (please stop telling people I'm adopted). I consider myself one of the lucky few who's seen that deep down you're actually really sweet (aside from the obvious mental issues). I'll always be here to help with your "lemons" if you need me.
I know you love me. From Zak x

Despite you not feeling comfortable enough to tell me your million middle names, you have been a rock to me through these last 5 years - since our brief chirpse in year 9 and our romantic Disneyland break. From hours of break up chats (from both sides) leading to tears and smiles from your wise words, I feel honored to get texts from you in proper English unlike the roadman talk you construe to most. You are a gem of a boy and I hope you have the brightest of futures – I'll definitely be out to America to visit if that's where you end up - and remember that if you ever become a top footballer, I am the first WAG in line.
Much love, Sas x

Max Murmann

2010 - 2016 | Roper's

Favourite teacher quote...

"You're too cultured to be an engineer, just look at your shirt - Mr M"

Best missing homework excuse...

"My Cat puked on it"

punch Merry yearbook! We've gone from maths books and arguments about Depeche Mode to party slugs, amazing singing, eating metric tons of pho, awful innuendos, intense tv-show watching and *literally* too many inside jokes, and there's no-one I'd have rather spent these five years with than you. As the constant (maybe reluctant) provider of food, cats and the most ridiculous puns, you're my favourite speech therapist and barometer bro, someone who always makes me laugh and feel happy, simply by conjuring 200 chins out of nowhere, or perfectly imitating Sean Connery. Have fun ascending the Nerd Throne at uni and making the rockets look cool and go boom, you're gonna have a fantastic time!!
Enjoy the Silence wins ;) Vera

Much has changed since you appeared as the mysterious American at the end of year 8. Since then you've been living the American Dream, all you're missing is the white picket fence. We've had an interesting and occasionally fractious relationship but over all it's been solid. Good luck in the future and when you work for NASA hit me up for a launch. Good luck when you re-enter the single lifestyle, I know it'll be weird but I'm sure you'll enjoy playing the field. All the best mate after all, it's only just begun.
To infinity and beyond - Noah

Max, Maxina, Maxie… Sorry in advance and retrospect for all the names, and for immortalising them here! You're one of the kindest people I've ever met, and one of the easiest to talk to – I'll miss the walks home (without yourself)and the bizarre conversations (afro-Jedis?). Even if it took you a few years to find a comeback for my 'American girl' jokes, you're still occasionally hilarious; although I'll have you know my ancestors didn't wear stripes. Remember that I'm always up for a mutual "It's so fluffy I'm gonna die", snowball fight, bitching sesh, 'Leds' disco or Eurovision extravaganza. Can't wait to go wedding dress shopping with you, we'll be faabulous dahling. Wait, WHERE'S MY BAG?
Srsly, I can't find it! - Alex

I don't think it's possible to describe Max Murmann without using the word "nerd" at least once. You are literally the biggest nerd I know and you live up to all the stereotypes: you love Star Wars and Star Trek, you're head of Nerd Club and you get overly excited about science. But you are also somehow one of the coolest people I know too and when I call you a nerd it's partly because I'm almost as big a nerd as you. After all, those nerd stereotypes I mentioned almost all apply to me too! You are however, unrivalled king of the nerds, and I hope you wear your nerd label with pride when you're getting paid to go to space. Just don't forget to take me with you!
- Annabel B)

The wonderful Mr Murmann (not an actual merman) has always been my friend since he joined our class in Year 8, wooing all the girls with his golden locks. I shall summarise him here: all the best music tastes; my steadfast companion in RAF & cycling (until we both quit both of those); the man with all the right opinions on Star Wars (& all the wrong opinions on Star Trek); who held my hand through arduous tutor periods; a shoulder to cry on when I repeatedly piss up my own school life; who unlike everyone else, knew JUST enough German to get the gist of what I was saying; the owner of a traitrous Rebel Alliance tie, that I have oft bested in combat; & the most loyal friend I could ask for.
Lebe lang und in Frieden Joe x

Joanna Murray

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Favourite teacher quote...

"Asking to go to lunch "In the words of Amy Winehouse: No no no" Strain"

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Make some friends"

I do not even know where to begin! Ever since meeting your tom-boy self in year 7, I knew we would get along like two peas in a pod.Thank you for making Alleyns so special, every break and lunch time enjoyable, and making hockey practice the FUNNEST. Your endless jokes never fail to make me laugh and I do not know what I would have done without having you there. The memories we have shared I will never forget, from chilling at Gabby's every summer, taking pictures with blems in your garden to getting paraletic in Albu and making a video about flashing headbands! You have the kindest and sweetest heart and always put other people first, never ever forget how perfect and you are joanna!
Lov u with all my heart, char

You are undoubtedly one of my fave people in the world, and your awful awful banter will forever make me laugh even if no one else gets it. Thanks for being my second home when niki and rog are away (aka always) and for being my franco manca partner. I cannot wait for those summer days at yours in the garden listening to country music, which are soon coming around again. We are sooo similar and thats why we get on so well, I know i can always count on you to chat to/ party with/ get up to no good (SS). Even though you're the most sensitive gal ever I love you for it and you always know how to make me smile. LOVE YOU 4evs you crazy, weird, wonderful gal.
Lots of love Schof xxx

Oh Jojo, where do I begin? Our friendship blossomed in year 9 when we were put in that hilarious set, where we had very entertaining Geography, French and English lessons. I will never forget Miss Kirby sending you out of the classroom for shouting abuse at her, although everyone else was doing the same. You are the funniest and probably weirdest person I know (referencing your irrational fear of bananas) and whenever I am with you I am giggling uncontrollably. Your burning passion for singing and refusal to listen to anyone who tells you that you can't, is one of the hundreds of reasons why I love you so much. You never fail to put a smile on my face and you always brighten up my day.
Love you to the moon, Luce.

Joanna you truly do rock my world. From getting with each other on nights out to being a true mate and confidant I love you and the way you can move your body. I hope one day we find ourselves as cheese riding flying baked beans and landing on lovely hot toast, all the while struggling to talk due to drunken hiccups. I can't believe how close we have become in such a short amount of time, but I know that our drunken kisses mean that our friendship is here to stay. I will never be able to listen to Jason Derulo or Little mix without thinking about you, and for that I would like to thank you. BAREKDEH.
Love you forever, Matty

JOANNA HOEANNA MURRAY. I love you to tha moon and back. This isn't really a goodbye message cos I know you'll be coming round most days to eat pizza with me - hopefully not with a hotdog stuffed crust :-) I have had the best times with you and I can't believe that soon I won't be sleeping on ur shoulder on the way to school. Here's to Reading (when ur phone got 'stolen'), Ibiza (when i burnt my ass and u pretended to kill mosquitos), Portugal (when the whole week was a blur), a 2016 summer of lurvvvve, and many more memories waiting to be made. I LUH u girl, I'll always be there for u when you feel a bit down or stressed, or if you wanna get TURNT up in the clooooooob. So many hugs n kisses.
Ya girl Molly Jhonson (!)

Anna Myrmus

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

You are my treasure; let me tell you something about yourself (and SOUL). The Unreal City at night with you is my favourite, particularly when it's an Oxfam/Carluccio's/cocktails night. What was also a great time was when we nearly got killed during Blink & Macklemore at Reading - luckily we didn't die in any case, and still have the chance to grow up into the broken artists we will inevitably be. Soon this will get too sentimental for both of us, but yes - it's important to laugh at, yet enjoy, how people think we're a thing. I love your centralism on the sidelines, & life wouldn't be the same without our casual & friendly nihilism. Our future at various jazz clubs is calling & I can't wait
Wouldyawouldya love me, Hannah

We've been friends since the first day of Year 7, and that's one of the few things that hasn't changed over the years. I know I can always rely on you to tell it how it is, and to make me nearly crack up in silent assembly halls. There have been so many great times, and also some pretty terrible ones, but I wouldn't change a thing- mostly because the bad times have become so hilarious in hindsight. I'll never forget the time when we got lost in Belgium, the entirety of year 8, and more recently the tower joke, "yes", and the terrible definitely-not-ok-to-laugh chicken episode.
Love, Penny xxxx

Sweet Niblets! as the Lily to my Hannah Montana, the Andy to my Red, the Troy to my Chad I have to ask "what about us? What about everything we've been through". What would've happened if not for seat switching!? I still remember calling you Andi, obsessing over Pararmore &making up weird sayings, so orks&goblins. Alot has changed but never your awesomeness. I'm so lucky to be your friend, you're hilarious& fearless+I value your opinion more than anyone elses. You've made the last 7 years the best. In the words of Billie Joe&2 people driving to their 1st debating competition "It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right/ I hope you had the time of your life." here's to 7 more years
You. Rock. Christine- Rosa xxx

Anna & I bonded in Year 9 over a mutual love of bands & the friendship blossomed from there, growing stronger with each celebrity crush: J-Law, Emma Stone, Andrew Garfield. The rest is history: we learnt Troy & Abed's Spanish rap from Community ("¿Dónde está la biblioteca?"), she introduced me to Iron Man (I saw it twice just to make sure we shared the moment), & we had countless beautiful discussions intellectualising the behaviour of Kanye West. A fun-sized fusion of adorable dimples & hilariously harsh put-downs, her sassy sideways glances have sustained me in English for 2 years. I love her mum almost as much as I love her, but I should stop there before I say anything…INAPPROPRIATE.
All my love, Ja xxx

Thanks for all the jokes times in Latin back in the day. I'll always love having deep chats with you despite all our small existential crises and thanks for all the great boy advice. I wish you didn't live so far away, but hopefully one day we'll all live next door to eachother and it'll be great. You're so hot and your bluntness is hilarious. I know you're destined for great things but I hope we can meet up for a cuddle now and again and talk about our cats. I will always treasure Reading and I hope this summer will be even better. I promise to watch Sex and the City for you; have fun meeting cute Spanish chicos on your gap year and make sure to ask them "donde está la biblioteca?" (lol).
Lots of love, Lucy xxx

Edward Newberry

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Get rid of the Bieber fringe"

In ten years I'm going to...

"Be living in harmony with nature "

We have too many amazing memories to write them all down but if I had to pick one it would be when we went to have a spontaneous Chinese meal in Albu at about 11pm because we just needed some real food! You can always make me laugh and get me through the week even if we are both exhausted, and thank you for being my chauffeur these past few years, I will miss your crazy driving. But I love every minute with you and you mean so much to me, so don't be a stranger when we go off to uni. I will miss you a lot but when we see each other we can partyparty and watch more episodes of Bob's Burgers. You will always be the Bob to my Linda. I am so excited for the super fun summer we have ahead of us!
Lots of Love, Ni Ni xxx

You, Milly and myself had so much fun on the coach throughout year 7 and 8. It made my journey through Alleyn's so much easier, and I am truly lucky to have you as my friend today! You're so much fun, and always in an amazing mood, which makes everyone else's day and mine brighter. I've has so much fun across the years, and I consider you as the only person who has consistently kept my back no matter what. I cannot wait for everything still to come, and summer will be amazing! We have to stay friends because there is so much more I want to do in the coming years! Every time you're back in London hit me up, we have to go out and chill. It has been an honour being your friend! Thank you!
All the best, Ewan Lelsie

When I first tasted Uncle Eddie's soup (not a euphemism) I thought "This is a guy I want to get to know" and I am so glad I did. Seriously Ed, you never fail to make me laugh. Whether you're jumping (and falling over) hedges in Albuferia or running around as Captain Underpants you generate an air of happiness like nobody else. Skiing and bowling with you will forever be one of my favourite memories of you and your amazing family (Hi Lisa, Tim and Jamie) and I love how you are always willing to roll with my stupid ideas such as the Green monarchy (I think I need to let that go ...). Once a member of Track Soc, always a member of Track Soc and I know we'll be friends for life.
Lots of love, Queen Phoebe xxx

Edmund, you otter, I want to apologise for nearly killing you with your car boot as I know you would have been pissed. If you had died we wouldn't have been able to sell our first property- a Sainsbury's local. As you know it's actually harder to write drunk. You're the only one who saw me knock Milly out so shhh. Soon we can see if my driving will be as wobbly as you think it will be, hopefully not like yours based on some of our incidents. Sadly still only you and I think costa is the perfect place for an Irish coffee. As long as you keep the beard and Vagwarn jumper we will still be twins. Stay veggie and try not to grow. You will always be king of the McDonalds bathroom.
Stay sober(ish), Charlie

Hey man it's been such a great 7 years at school and that's partly thanks to you. We've had such great times over the years from Albu and Reading to me crashing at your house every weekend. I know you're gonna do great wherever you end up going to Uni. Go save the world man one animal at a time. Your Veggie preaching does get very dry at times but your moral compass is on point and if I didn't love bacon so much I would join you. You have been such a good friend through school getting me to stay in CCF was a big one man so thanks for that. You're my best friend and I wouldn't want anyone else to plan a night out for me. You really are the King of the Brixton McDonald's. Best mates forever!!
I love you so much man, Tom xx

Heather O'Donnell

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"wow calm down, no one stole your scissors stop shouting at people"

I couldn't live without...

"inhaling oxygen and exhaling GOOD VIBES"

Four! I mean, Five! I mean, Fire! This is it Jessica. The crunch. 'D-' I would like to start by saying that you are my oldest Alleynian. My ol' reliable. I daresay you are the sexy chick- as our good friend David would remark. - It's all bleeding coming together now. We've been through so much together; what an amazing 7 years, and kudos to putting up with me! I think it's fair to say that I am truly 'gutted' to be writing this mate. I love you so much my cockney flower- here's to the next seven years!
Puss face, aka. Meemz x

Ai yo, Heather! I think the sheer number of photos of us on my photo-booth is testament to our friendship at Alleyns. I remember coming to yours, the summer between year 11 and 12, and we fully just stayed up watching random videos, and eating food that just definitely wasn't good for us, and we stayed up until about 4 in the morning and I had to be on my train home at 7, so it was safe to say, we were both exhausted. Also, our attempt at running that blog together, that i just got confused by in the end. I'll never forget the sharing of jelly beans between us, or crying with laughter in the study centre from watching ainsley harriott.exe, or that song, about children who die!
http://bit.ly/1usP7a8, Ham xxx

'And milk... I want some milk. I love milk' Whilst I may have made a less than perfect first impression at Lizzy's, you certainly caught up with me in the nights out that followed, from being to most scandalously dressed at bad house parties to slightly questionable evenings at the Cubana, our nights out are certainly ones to remember (or not, in my case). You were one of my first friends at Alleyn's and you instantly made it so easy to fit in. I always know I can go to you for a good time, some strong opinions and dividing debates; as well as when I want to feel tall. I wish you all the best over the summer and beyond - I can't wait to trek to Kent to catch up!
Bella xx

Heeeaathrr OO'Donell (backwards talk). I am a bit partial to a bit of Heather every now and then, as was made clear three years ago at the Romeo and Juliet after party when I fully came onto you and then pretended you were 'making it weird!' Classic. You genuinely make me laugh so much elder Heather, and I am looking forward to being proper adult friends. You're a wonderful human being and through all our seperate and collective difficulties over the years, we have come out of everything closer than ever. Much love novice (i'm kidding - banana alert BANANA)
Merry xxx

My dearest Heather, I am so grateful that we have stayed emo together. Our MCR days would not have been the same without eachother and I am so glad that we have now moved on yet still have our emo moments. Art last year would not have been the same without you and I am so glad that this year we can rely upon each other to have not done the same Whitehead essays. Maybe one day when you read this we will have buckled down and started actually doing work. Never forget you are the nutrition qu - ... and I am so happy you understand and agree with everything I support. You will be the boy to my Pistol always and I love you muchos.
Dont Follow Me Im Lost, Matty

Jason Obiri-Yeboah

2014 - 2016 | Roper's

I'll be remembered for...

"being black to be honest"

Favourite quote...

"'They don 't want you to eat breakfast.'- D. Khaled"

When I first met you I was taken aback by your energy, your vitality and your overall sense of warmth. Being friends with you was probably the easiest thing I've ever done, and it is testament to your ability as a friend that you can stand all my grumblings about some of the appalling food the Alleyn's catering service provide! I hope, though, that is not all you remember me by! Advice for the future? Stay energetic and full of life, it will get you far. Oh, and that laugh. Man, gotta love that laugh. And the dancing. Probably my favourite Facebook/Snapchat posts ever are of you dancing, so continue doing hilarious (and I mean hilarious) things.
Dylan Brook

If you have friends who are as weird or as good-looking as you, then you have everything. I knew Jason and I were compatible after he took his first tequila shot under my influence (the outcome was memorable to say the least). Jason's apologetic nature compensates for my unforgiving stubbornness, which perhaps explains the not-so-complex effortlessness to our dynamic duo act. I'm not alone in saying that Jason brings perpetual happiness to even the worst of situations. His relentless efforts on the dance floor never go unappreciated, and his quirks seldom unnoticed. I hope that we're friends until death. Then I hope we stay ghost friends, walk through walls and scare the crap out of people.
Lots and lots of love, Nush x

Jasoooon, Owner of the beautiful voice and the insane dance moves. You are just a little ray of sunshine, from the first day I met you you've always been the most smiley and happy person. Though your Gospel attendance is uh, patchy at best, I live for the times when you 'take the shackles off' your 'feet so you can dance' and your incredible Ambassador entrance! So, until the day when you have diamonds on your neck and diamonds on your records I hope you never stop dancing and bringing joy to the world. I'll really miss our study centre breaks, because work doesn't matter when there's the dynamite combination of you and the Queen; what will I do without your fierce "mmhm's" and finger snaps?
Stay groovy - Alex XX

Wagwarn? (shut up, I can pull it off!) Jasonnnn, we have bonded over being the new kids since we first joined and I love that you just get me and that it's so easy to talk to you! You make me laugh sooo much and you are definitely one of my favourite people evah – with all your sass and dancing and rapping! You're such a fun guy and I know you'll achieve great things because you're one of those people that everyone can't help but love. I feel like I'm being too nice; obviously I am so much more fabulous! Haha but yeh, thank you for making me a happier person as a whole and for being a judge free zone, always happy to have a chat and joke around about anything! You better stay in contact brah
Love from the fabulous Sara xx

It's been amazing to have you as a friend. You made every chemistry lesson incredible and there was not a single lesson where you didn't make me laugh! Chemistry lessons aren't the same without you. Sigh. Thank you for making sure that I am politically correct- most of the time- and always having something interesting to say. You never fail to entertain whether it is by catching grapes or one of your weird noises. No matter what the issue you always have some helpful advice to offer even if it is in the form of a funny facial expression or one of your 'on point' dance moves. You have so much energy and by the way you are on it like a car bonnet. Always stay the same! Saira

Max Odell

2011 - 2016 | Brown's

Nickname...

"Kevin Spacey, Kev, Mr Spacey"

Desert island discs...

"Wish you were Here, Hunky Dory, Rise and Fall of Ziggy Stardust, DSOTM"

Max (from now on in this passage known as Kev) is one of my absolute mates. Despite his peculiar behaviour, he's a joker at heart - he earned my nomination for being 'away with the fairies'. Without Kev, I wouldn't be anywhere near as addicted to the music of David Bowie; if you want to have a dumb discussion about the ridiculous intricacies of the song 'Eight Line Poem', Kev's your man. Kev's a temperamental geezer, but he knows Bowie's discography back to front, and living 5 minutes from his yard has made us inseparable these past couple years. The trio of Kev, me n Jag is perhaps ill-conceived. but despite judgemental lapses I hope to find us just as stupid in 20 years time as we are now.
Much love homes Blaff Dolce

There are two words that express Max's entire persona and that is Kevin Spacey. I remember vividly the day that we came up with the name, at a tribal gathering, and it's stuck ever since, as it completely epitomises Max's demeanor – away with the fairies. Kev is one of the most hospitable people I've ever met. He's a bit of a hippie, who loves flowers, nature, the great outdoors, Bowie and lots of Anime. I'm almost certain he's one of the biggest Bowie lovers I've ever met. Max is most in his element in a small, sweaty club, boogying to some 70's music. Max seems like hes stepped out of the late 60's, with his flowery clothes and hippie ethos about the world and people. Keep groovin man.
Peace brother Isaac J

'Did you see the Simpsons last night' has been the start of 90% of all of our conversations, and I'm considering getting a tattoo of schnackenpfefferhausen. It's a wonder how we managed to do remotely well in Physics GCSE, I genuinely gave up on the subject as soon as I saw the seating plan. To be honest, it would have been worth it if we had failed - I ended looking forward to those lessons, just so we could mess around. I remember how you used to try and kick Polina out of her seat in Chemistry, just so we could ruin our chances at succeeding in yet another class. You always make me laugh, and I'll never forget our obscure conversations that never really had any seriousness to them at all.
Dont have a cow man Love Joe x

Weird how we have been mates since year 3 three in DCPS, with highlights involving kicking doors, snoranging, filling toilets with yogurt, and deciding to go to Alleyn's together. Sailing trips were great, I remember you eating a spoonful of mud, skiing together in the later years, listening to flight of the concords. Will always remember when we lost you in France. You've always been a seriously great mate and I genuinely love you, our experiences ranging from me making you cry blood from a tennis ball attack to you saving me from a weird dinner with my Lili when we went to hide in the bushes. I always know who to talk to when I've messed up, you're always a great as someone to confide in.
marry me? Nick

Kevin Spacey- actor, producer, nitty, singer and comedian. You are the spaciest Kevin I know and you've got a spacey future ahead of you. Seeing you ripping up perfectly good money and standing knee-deep in a mixture of dirt and s*** in an english countryside festival have inspired me and given me hope that I could, one day, be as spacey as you. Keep it up.
Big Fan, Liam Doyle

Adanegbe Omoruyi

2014 - 2016 | Brading's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Start catching up on sleep from now boo "

I couldn't live without...

"Weave & eyebrow pencil x"

Ad-mans, where do I start… Firstly, my apologies for making you walk. You are one of the most funny people I know and also an amazing friend. You always have something interesting to say and ensure that I think straight. You have a lot of enthusiasm but at the same time your sarcasm is not far behind-I think you would agree that I have learnt well to differentiate between the two. From chilling at The Dorchester to basketball and everything in between (super bass rap- biggest achievement!) its all been amazing. Doing anything with you is far more fun and even though we insult each other '24 HOUR 7' you know that in actual fact I think you are truly awesome!! Love you! Saira

Ada, ever since you decided to stop being a quiet af, earphonepluggedin hoe you've spiced up form time infinitely. Everyone loves it when you get involved and school wouldn't be the same without you. I don't know what it is but just saying "shutup Ada" helps me get through the day and it's so peak that you only came to Alleyn's in year 12 cause our arguments help me get through all the hard lessons. Honestly though, you're the most jokes girl out there and I'm amazed you didn't get into medschool but I have no doubt that you will next year. I hope you have a great gap year and get loads of p to spend on your weave and to keep your eyebrows on fleek.
Much love, Josh

I first met Ada during the admissions interviews and I remember one of our first conversations was about how 'Beyonce is her aunt' (I did believe this initially, with my gullible self) which I appreciated since who doesn't love Bey? Whilst she was so laid back and easy to talk to, I didn't realise how ridiculously hilarious she was. I will miss the many abrupt one-liners she would always drop during biology lessons as well as sitting back and watching the love-hate relationship with Robbie play out as they both would sing in chorus about how clapped the other was (although her eyebrows and braids would always be fleek). She is so intelligent and I know all the unis will beg to have her!
All the best, Dr Ada- Jason

I didn't know Ada until the fall of year 12 when she walked into the biology class, and I thought; "wow, you're so ugly". Despite my initial observation, Ada turned out to be one of the funniest people I've ever met. It's hard to put a finger on what makes her so funny, maybe it's the awfully personal questions asked to the teachers, or maybe just her slight insanity, whatever it is, she brings something special to my biology lessons. Our friendship is a weird one, a day doesn't pass without us insulting each other. She is a savage, the word "clapped" seems to be the most popular word in our vocabulary, but I wouldn't have it any other way. You are a truly lovely person. P.S. you're ugly
Love your buff friend Robbie.

Ada has always had a problem with punctuality, so some advice for the future would be maybe invest in a watch? Ada you have been my main source of amusement throughout the short 2 years I've known you, I could only wish you had joined Alleyn's earlier since you've been a centre point of sixth form for me (main source of homework info). Your sass and quick wit are ones to laugh at but to respect… I wouldn't want to be on the receiving end of them! I'll always remember you for the fact your make-up and weave are always on point, it has amazed me everyday… I hope you'll make room for me in your busy schedule as a doctor in the future, I'll enforce my friendship on you just a little bit longer!
Lots of love, Jemima xxxx

Chloe Panzetta

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Most unforgettable moment...

"When Lily decorated the Costa christmas tree with a tampon"

I'm most afraid of...

"Mayonnaise"

Coco. C-Dog. Paris. Yogurt Girl. No matter what you may know her as, there's no denying Chloe is a gal of many colours. One of my favourite hobbies is to torment Chloe by either reminding her of any sticky situations she may have found herself in (let's keep this PG) or opening my mouth when I'm chewing food so she screams and runs away. When I first became friends with Chloe, I truly thought that she hated me, and it is nice to know that our friendship still remains this way with her telling me to piss off/ f off on the daily. In all fairness, I can always rely on Chloe to be my go to advice giver, no.1 dance partner and I fully intend to continue embarrassing her for many years to come.
Be a slut, dowhatyouwant Zarax

Chloe likes to take the piss out of me the entire time so I will take this opportunity to get my revenge by mentioning one of her drunken endeavours with a certain blonde DC boy. I hope you're not surprised by me mentioning this, as unlike you I'm not all talk. I pray you don't hate me for this so I should probably take the time to say some nice things about you like your amazing dance moves and your fab parties. I must also mention your sick drama skills that got you the drama scholarship for Emmanuel in year 7 (how you managed to get this I will never know but good on you). I have so many great memories with you but most would expose us as crazy bitches so I'll keep them between us.
Lots of love icey (Alice) xxx

Chloe, also known as c-dog, has truly brightened my life since year 9 when we first became friends. Although from afar some may see Chloe as quiet, this is certainly not the case when you get to know her - especially when she hits the dance floor with her incredible moves. She is so loveable and hilarious and I am always grateful when she sends me cool facebook videos (even when she thinks I don't watch them xx). Without wanting to expose Chloe too much, it's fair to say we have had some good laughs and amazing (some painful aka Dofe) memories and I hope to be jammin to JB together for a very very long time to come. Love you so much Chloe and I know wherever you go you will be a success.
Your carrot/dean/Fran xxxxxxxx

There's never a dry moment with Chloe, she like me, has a very overactive sweat duct. One of my favourite memories of Chloe is in Albu, when she had a meltdown on her last night out because she accidentally ate a chip with mayonnaise on. Her phobia is so bad that consuming that morsel caused her to chunder outside Route 66. Everyone who walked past presumed she was a hysterical drunk. Although CC-Bae and I share almost all the same frees, I don't think we have ever spent a whole one in the library. Its normally spent discussing the actions of various f***boys (who shall not be named), this is usually the highlight of my day.
Love ya, from Oriel

Chloe is like my cooler older sister. Even tho she talks FAR more than she walks, I'll always be her #1 fan. Throughout our friendship Chloe has taken me under her wing and shown me a world I would've been too scared to venture into w/out her comforting gaze: a world of dancing, lettin loose and lovin lyf. Altho she is truly the party animal of the group, she'll never hesitate to take time out from the dance floor and nurse me in... my times of need. Even when she's telling me to 'piss off!' or when she's not laughing at my jokes, I will always look at Chloe with nothing but love and admiration, as I know she will always be there for me, whether it's for advice or a nice hug, she got my back
Love from Lily xxxx

Toby Parsons

2005 - 2016 | Tyson's

Favourite teacher quote...

"Ms Legg - Are you annoyed because Santa didn't help you grow?"

Most unforgettable moment...

"Adam Feuer attempting to play the glockenspiel in year 7"

The amount of years we've known each other for means you're one of my oldest friends, and I would consider you one of my best. Despite this, I don't think that I have any pacifically embarrassing or mildly entertaining stories to write here. Your never-ending wit and pedantry always makes me laugh, though it does get a bit irritating at times. I like to think we've had less bad experiences than good ones over the past 14 years or so. I'd say that drinking in Dulwich Park on results day and drunkenly setting off the alarm in our villa on holiday are low points. Those are just small bumps in the road, though. You're a laugh and a great person to be around - I'd hope that we can stay in touch.
Hope to stay in touch Ieuan

Since the 1st day we walked in together I felt our friendship grow. Our walks to and from school have resulted in some lasting memories and got me a friend for life. Yet not only I have I ventured to the depths of Crawley for you, but I am always there for you when Pompey lose (or when Jed left). You always bring wit and extensive phrases, that no one understands, to any situation you are in but that is what everyone loves about you. Having been in your form for 5 years I know all your little habits and sayings, but a new one has emerged recently causing chaos throughout the wordament community. Raaah! But it is oxymoronic how your eloquent dialect is desecrated by such crude comfabulation.
Play up Parsons, Ben T-D xxx

Our paths first truly met in year 10 English, and from then a true bromance was formed- a marriage of true minds. From Friday-night cuddles to you borderline harrassing me at school, our love has been unwavering and omnipresent. Even though the majority of your witticisms involve making the least funny jokes imaginable then repeating them at least 5 times to make sure everyone got them, or spitting Dont Flop bars, you crack me up daily. I will forever love your ability to entertain and amuse (even in the darkest times of double english). Randomly breaking into smooth Bublé and Sinatra songs with you has been an honour, and I know we will continue our romantic duets for many years to come.
Alles Liebe, Swanny xxx

Parsnips, I asked you to describe yourself and you gave me: sexy, charming, relentlessly attractive, caring, omnibenevolent. Since were basically the same person anyway, I'd like to thank you. You are a charmer beyond belief, even if I don't show appreciation for you stroking my face. I'm at awe of your bars which you continue to spit despite protests from all of us; whist your continued love of Pompey is admirable to say the least. Our love has never faltered, epitomised by our unwavering affection for Frank Sinatra, pesto pasta and hot cross buns. Sing 'Bohemian Rhapsody' with me. Rah fam, keep snossing. PS - Owing to your pedantic nature all of the grammatical errors above were intended
Love James xoxo

Hey. Weve remained close even though you dont like 'films' mainly due to us living fewer than 10mins from each other. We spend most of our time either drinking or talking about footy and you're still refusing to come to the pub with me ever since the day you got rejected there, even after I've went to the depths of Crawley to watch Pompey with you. Ive lost count of the amount of times I've asked you now.Your obsession with rap battles is annoying as to me your bars are like the opposite of an industrial cooling system, not a big fan. Your always their to correct me on my grammer or pronunciation, though you are now fluent in Adamese so its worth it. Y9 German was a particular highlight.
Okay, kleiner hai. Bye Adam

Lucy Peters

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite movies...

"Lord of the Rings :D"

Favourite quote...

"Master has given Dobby a university offer! Dobby is Free!!!"

How someone who could kill with their bare hands can possess such a heart of gold is still beyond me. Yet every day you prove this to be possible. Lucy, I can honestly say, in my 18 years on planet Earth you are the kindest person I have ever known. For me, the unexpected 18 hour bus ride to Köln never ended. We are still on that bus and it's carrying us through life (whoa cheeeesy). From then on, you have gone on to become a certified ninja and my own personal bodyguard, and you will go on to be a medical badass, saving the world one life at a time. Übrigens, there is one question I've always wanted to ask you: When did you get so wise, woman? You must have come out of the womb that way.
Live long and prosper, Yasmina

Lucy, I'm so happy we've talked more these past few years like old times. You're such a fun and open person that I'll miss you loads, but I also can't wait for you to become a doctor because you're perfect for the job! I know you'll save many lives, because you're one of the smartest, strongest people I know. Actually, I still vividly remember you kicking the living daylights out of a mean older boy, even though he was double your height at the time and you weren't a black belt like you are now. Your bravery astounds me to this day, but your even more impressive strength comes from how kind you've always been to people, even when they didn't deserve it. It was a privilege being your friend.
Cheering you on forever, Diana

Since year 7, you've been one of the most wonderful people I know, and your relentless optimism always brightens my day! I remember in Vienna trying to watch all three Lord of The Rings films back to back, and when after the second one we were told to do something different, watching hours of Avatar instead! You're also one of the few people willing to gush about Miraculous Ladybug with me, and you deserve a lot for putting up with it! I cannot think of a single occasion when I've been less than delighted to see you and I will forever be impressed by your willingness to do the things nobody else wants to do. You're going to be an incredible doctor and I hope you enjoy every minute of it!
- Annabel :D

Lucy Peters, if there was one phrase that described you perfectly it'd be "Full of surprises". From our infamous Geneva trip to the everyday biological terms you teach us, you've been a shining example of how innocence can be so quickly decimated in these parts. I know you like to blame me for that but honestly you've achieved it on your own. Your spontaneity combined with your complete acceptance of people has been quite an awe inspiring combo. If they had a "Kindest person with the dirtiest mind" award it would go to you. I have quite a bit to thank you for, namely my life. Having saved a drunk Karam from hurling himself off a bridge to see if he could fly, I know you willbe a great sucess
Hope we stay in touch, Karam.

Oh wondrous Lucy, literally the only person who can make biology remotely bearable, from the moment you bought me that hat at Disneyland I knew you have a genuine heart of gold, except not literally because that would impair bodily function. You kick butt in every sense and surprise me every day with your boundless enthusiasm and ceaseless kindness; the biology field trip would've been horrific without you and your bravery facing the ladybird army! I wish you all the luck in the world (not that you really need it) and right now your elf eyes should be seeing success and happiness ahead. Try giving others a chance at med school before blinding them with your ridiculous talent!!
Much love and osmosis - Vera

Rose Pinkney

2011 - 2016 | Tyson's

I'm most afraid of...

"Onions "

Spent most of my time at Alleyn's...

"At the comfy chairs (careers) "

Roadchick Rose really puts the 'hoe' into 'pimps and hoes.' She can skank and party as hard as no other after one shot (or after trying the tampon trick), ending the night 'looking like Shrek,' yet she still manages to attract the boys. This is the same girl that sends me snapchats covered in sudocrem with aubergines going into her mouth, lives in pinks, used to pee in the road after most parties, and scooters to school. Rose has put me through some traumatic experiences over the years, including New Year 2013 and gangster parties, but I will forever be more than happy to third wheel her and provide my house for her 'omelette and chills' whenever she wants. She rocks.
Chloe xxxxx

Rose puts the R in RIce, some of my best memories with you are from RIce week, such as when we followed that man to Wandsworth common or when we tried to make a spa in your bathroom. But my absolute favourite thing about you is the fact you have a car and can chauffeur me around, at this point you have probably given me 5, 10 OR 69 lifts (shoutout to my man Doug). I'm glad our friendship has reached the level where you are happy to defile my house with your sexual endeavours. But I probably shouldn't feel too special, as those who know Rose know that she is not fussed about where she is eg a roof. Another fun fact about rose is that she has a hardcore strangling fetish which I won't go into.
Lots of love alice xx

Rose and I share a truly unique relationship. She acts simultaneously as a mother, a twin sister, and a lover to me. Sometimes I feel like Rose and I are the same person, in our thoughts and our absolutely coincidental outfit choices. From our fear of speaking in GCSE English, to our fear of being caught spooning in school by Dr Sav again, we've been through a lot together. Whether it's her extensive knowledge of KL facts, or her drunk antics, or her incomprehendable ability to eat sausage rolls, there is absolutely nothing I don't love about this gal. It's a special thing to find someone who ur willing to spend a whole 6 months with and I'm so glad I've been able to find that in Rose.
love ur little spoon (lily) xx

I knew that Rose and I had really become friends when I heard her true laugh for the first time. It is somewhat indescribable, a pig gasping for air is probably the best written description I can give. I probably wouldn't be friends with Rose if she didn't have car to chauffer me around while we blast the classic tunes (best mems). One thing I really admire about Rose is her determination, no matter what the location (a roof, garden, alice's dads/ alice's/ fran's / chloe's room) she never lets anything get in her way and always gets the job done! I'm glad our second round of friendship has succeeded (failed in reception) as I would be lost without her wisdom and she truly is an alright gal.
Love Zara (sarcastic x)

It was in our GCSE physics class where Rose and I bonded over our mutual dislike for Miss Ladelle. It got so bad that we organised a de-stress weekend where we made stress balloons. In one of her lessons we got so pissed off that we accidently burst the balloon, the flour went everywhere. Rose goes by many names, my favourite is '69 girl'. I won't dwell on how this name came about, I'll leave that up to your imagination... My favourite memory is when Lily, Rose and I all shared a bed when we went to Ramsgate and we sent the weirdest snapchats imaginable to Tom D of Rose topless jumping from bed to bed. I still don't even know how that came about. Bet he loved it.
Love ya, from Oriel

Emmanuelle Pollock

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite memory of Alleyn's...

"Daniel Gowers slapping me in year 8"

Most embarrassing moment...

"When Mr. Hughan had to explain what sodomy meant to me"

My first memory with Emmy is her telling me how Will Hawkes wrote her name in skittles (a present I never got when we went out), and it was then, while we planned what to reply, I knew we should be best friends. From then on, we could be found on Wandy with older boys, taking pics for tumblr, or drinking glens, rating ourselves due to this. Even if the location of our nights changed, we're as inseparable as ever (Hemmy).Whether it's passing out on Kings Road, chunning in Menorca, or dying at Hugo Boss', I always have the best time. She's the most loyal best friend, and considering our only fight was over cheat, is someone I'll be friends with forever. Keep on dancing in the moonlight my egg
Lots of Love, Heli (Dino/peng)

Even though you stole my forehead and stuck it on top of yours, I still love you. You're such a loyal friend and I know I can always count on you to have my back no matter which I will always appreciate. I remember when we first met on the W1 (before you moved house about 50 times) and we became friends straight away. All our times in Spain have been great (except maybe the caves for me…) and I still cannot quite comprehend the surreal experience of going to that house at the fiesta and meeting Ron the parrot whilst eating weird pizza (not our greatest idea?) Even if we don't go to the same uni in September we have to visit each other all the time and I know we will stay so close. Love you!!!
Love Schof xxx

Emmanuelle, throwback to when we used to double date Will and Morgan in year 7! From then I knew I had a true friend and wing-woman. You are the loveliest, cutest girl and I know I can rely on you to stick up for me no matter what! I guarantee that we will be good friends long into the future and our constant banter about chicken will live with us for what I hope will be a large amount of time. Our time spent playing hockey together is something I will never forget! Whether it's being late to practice or complaining about how far away our next fixture is, I know that with you on the team bus some sort of fun is waiting to be had! The end of Alleyn's is not the end of our friendship my love!
Since the beginning, Jojo xxx

Can't believe it's been 14 years. We have accomplished a lot together, and it's been so reassuring to have someone by my side since the very day I stepped foot in reception. Only feels like yesterday we were singin' in the Nativity, runnin' around in PGL, flyin' out to Menorca, chillin' in SA, dancin' in Albu, and forever bondin' over makeup. Without getting too deep, I want you to know that your friendship to me has meant a lot and without you being there through Thomas's and Alleyns, I'm not sure where I would of ended up. I can only wish you the very best for the future, as I know you will continue to shine, amaze and be beautiful, and of course I will be there supporting you through it.
Go for it Em, love you, Lara x

Emmanuelle Pollock!!!! My sanity in art, one of my dearest since Year 3 in the Thomas's days, and one of the most genuinely lovely people I know --- I can't believe we are gunna be parting ways soon :-(We have so many memories and I will always luv the way you say 'presume' like 'prezshoom'. The amount of coursework hand ins where you and I have been the only ones with 3 doubles of a book done is TOO many to count, but I bloody love it (who wants to be a goody goody anyway) (it's arrrttt man). I have never met anyone who drunkenly loves chicken more than you do. I love you so much guuuurll and here's to many more memories to come!
LOVE FROM MOLLY <3 <3 <3

Polina Polyakova

2012 - 2016 | Dutton's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Bugsy Malone"

Favourite teacher...

"Mr English, Mr Grogan, Mr Hughan"

How do I even begin... the nutella to my pancake, the green to my tea, the d to my dude. My time at Alleyn's would not have been the same without your pretty face and hilarious jokes. I cannot wait to travel the world with you, for our children (M28) to become best friends and finally grow old together, still eating chocolate no doubt... I have spent the most amazing moments with you, from screaming/singing at Karaoke Box, to bunking off school and eating GBK, to waking up at 7am to do fitness on the beach(we are crazy), the memories we have shared I will cherish forever.I wish you the most successful life full of love, happiness and laughter baby girl, ill be there every step of the way.
To all memories to come, char

You are one of the funniest people I know and you never fail to surprise me with your hilarious one-liners. One of my favourite things you've ever said which I will never forget is definitely 'DON'T TOUCH ME'…! Ordering about 300 packets of crisps online and singing along to Justin Bieber in your car at the top of our voices will always remind me of you! I have so many crazy memories with you from our amazing trip which is something I will never forget in my life! #habibisquad. There will be many more memories to come I am sure.
Lots of love Anna xxx

One of my first memories with Polina is a night I will never forget. I was asked to go out with her for her 16th birthday, and with fake ID's at the ready we turned up at The Box ready to celebrate. After being ushered to the front of the queue and escorted straight in with no questions, we found ourselves inside. It was one of the most fun nights I've ever had (minus a certain incident involving sick and a cup), and highlighted why I regard Polina as one of the craziest girls I know. She has been a constant source of entertainment, whether it's bringing me in boxes of icing or arguing with Mr Hughan, Polina is one of the funniest and loveliest girls and is someone I can always rely on.
Helena xxx

Pol, I am so glad that I met you. You are a one of a kind human being and your effortless humour is something I am really going to miss when we leave. My favourite memory of ours is a throwback to year 10 walking out of the Buddah Bar. The 'DON'T TOUCH ME' incident is something I will never forget! If anyone else had said it, it wouldn't have been funny, but with your special touch you had me crying with laughter! Your amazing brunches at your apartment and your cute surprise bday lunches have been other highlights as well! I hope you go on to do special things because you are a special girl and I will miss you so much!
Big love angel! Love from Jo

Sometime in the future, when I end up thrown into a politburo cell somewhere in Siberia, I will rack my brains for Polina's number. A few calls later and I have no doubt she will have bailed me out and flown me to somewhere sunny where I can join her sipping Vodka in the sun. Polina sure is mysteriously connected, whether it be bribing a bouncer somewhere near Soho or passing her driving test, Polina has a way. Sure you may love Vodka and are on the face of things are a true Russian patriot, but beyond that you can be undeniably driven and active, in all aspects of your life. Your time on this planet will not be spent sitting around.
You are a crazy f***er, Louis

Lucy Powell

2005 - 2016 | Tyson's

Biggest achievement...

"Convincing Brian Cox that I did high level physics at Manchester"

Three words that best describe me...

"Not with it "

You are the BQ2 to my BQ1, the BJQ to my MM and my TOWIE twin. Our friendship had a rocky start with me proceeding to throw your ring out of the window as I was jealous of your friendship with Ella, but thankfully it has only blossomed from there. Who else would I sit in Brockwell with, in whatever weather condition, gossiping about our latest exploits and sharing some cheeky Mayfair with?! I know that any convo that starts with 'OMG I have so much to tell you!' is always gonna be an interesting one, and I'm so happy (and prob very lucky) that you're one of the only people who can read my mind with just a look and see through all my 'sarcastic' comments. All I'm left to say is 'I want you'.
Helena xxx

Lucy, against all the odds we managed to become friends (the odds being that I had called you a bitch and made you cry before I had ever actually spoken to you). Luckily we managed to move past that through many late nights in DT complaining about how much work we had to do (while watching goat videos on YouTube). Not many people would put up with me endlessly talking about designer stubble and parkour, let alone try to learn some (although after seeing you try to do a wall run I think we both decided that was probably a lost cause). You've always been there if I needed advice, or just someone to chat about nothing to, and I know that won't change once we leave school. GraphicsGoats4Ever.
Lots of love, Zak x

Dear lucy_skater@hotmail.com (I had to), how we've managed to crawl through nine years of Alleyn's and Dulwich mums idk but I'm so glad I found someone who embarrasses themselves as often as I do to do it with me. As our school careers have progressed what you would define as our 'humour' has become an increasingly loose term, due to our chats/ rants at the corner when we're both brain dead at 4, and I know one day we'll end up the bitchy cackling grandmas we're made to be (we're still playing Indiana Jones tho). You've known me at my grouchiest and I absolutely adore you for putting up with me all these years, and just so you know if Soupa™ doesn't take off you can have your old room back x
Love you adopted sis, Ella xx

My dearest wet willy, we have spent many a hungover Saturday morning together, with usually one of us being late, (or turning up in 6 inch heels) at all good gifts. All we ever really talk about is food and have deep discussions about whether the breadsticks are better than the cheese and chive flavour in dairylea dunkers and then take turns buying ridiculous amount of snacks to get us through the afternoon. We're both real life Bridget Jones' and equally as awful drunks, especially after you've had more than 1 K cider. You're always around for a whip and a nae nae to some classic noughties bangers and for that I am extremely grateful. so LETS FOOKIN AV ET and have a merry old time in Italy!
Lots of Love, Anna xxxxxxxxxxx

Lucifer has always been a constant in my life at school. In my class for 4 years, in my head far too much and in my heart always. From our awful Itchenor photoshoots to days in the sun and poorly organised festival trips. Our lives are ever increasingly similar in story line, since the days of skydiving and all those times that we were totally at each others houses and absolutely NO WHERE we shouldn't have been. You've worried about everything you possibly could have over the years including your potential soon to be triplets and you're rupturing kidneys, oh and me the WHOLE TIME. You've always got a story to tell, a problem to solve or a tear to mop and I'm glad I've witnessed it all with u
Te amo siempre Izzy W xoxoxoxo

Saskia Praill

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

I couldn't live without...

"Mine, Miranda Shanks and Sam Parkin's love triangle xoxo"

Favourite lower school moment...

"Will Hawkes knocking himself out playing hockey with a deodorant can"

Just about every class I've been in with you over the years, we've managed to get no work done, in Art, RS, CCF, and Music - where you tried to get me and Isaac to play "guess the willy" (possibly the worst named game ever), and just generally pushing Mr Fish towards a complete mental breakdown. This all culminated in Graphics where we spent more time trying to throw rubber eggs as hard as we could at the walls than we did doing any actual work (I still haven't fully forgiven you for snaking me out about breaking the light). Even now you make sure I don't get any work done in my frees, watching Helena eat her own bodyweight in beans. When you're rich and successful please give me a job x.
Your "less evolved" friend Zak

Saskia and I bonded in sixth form over our common love of Parkin and I wouldn't have made it through DM without her there, ready with the tissues for when the tears fall onto our SHM equations and we realize we haven't understood a single thing from the past seven lessons. I admire her ability to hold back the laughter as Eastmond loses his sh*t with her ("you RUDE little girl") and her mad risk-playing skills. Even though she's never correctly quoted anything and doesn't stop talking about hell's kitchen/vampire diaries, she's one of my best friends, a true gem I wish I'd discovered sooner, though I've no doubt we'll stay friends for years to come, even when she's super rich and successful.
I love you loads. Maz xxx

Lol I am still not sure how badly I want to bait you but here goes. It all started in year 9, when you finally picked up the guts to chat to me, it must have been hard for you considering how buff I am. The next thing I remember is sitting in Morgans bed with you and looking at a laptop screen, with the most strange image I have ever seen... After I exposed you to that image I wasn't surprised that you tried to chirps me. I am also very sorry again, that you are still probably picking pieces of tinned peaches out from in-between your floor boards, after my antics at your 16th birthday. Hopefully you can understand me now that I've changed up my 'language'. Thanks for everything!
Louis Mugerwa (Mugs), ASB

Whether its 'readying' rifles, or watching us drink beans in the common room, Saskia is always the voice of reason to reign our antics back in. She is a loyal chauffeur, driving us to Chicken Cottage at 11am, while refusing to touch any of the food herself. We have spent many free periods trying to extract hidden scandals from her, (only finding out that she LOVES to shoot from the prone position), and has instead given chirpsing advice to us (unsuccessfully). From telling us off for being too inappropriate, to eating all my Krave on Easter Camp, she has been a constant source of entertainment, especially due to her love of taking a knee.. We hope you remember us next year when your rich....
Love from, Helena and Ned

Saskia is an exceptional girl. She's intelligent, driven, and she couldn't care less about what anyone thinks. Call it a trip to Café Noodle in the morning, or to Sainsbury's for a caterpillar cake to eat under the lab-desks just to wind Workman up. With Sas, it's the small adventures you appreciate. She's been there to pick up motorbikes I've knocked over. She's cured my sleepless nights with revolutionary get-to-bed playlists. However, what resonates with me the most is that you have made me cry with laughter at the times I didn't even want to smile. I really can't explain how gratifying it is to have had someone like you my life. I know you'll conquer everything you set out to achieve!
Lots and lots of love, Nush.

Jacob Preston

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Food that sums my life up...

"Bangers and Mash "

Desert island discs...

"The Stone Roses and Speaking in Tongues "

Jake is slyly a hero of mine. I am very happy with the man he has developed into. Who would have foreseen the 11-year-old ruffian who strongly resembled a hamster with a quite appalling haircut developing into such a model of a man? Sometimes when feeling sentimental I like to think about what'd happen if I'd never met him. It's very hard to imagine. I've been aware of his existence since nursery when we were four, so he's remained a constant in my life and is thus absolutely invaluable to me. Much in our friendship goes without saying, as should this: Jake, if you ever face criminal charges, call me. Depending on what you've done, I'll strongly consider taking the rap for you.
Big love Jakey P, from Alfie

It astonishes me how Jake and I have managed to stay such close friends throughout our entire school career. This is especially true when considering the foundation of our friendship was built on the fact that we were both terrified of having our eyebrow's shaved on the year 9 trip to Disneyland, resulting in us sleeping in the same dorm… Nonetheless, Jake and I have been through a lot together ever since, from Chelsea vs Man City, to Millwall vs Barca B's, we've truly had some remarkable games of FIFA, and I can only hope that we'll be doing the same sh*t this time next year. As for you Jake, I truly wish that Crust© as well as your awkward charm brings you the most success in life...
Keep it real - Swims

Butcher, illustrator, unregulated brewer and the better half of The Crust. The sheer number of professions and the magnitude of his accomplishment in those pursuits cannot be measured by mere mortals. There are few who's opinion would be valued more in subjects such as food, current fashion and women. His advice is solid and his pleasures, simple. Numerous Northern holiday excursions have led me to conclude that although stubborn at times, Jake unwaveringly follows the truth. If you're in need of sympathy I would be cautious. In need of an honest opinion? This may be the man you're looking for.
Keep brewin , Kenny

It has been an amusing journey seeing Jake develop from a juvenile buffoon hit by unexpected animalistic erections into a good-looking, grounded, young-man. Cordially dubbed by myself as the "realest", I subtly admire how far Jake is from impressionable, and somewhat anesthetized he is to social pressures. Nevertheless, Jake has serious character flaws, wrenching windows off hinges with vast heavy-handedness, but as much as he lacks in physical coordination he makes up for in his loving nature. Utterly oblivious to his surroundings, I often look upon Jake with a fondness dissimilar to anyone else in my life; he is in the least patronizing manner, "cute" and unbeknown to most, immensely wise
Available to chat 24/7, Oscar

Various memories of you in lower school will never leave my mind, Clara hitting you repeatedly on the head with a bible to get you out of her seat next to Alfie, Saskia stabbing you with a compass in maths almost leaving tears of pain in your eyes, the chair incident, your eternal scruffiness, and who could forget you being sellotaped up to the lower school sign. I will miss sitting in the sixth form centre listening to obscure 80's music and reading the paper doing the crossword with you as we have done probably too much recently, and sitting in Economics pretending we have any idea what is going on.
Will G

Kallon Ram

2011 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite movies...

"Why sooo serious?"

Best late excuse...

" "

The one and only prized sloth of my life. I'm not sure if it is your awful music taste or the way you suck on granny Smith, but spending much of my time at Alleyn's with you has made me appreciate the fact that I'm really not that bad, or at least not in comparison(soz if you're saderino) . You are super chill (a much underrated quality) and I guess spending most of my days bouncing between the study centre and maths lessons with you has made me develop a kind of fondness. You are a good friend and I hope this will be the case in future(maybe as a tricycle, shoutout to Ellie). I guess all I have to say is remember to have your mum on speed dial in stats lessons and maybe bring wet wipes.
Much Love, front wheel Seb

Kallon, brother. I think it was inevitable that two Sri Lankans, divided by their opposing and sometimes genocidal views, would find such a peaceful friendship. You are a dopey mutherf****, I can see the scars of League hanging shadows under your eyes most mornings. Nevertheless you still manage to function. I feel like there is nothing you couldn't deal with, you're a sentient person that understands problems and you have never given me, or anyone else any reason to respect you any less than I do. We're still young, this is just the beginning. No doubt our skill set, interests and ethnicity will provide many opportunities to stay in touch. This isn't goodbye.
Your friend, always. Louis

I think the best memory of us is when we all went with Sid down to Kew Gardens. I remember us going on that treetop walk and getting really high up until Sid started freaking us out so we had to go back down. We should definitely meet up with Sid and the squad again in the Summer and try find some of the undiscovered benches.
Liam Doyle

Kallon, or 'Autismo', as he likes to be called, is sick - and I mean REALLY sick - at League of Legends. Yes, that is my first sentence. I stand by my decision. As one of my physics buds, he knows what I'm referencing when I say we can laugh. When Kallon and I start giggling like little girls, believe me there is no stopping us. The most banal and puerile humour can set us off like a can of coke and a pack of Mentos. He's a joker and a fiend, but also at heart a really lovely fella. I don't know what he wants to do with his life any better than he does, but I do know that with his kind-hearted nature and pie-faced outlook, he'll get what he wants (if he wants anything other than Ellie Shaw).
Much love hun Gowers

If reader = Kallon then Kallon.Complement() Function Complement() Write "You are a {rnd.pick(intelligent/funny/relatively_good-looking/non-existent)} person, the world is made {rnd.pick (better/happier/richer /slightly_closer_to_annihilation)} by your presence. In fact I predict that your future will be {rnd.pick (wonderful/read_in_history_books/basically_The_Joker)}, until you live to the grand age of {rnd.pick(94/34(1/2)/you_literally_invent_functional_immortality/look_behind_you!)}. However you are not perfect, your flaw of {rnd.pick(being_literally_Hitler/occasional_murder/plotting_world_destruction/stealing_pens)} lets you down. Overall, I rate you a rnd.pick{85-100}/100. Else Die()
{rnd.pick(Yr13_Alleyns)}_Ben?_

Lara Redmayne

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

If I had a time machine...

"I'd do it all again...."

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"The boys will grow eventually. "

Lar, it's impossible to write about how amazing you are and have been since Year 7 in just 700 characters but I'll try. 7JS was the seed planted for our friendship; when you called me Chippy and I thought you were the coolest girl around. 6 years later and that seed has blossomed into a perfect bond. You are THE best friend anyone could ask for; you have constant good advice and support and you always make me smile and laugh-two things that are essential for getting through school. This is one chapter of our life closed which only means that there are many more to come, lucky you! Keep smiling and shining so beautifully and bright and let the future bring many adventures for you and for us.
BBB for life. Love you. Beans

One of the biggest signs of our unbreakable friendship has to be the fact we spend almost every part of our day together yet we never get bored of each other (I hope). My best memories at school include netball, hockey and waterpolo, CCF (especially Cadre) and of course the unforgettable South Africa, and they were particularly amazing because I got to share them with you. Nothing I do would be nearly as fun if you weren't there doing it beside me whilst we endlessly talk about food and nothing else. I look forward to many more years of reasoning with you when you are overthinking everything and reading your mind. You are my partner in crime and twin.
I love you forever, Luce.

Lara, I can't describe how much your friendship has meant to me over the last 7 years in 700 characters but I'll try. Thank you for always being there for me, ready to back me up and side with me on pretty much anything (even when i'm completely wrong), meeting you in the queue for the school photo in Year 7 and bonding over our mutual lankiness was the best thing that could have happened to me and who'd have thought that that event would spark years of loitering on the common and great comradeship in netball. Our constant friendship has been so important to me and I hope that we will have many more years of gossipping, boogeying and laughter.
Much love <3 Laura xxx

Whether our friendship started when we were four years old, or on Year 10 Summer Camp (bonding over massages), Lara has always been the loveliest and most supportive friend anyone could ask for. Her 'day in the life of Lara Redmayne' video diaries are always a source of entertainment (especially when she captured a certain chunder episode), and her whirlwind romance with Paco in Albu was the talk of our villa... From our spy missions in SAFAF to sleeping in the mud in army, to the occasional cry after a netball game, Lara has been the most loyal and funny girl we have ever had the pleasure to know, and is someone we know we'll be friends with forever. We love you and your melons,
Lots of love, Helena and Emmy

Laz, its Jojo ,my oldest friend, I will never forget our times in year 7 and 8 going back to mine and dancing to Justin Bieber vids! You are without a doubt the kindest most thoughtful person I know and I am so sad that we will no longer be together every day. Having said this, I know that this is not the end of our friendship, and I hope we will maintain our bond for the foreseeable future. La, it's MOL. You're a true gem, and have been one of my best mates since we were 13. I can't be more thankful for such a genuinely lovely and loyal ANGEL of a friend. No matter what, and no matter which smelly boys come our way, it's me and you guurrl. P.S. I'm still down to play sims :)
We love you! Jo and Mol xxx

Joseph Reeves

2005 - 2016 | Brown's

I couldn't live without...

"The Simpsons 24/7 Live Stream"

In ten years I'm going to...

"Regret finding the Simpsons 24/7 Live Stream before A-Levels"

Tbh there's no point trying to condense 7 years of friendship into 700 characters, but I'll give it a shot. I don't think anyone has ever been able to make me feel happier, you're a constant self confidence boost and you've always had my back no matter what. I don't think I've gone longer than a week without talking to you, and our relationship has really made my parents (and others) question my sexuality (I really do think we should stop calling each other "daddy"). I know that whatever paths we go down in life you'll always be there, mainly because it's likely we'll be homeless together. You're my best friend and I'll love u forever. Check out my Bday post if u wanna see his balls folks.
"From ur sweaty f***buddy" Zak

I wasn't friends with Joe until year 12, but since then we've come together like two horny cats. We soon realised we shared pastimes of playing GTA, eating buff yam, and supping brew. We knew we were perfect for each other, and the proximity of our yards could only lead to one thing. Coche. The connection between us is like no other, we can talk to each other in insults and grunts, and still make perfect sense, we are as compatible as a rat and it's snake . Suppin a brew with you is one of my favourite things in the world (even if it's Young's bitter...) and I couldn't live without you. I love you so much, and to Zak's disgust, you have become one of my best friends. Don't listen to they.
Obviously, your g, Robs.

Joe, or 'Milkman', as he is often known by his closest friends, is a bit of a strange dude. He likes his cream saturated - not only this, but when it comes to dads and such, he doesn't discriminate in his friend group; paternal figures are in general welcomed, as are rats. In-jokes and shenanigans aside though, Joe's become one of my best buds in the past couple years, mainly because he likes his grunge like he likes his milk (full fat). Having played in all manner of dingy so-called pubs together, we've a) made little to no money and b) become (even more) hopelessly depressed that it's not easy wasting our lives semifulfilling our Nirvana-fanboy daydreams. One day though bud, we'll make it.
Much love homes Dolce

I remember when I was a fresh faced newbie to the plump bubble that is Alleyn's school. Standing in the gym and thinking "wow I wonder who that tall blond guy is showing everyone his nipples. He seems groovy as!". This of course, was Joe Reeves. I think initially I shied away due to the fact that he seemed to hump every man, woman and cartoon duck in his way. In fact it was only when I joined his 21st century post avant jazzcore four piece 'the rubbernecks', that I started to spend more time with him. Since then we have become great pals. He is kind, caring and scarily creative, and despite the times when he gets stressed and needs his milk, he has made me a better musician and person.
Much Milk;Seb at brat records

It was the crème. But there was no crème. But(ter) there was. Oh. Joe I love you, you complete me more than any woman could. If I need someone to shotgun a special brew with me you're on speed dial, or jam outstanding guitar, eat takeaways after acoustic gigs, get kicked out of Cornish pubs, and weatherspoons, or just to agree that POW is moist. SO MOIST. Favourite moment of my life was when you jacked that girl's onsie and went ham like a rogue animal from the zoo (in a good way). Also when Zak damaged your face with a power hose. I've never really understood your love for claymore, Malibu, k, lychee drink, tame impala, but(ter) Ill always count on you/love you. (Butter)
soz for power hosing u, Nick

Isabella Robertson

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Spice World: The Spice Girls Movie"

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Embrace your paleness darling, patchy fake tan is so much worse"

My soulsista! Looking back I must say we've had many weird/amazing memories together. From our 1st sleepover which u didn't quite kno what u were in for, to our secret nights only me and u would understand or dancing to bowie in Brixton, all would have been boring without u by my side. U have rlly been part of every bit of my life for the past 5 yrs, in which we have rarely gone a day without speaking. Ur always gonna be the only 1 who finds my jokes funny/ the person who's exactly on my wavelength, even if that includes when we decided to start our own acapella group . I've always got ur back no matter what and you will b seeing a lot of me for a long time. Don't know what I'd do without u
Bibi (B)

Dear thou of the same name. So many memories so little space. Ever since 09 we've been the best of buds whether that consists of staying at school chatting absolute sh*t til it closed in our early days, or watching babies literally being born, I feel like we have a kid or two together (maybe 1 day we'll have some of our own). We've done festivals, holidays, operations, cadre, all nighters, all dayers, clothes making and millions of mirror/snapchat selfies . You're my muse, my personal trainer+ tutor, my shoulder to cry on, my hysterical partner in crime and my little fairy godmother. We are now wading through the cosmic onion of chemistry together and loving each other just as much as ever
luv u >a word limit iz wat x

I feel like if things were to all go south, you (And Marie) would be the first to adopt me. We have shared the best, strangest and wonkiest of times. Whether it be unplanned slumber parties or camping in the woods, your face is stamped into most of my happy memories of this time, and will no doubt continue to make appearances as we fly into the unknown. You truly have the low down on me. I have invested more trust, asked for endless advice and shared more secrets with you than is probably a good idea. When I become Prime Minister you will make a fortune selling my sins to The Sun. Good fun, academic and reasonable, continue being yourself and you will go far, there is no doubt about that.
Your friend, forever, Kenny

To the bae since day, jk we've only been friends for 17months and 26days. It's weird though cause feel like we've been mates forever, guess time flies when you're having fun... At first I thought you were a bit cool n edgy and didn't think we'd ever be friends cause, well, you were in the blem squad and I'm not that sick. However, we became friends somehow and I soon found out you weren't all that. Despite the fact that the supercooledgylegendgirl wasn't a reality, becoming friends with you was probably the best thing that happened to sixth form. I love our late night chats and hugs and you better let me hang out with you next year before you go off to become the most dgaf doctor out there.
Love you Isabella, Josh

At the start of year 11 we sat next to each other in every single subject bar one, sadly our teachers decided that was a stupid idea and I ended up being moved, only allowed to sit with you in a couple of lessons a week. Still we managed to overcome this and continued to distract each other (mainly through me just loudly shouting). I'm sorry for all the times I've drawn on you (writing slut in permanent marker on your arm and NG on your neck probably wasn't very subtle) (everyone NG stands for "nut gobbler" btw) (I'm also sorry for that nickname). How you do four A levels and have a life I'll never understand. You're my atheist sister in arms, and I look forward to burning in hell with you x
Keep in touch, love Zak

Saira Safeer

2014 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite quote...

"'You only live once, but if you do it right, once is enough.'"

In ten years I'm going to...

"Be old."

Safeer Safeer , After meeting you only in Alleyn's, it's weird how we've become such good friends. Still remember the first day when you had your long Rapunzel hair and the new people had to mingle, and of course you wanted to be my friend, who wouldn't.... There's never a day when I'm not standing outside the toilet, waiting for you to stop looking at yourself! But despite the subtle vanity you are honestly the most important person in school to me, makes my cringe to say that. You're always pushing yourself to be the best and I know for a fact that you will be successful in the future. Hope no matter what, you reach the goals you've set yourself and stay fleeky like me x

Lots of love, Ada Knowles

It all started with us comparing our pencil cases - the gruffalo and the pig of happiness, hahahhaha, it feels like forever ago when I first met you! You are such an amazing person Saira and I love that I have someone to be crazy about grades with and who shares my mentality and work ethic - we're the only (in)sane ones around hey? ;) You are always there for me! And you make me laugh loads and make me start every day with a smile! Thanks for always being on my side and helping me with anything I'm feeling nervous about or need help with! You are, without a doubt, going to achieve great things in life so there's no need for a 'good luck'! Just stay in contact bby

Love from Sara xxx

Saira is one of the most genuinely kind people I have ever had the privilege of meeting. I don't think I have seen someone so driven and determined, as well as having such high standards for themselves. I won't forget moments when Saira would hang her head in shame after performing 'badly' (or as I like to call Saira-badly) on a Chemistry test (she would get 97%) whilst I, in contrast, would be in tears of joy (64%). Whilst Saira has probably had the least run-ins of the year, I think one of our most memorable moments was when I decided to 'stir the pot', as they say, and cause a misunderstanding. I hope I am forgiven. Saira is so so great and I hope she gets all the success she deserves.

Good luck, you got this! Jason

Apart from being my maths guru you are an amazing friend who makes up the great maths trio. Your're an angel because you always put my needs first (high maintenance) and you are patient when I'm not in the mood. You make me laugh and i love how you think exactly what I'm thinking when Bruni goes off on a tangent or we still have another lesson of Ryder. You're one mysterious gal but I love what I know so far (And your uncharacteristic music taste... Must say that did come as a suprise-maybe you should take up rapping and ditch medicine-just a thought) Anyway I have faith that you'll succeed in life so when your rich and famous invite me to the pool parties

Nina

Saira is always impeccably dressed and has a gift of communicating exactly what she is thinking with just her eyes. Besides telepathy, her talents include knowing exactly how to crack me up when I'm meant to be concentrating and recreating literary masterpieces. In under a decade, I wouldn't be surprised if Dr Safeer had found the cure to everything and re-invented the NHS, all without chipping her ever-present red nail polish (thanks for all the advice btw!). Thank you for keeping me "active", waking me up in lessons and for making Chemistry bearable for me for two whole years - for that, I'll even forgive you for all the times you've "borrowed" my stationary.

Love, Penny xxx

Antonia Sawyer

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

If I had a time machine...

"I would relive the South Africa trip"

I couldn't live without...

"All my amazing friends"

Graham! I don't know where to begin, how could I possibly be expected to cram three years of hysterical memories into 700 characters? Since those words 'give it to the dustbin', we have been soulmates. You have honestly filled my life with so much joy that my heart is bursting just thinking about the times I've had with you. Sleepovers with some great guys (big nose, Moncrieff, Danny, all absolute diamonds), hungover Hollyoaks sessions, and daily trips on the 450 to my other home. All are irreplaceable and taking a shower without you is going to be physically painful. However, these memories are not our last. Even at ninety we'll still be stuffing our faces with pizza together. I love you.
From your other half, Maddy

I always know I can rely on you for a great time out, as well as some ruthless selfie taking. Nights out are always an event; from finding the perfect outfit to pair with your leotard, to questionable chicken shops we always have a wild time. Bulgaria was the holiday that truly embodied our basicness, Nutella and crisps for lunch, to seeing how much bronzer we could fit on our bodies, to questionable choices in boys; they are memories I will never forget (even though some I wish I could). Love you to bits - I know we will have an amazing (Malibu fuelled) summer and I wish you all the best is everything you go on to do!
Bella xx

I fully blame you for making me shorten words, that are perfectly okay without shortening, to new, awful words. Like, chocolate to choccy, or drinks, to drinkydrinks. Also, you're to thank for my new nickname of Ham, or the new and improved Hamalamalam. That being said, as much as I complain about it, I love it. I know I can rely on you for a great time, and you're always there to cheer me up. Your non PC antics keep me entertained, and I'm fully ready to have an amazing time inter-railing together! Although, that being said, if it ends up being like Bulgaria, then I'll probably end up needing therapy. You are truly my birthday buddy, and you're one of a kind. Get ready for a wild summer!
Hamalamalam xoxo

We have made so many memories together over the past 7 years, from our innocent days in year 7 to our crazy nights out now. My favorite memory that I will never forget is me telling you about my Holland antics in the middle of Maths (I blame it on the aim tbh) I swear you couldn't breath with laughter for the rest of the lesson! The first time I met you was at the sports scholarship day and you started telling me about how big your feet were, little did we know how cheeky you would become but we have been friends through it all!!!! I can't imagine the past couple of years without you there and I look forward to seeing us in the next 7 years!
Lots of Love Bina xxxx

Beautiful Totes, wow - what an amazing couple of years it's been for us. I think its safe to say, that when we found out we were in Cribbs, we were not the happiest. But now, looking back, I have no idea what I would of done without you. I have to thank Mrs O, as she has given me a Cribbite companion, a personal bum-slapper and a co-waterpolo star for life. The memories we share together, I will honestly treasure for a long time, our room in SA being one of the highlights. 11TS was the making of us, hearing about all your weekend antics, gossip etc...So, keep smiling and of course a massive good luck for the years to come, I have every faith in you! Use that sassy nature that I know and love
Lots n lots of love, Lara xxx

Anna Schofield

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Spirit animal...

"Meg "

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Low side pony is not a good look "

I will never forget the day, 6 years ago, that me and Anna spent a solid 3 hours taking the moistest Photo Booth pics together (the one on the left was so buff), and from that point Anna has been one of the kindest and most loyal best friends anyone could have. Whether we are with Darius in Menorca then maybe vomming on someones top (we will never know) or leaving Reading early because we couldn't hack, Anna has always been by my side, and is someone I could talk to about absolutely anything and who I know will always be there for me. We have always been mistaken for sisters/twins, despite the fact that our foreheads are crazily different, but you will be my cheetah sister forever and ever.
Lots of love, Emmy xxx

I'll always be grateful that I was put in 7BA as it's where I met one of my best friends. Anna and I immediately became very close, to the point we got sent out of chemistry for singing love songs to each other, bonding over our love of eyeliner and DC boys (RIP Ben Bowman). Anna is someone I can tell anything to with no judgement, and is the most loyal and genuine girl I know. She is always up for anything; whether it's going to Luke Forrayn's pool, writing inappropriate messages in my hw diary, or sneaking out at 4am to meet boys, we always have fun . I cant wait to fill up my list with more scandalous outings, love you my cheetah sister, and remember, I will always walk 500 miles for you.
Lots of love, Heli xxx

Schofs, I have never met someone who has such a similar outlook on life to me (aside from the fact you have been whipped on a boy for the past 4-5 years, and I most definitely haven't). We laugh at the same things, we watch the same things, we do the same things but more importantly we always have each others backs. We are the ultimate fence sitters, but you know what, we should be proud of that! We just want everyone to be happy and I know that I can rely on you for anything. I am certain that we will remain friends for the remainder of our lives as I will never forget Franco Manca and you are automatically associated to that restaurant! But thats not the only reason! I can't count them!
You rock my world, Joanna xxx

SCHOF, having spent every free with you for two years, I have grown to love you more than I believed was possible! You have always been there for me, even at the stupidest of times, and I will never forget that. From never-ending chats about our boyfriends(duh), what to wear on nights out, drafting texts for hours to you know who, discussing how much we love to do work...to your stash of green tea bags, it is such an unbelievable privilege to have shared these moments with you. In 40 years from now, I see us both with two, muscly, rich, husbands, grateful for the fact that we both undeniably love relationships and boys... embarrassing sorry. I wish you all the luck in the world at exeter x
Love you beautiful gurl, char

The funny thing about us two is that many people underestimate our friendship and wouldn't really know how strong it really is. I trust a lot of people in my life but I have a very special bond with you which is glued together by complete trust. You've been beside me through a lot in my school life and you've almost felt like a guardian angel. But without getting too deep I thought I'd share my favourite memory with you; Morocco '12. When lets just say we got a bit over excited by a certain erotic novel which lead to my brother's slight suspicion regarding my sexuality. You're funny, cute, angelic, kind and ridiculously beautiful and it's been a pleasure having you as my friend at Alleyn's.
Love you lots. From Beans xx

Adam Scott

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Favourite quote...

"Sex cauldron?! I thought they closed that place down?"

Favourite lower school moment...

"Chundering in a geography lesson"

I don't remember why Adam and I became friends, it might have been because we shared the same ex girlfriend, testament to our similar taste in almost everything, but it was probably when we went to Madrid on a school trip and stayed together in the tiny flat of an old woman. I'll never forget that prawn and cocktail salad we managed to part swallow part hide in the bin each time she left the room, and the last morning getting up at 7am having had 3 hours sleep trying to explain to our host why the sink was broken in our drunk/hungover Spanish. It's been great having someone around who I can communicate with using just my eyebrows, and who always has a duvet for me to cotch under.
Will G

We feel like, as your two most right hand women, now is an appropriate time to express our true opinions on some of your most notable characteristics. Firstly, violence is never the answer so it really isn't necessary to barge us when boogying, nor is it okay to eat louder than you burp. We're sick and tired of being your agony aunts throughout your many (literally 10s of) shenanigans with the opposite sex (cough Livvy R cough). Your exceedingly long limbs are never not in the way, but I guess that's why you have a blossoming modelling career (that you NEVER shut up about!!). Despite your tragic and un-ignorable flaws, we treasure your wacky insults + top class banter. Love you always
Izzy + Miranda Flange xxx

This boy of no particular talent was picked up by a modelling agency and everything changed for him; he got the money he got the girls and eventually he got the car. The fame and the glitz of modelling didnt get to him and this thoroughbred of a man has always remained an honest friend His penchant for a drink or four makes every night out entertaining. He and I share the same tastes for pretty much everything which is a bit tragic, but conversation never dries I can talk to him about anything chats can range from politics to the beat with this promiscuous fella. With traditions carved from ancient rock he's been my best mate since I came to Alleyns and I couldnt have asked for a better one
Much love darlin' Joe Wilson

Big man. Psychology is what really made us best friends. You have always been one of the few people I have trusted. I can always come to you for help and with queries, however strange they may be! I have found a true friend in you, someone around whom I can be myself, and in whose judgement I value. I am never in a bad mood around you, you have the ability to always put a smile on my face. I have honestly never met someone like you. You are unique. My best memories from the past years involve you, you have made my time at Alleyns worth it. Don't change bro because you only need a few best friends in life and I wouldn't want to lose you. You can't dance x
all the best, charles

Out of a love for insulting each other, a beautiful friendship bloomed. I'm not really sure how this drunken hillbilly and I became friends, all I know is that I'm so glad we did. Adam has provided years of ridiculous and frankly disturbing humour, as well as being a friend that I can always rely on to have my back and to keep me warm at night... Although we've spent hours wrestling, we've never fallen out, or even been mildly pissed off by one another (except for that one time when he chunned on my bathroom floor). This wild boar is a constant in my life and thats why I adore him. I'll never tire of that jawline. Oh Adam, the things we have done, the unspeakable things. Never change.
Nyea go f*** em, Love Robs.

Alfred Sealy

2007 - 2016 | Tulley's

In ten years I'm going to...

"Sponsor magnum tonic wine in a multi-million deal. Always bigup magnum"

Favourite teacher quote...

"'They tied me up and rubbed Deep Heat all over me goolies' Mr Sherlock"

Alfie, you are a funny, intelligent kind hearted man. One of my greatest achievements being your first girlfriend in year 5. Your incredible work ethic means i rarely get to chill with you in school, but i'd rather know you from out of school. The moment I realized I truly loved you was at Rubberneck's gig, I felt shivers down my spine as I watched words nothing less than Shakespeare empty from your soul and dance around the room with the harmonious sound of your voice. I wasn't expecting to feel so proud and emotional, but you truly are an amazing artist. I have thoroughly enjoyed the journey through school we have been through together, watching you grow into the wonderful man you r now.
This isn't goodbye, Scarlett.

My dear friend, indefinitely a "man" for as long as I have known, as you officially wander into adulthood, your acuteness will take you to great places. Although viewed by all as intelligent, Alfie's complexity and true potential far exceeds ones initial perception. Uncanny in his ruthlessness towards women, I admire Alfie's savagery; imposer of brain, he expels women from his bed chamber due to the inconvenience of sleeping by their side after the deed is done. Unwaveringly level-headed, in some cases this causes his nature to be merciless, but more so, for me too view him as utterly dependable in all stages of my life; confining in him my life secrets, our friendship is unlike any other.
Always there, Oscar

The only thing that shocks me about Alfie is the fact that he hasn't seen the Godfather. I bet you're reading this as some 40 year old man still having not seen it. C'mon Alf, it's a sick movie, stop being lazy. You should also watch True Romance. The reason I insist on you watching these films, Alfie, is that I think you are very wise, however your wisdom is not reflected in your decision making, especially with that Susan girl lol. Or that one time you tackled that guy in football and very hesitantly stamped on him without any intention to cause damage, but more so as a statement. I can always rely on you of a good conversation that will stimulate me intellectually. Live long and prosper.
Your number 1 Canadian, Blurk

Alfie is an unmovable object in my life. He was a part of the infamous Gk form where our friendship flourished. He was part of the famous back 3 which was feared through out low level school football. He's always been there and I can't imagine what school would of been like without him. The thought of not seeing him on a regular basis is bizarre and will take time to adjust to. It has been a joy to see him transform from a primary school referee to an undisputed gee. Me and Alfie have spent countless hours sitting in Ruskin just talking about random bollocks which I will miss. If its ever been to long give me a call and see you at the usual spot in Ruskin.
Call me whenever,Jake

Through what are probably our most formative years, you've played a great influence instilling your realistic and charming character on myself and everyone around you. No evening would be complete without the soft strums of your guitar, I have no doubt you will follow your passion and become inducted into the hall of Northern rock where you belong. I speak a divine truth when I say Alfie is destined for great things, he is a hard working man and will slay anything he puts his mind to (yats included). There is a apparent sadness when leaving, you would have thought the time will become less and further between. But this is just the start of it all and the best of our friendship is yet to come
Keep slayin, Kenny

Miranda Shanks

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

I'm really gonna miss...

"Mine, Saskia and Sam Parkin's undeniable love triangle xo"

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"Apparently I had a threesome with Daniel Gowers and Helena Stooke"

Miranda Shanks, as my nearest and dearest friend I think before I spend my remaining 613 characters slating you, you should know that I love you with all my heart. You really haven't failed to amuse me over the course of our friendship, whether its 'going out' with Michael Slade for a solid 10 minutes, making out with a hot dog, or urinating in a bridge position naked in our drive way. You are forever forcing coasters upon me, telling me how much you hate me, pooing in my house + making me late for school. You are a talented flutist, drinker and boogie queen. I imagine you one day having an affair with your professor ;) but hopefully after that you'll marry my brother and we can be sisters.
Never stop rocking Izzy Watson

Moranda eh, there are few more welcoming sights than the old gal opening her door to allow us refuge, no doubt accompanied by a sarcastic/witty comment that will either elicit a chuckle or more often a roll of the eyes. I'll treasure all the precious times, from having a old good cuppa and eating the leftover takeaway to preeing with the bass in our face. Through highs and lows the steady bond has prevailed, we managed to get back from Cornwall with no more than a mere scuffle and maybe a small stone in the face. Shes got a truly kind heart and despite being a nerd still brings the good times and her hard work will get her wherever she wants, looking forward to the next madting xmas bash.
lots of love man, Adam

Miranda, Moranrd, Angela Flange, whatever you want to call her, has always been a close ally of mine at Alleyn's. Through the tumultuous times of middle school and beyond we have always kind of just remained friends, and that sums her up best. She is as loyal as, say, a military grade German Shepherd, or a 1980's Land Rover Defender. Although there is one regret, for this we must cast our minds back to a warm summers afternoon in the Shank's garden. I foolishly decided that I would not only open, but go as far to eat the contents of the last vanilla balls Corner yogurt from the fridge. Big mistake. The rest, as they say is history and I hope that one day I can make it back to you.
Will G x

My dearest Patrick, despite having seen eachother rather worse for wear, I will always be willing to splash water on you in times of need . From the VS haribo scrambles to adopting the bridge position & frolicking around on Manuela's tiles, I know you'll always be down for some bat and ball & a rant about our unjustly pitiful love lives with a bottle of Val's finest. If anyone can make me smile in these dire moments, it's always you, and as long as I can come round for some monops & a round of banistair once in a while, life without seeing you daily may be bearable. With beauty & brains, you'll take the world by storm my lil genius, I'm so lucky to have spent the last 7 years by your side.
Endless love, your Bex xxx

I have big hopes for Miranda Shanks. In the future when I am lying in a squalid pile of my own faeces, Miranda will be the one to rescue me. Miranda will always have time for her friends and she will buy me a nappy, clean me up and fill me with enthusiasm which she so often does. Even now Miranda is a wishful thinker, always up for bat and ball in the park. Although no one wants to play we go just to amuse her and watch her wistful innocence as she scrambles around solo, occasionally hitting herself in the face. Like Benjamin Button she seems to have a child's joy and silliness yet the brain and experience of a wise old man. Immediately liked by everyone she meets, Miranda is simply amazing.
Lots of Love Helena x

Anushka Sharma

2011 - 2016 | Tyson's

Bucket list...

"Feature in a golf-themed porno titled 'Tiger's wood' "

Favourite quote...

"I'm not a woman, I'm a force of nature - Courtney Love"

Lol yolo no matter how hard I try I'm still sh*t. Male genitals afr nice. (Drunk Nush, 2015, about strippers). This effectively sums Anushka up. I shan't elaborate. She's so incredibly unique. When her friends dressed as princesses, she was the spiderman. This is no different now and her refusal to care what others think (rockin the white jeans) is her best attribute. I've known you for such a long time (cheers Gordon) and you're still the exact same nutter on that quadbike, please don't go changing. Creme eggs, drake, snuggles, red velvet, cheesecake, CBB. What a list of likes you have. There has never been, nor will there be, a better time to quote Pink Floyd. Shine on You Crazy Diamond.
Stay amazing, Tobs xxx

Anushka you fruit. You may be loud, angry and you may not give a shit about what anyone thinks of you. But those are exactly the things that make you such a great person to have as a wingman in life. There is no reason to doubt you will be successful, you're more dedicated to your goals than I can ever hope to be. Keep being yourself and doing what you're doing and i'll come visit your mansion in a couple years. Your loyalty, solid advice and adventures have provided a persistent warmth through this time, and it has been too short. My only regret is not spending more time with you, thanks for Singapore, all the wonky nights at yours and all my bulls*** problems i've come to you to solve.
It's just the beginning. Louis

Nush, you have become a very important girl to me over these last few years at Alleyn's, not only have you been my dancing partner in crime throughout Tyson's but you've also always been there for me to give the best advice, bitch endlessly to and/or with me and talk about boys. You're one of the sassiest and most independent women I've ever met and I forever envy you for how you can just walk into a room and immediately own it with your outstanding confidence. I hope to one day see you up there with all the big names as you have the potential to run the world. I will miss you and your craziness immensely and hope to be graced with it many times in the future. Love you very much.
From your dancing queen Beanie

Ribbing Anushka since year 9 has been a highlight of my years at school. Her endless attempts at teaching me empathy and morals have been greatly appreciated however affective they may have been. Since getting with you in year 9, it's safe to say you've really gone downhill by getting with Will Hawkes. I've had many eventful and successful nights at your house which won't be forgotten but I am sad to say that I missed the one where you drank piss. You're a complete psychopath and you prove this time after time but I admire the consistency. Our nights out have led to many enjoyable arguments, however serious you we're trying to be, and I hope there's many more to come.
Your year 10 love, Morgan x x

Anushka initially seemed to just be this nice, sweet, innocent young girl but I was quickly proven wrong. As weeks unfolded, I began to discover so much hilarity was packed into one person. Her ridiculously random but somehow relevant stories, or watching her perform an inappropriate dance whilst a teacher or a chirpse walks past the window (leaving her to blush with embarrassment) never cease to make me crack up with laughter. But I'm so glad I can call this hilarious, crazy, strange person a friend of mine. She is one of the kindest, smartest people I have ever met, not to mention talented. The girl sings like Mariah, got moves like Bey and knows the bars (eyyyy!) What can't Anushka do?
Heehee, love you- Jason

Eleanor Shaw

2002 - 2016 | Tulley's

If I had a time machine...

"I would liberate robots in 2287"

Favourite movies...

"Wall-E, Mulan and Rise of the Planet of the Apes (go apes!)"

It's been an amazing 14 years as your friend and I still think the eye-patch you rocked in reception was pretty cool! Our Horniman Museum trips with your dad were an absolute highlight of my Junior School social life - unforgettable. It's also really nice that we now know the pH of spit having made it through GCSE Chemistry together, and if this wasn't enough to cement a friendship then enduring historical extension sessions definitely was! I had the best time in Paris with you, even through the trauma of being lost in the Louvre... You've been the funniest friend and I'm really going to miss you, even though I have no doubt we'll remain just as close! Thank you so much for it all!
Love Emily x

Dear Ellie, You and I have known each other for so long, it's crazy! You're one of my oldest friends and I value our friendship so so much. You're my favourite person to drink all night with listening to angsty breakup music with whilst writing taylor swift lyrics on our limbs (lol). I know you will be great at whatever you persue, cos you're ridiculously smart and savvy.
I love ya! Merry xxx

One of the most intelligent people I know, never fails to make my laugh with her witty satirical humour. Ellie, you've always been dear to me since our bonding in the early years of the Junior School and all the hilarity that followed. I'm sure you will continue to illuminate ignorant minds, humour the dark depths of everyone's imagination and be the wonderful woman you are, wherever you go. My fondest memories of you are of the comments you've said that have teetered on the edge of unacceptability and yet still have been, and are, painfully truthful and funny. I wish for many more adventures in beautiful cities like our Paris. Remain adventurous, stay happy and don't forget ridiculous me.
Love, your Chairman Mao Eliza

As shown by our ClubPenguin team message "To have fun, mainly. And to fight for justice" We've always known what the real struggles are, discrimination against non-member penguins, D-team netball&collecting enough tokens to get Andrex puppy slippers. I will always remember reading Calvin& Hobbse, the Carnivore club, drawing maps&eating ice cream in Lyme Regis. As a famous penguin once said-Ellie is full of information& she is fab at cross country, in real life. She is also really funny! -though alot has changed since you, me &Jess killing our rendition of hoedown&partying in Rome your spelling, sarcasm+general awesomeness is on point as ever. I couldn't have hoped for a better oldest friend!
You Rule LiGi99. From Rosa xxx

Ellie you were my first and best friend at Alleyn's. We have had many ups and downs but I know that our friendship will last forever. Let us never forget our pokemon days and how we killed our sim's dog due to a house fire. I grew up with you, going through many an emo phase and stitching CRU onto everything. Let us remember your lady gaga tumblr and how I made a GIF of myself giving a banana a BJ. I will always remember our shiney ponies and the chinese dragons we would draw during Miss Kirby's lessons. I will always feel guilty for locking your locker with a padlock in year seven and hope that you don't hate me too much for it still. (PS You should totally bleach your fringe again)
Love ya, Matty x

James Sherrington

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Nickname...

"There are many: Shezza, Pasta, Jimmy, Rodriguez, Jayshay, Gavroche"

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"That my great uncle was the fist Nigerian women in space"

James and I have a long old history; same school since 4 years old and only living a few minutes away. A charming, fresh-faced gentleman we all need a bit of in our lives, he never fails to bring out a smile or tell a joke literally no one on the planet finds funny. As much as this is true, we've had good laughs over the years, and it got to the point he came on holiday, a decision I only regret mildly (three weeks of awful jokes and terrible singing is a challenge). Although on occasion he's driven me up the wall with his Daily Mail stories and endless NUFC talk, he is a great guy and it has been a pleasure spending my school years with him. As a talented dancer, I'm sure you'll go far.
All the best mate, Ben Silv

One day more another day another destiny. This never ending road to Calvary but at the end of the day there's another day dawning. Yesterday I was alone but today you are beside me and so the shrine of friendship will never die. You have warmed my heart like the sun and have been my castle on a cloud from the first time I laid eyes on you and now I am young and unafraid. You are the friend who has brought me here and you are a burst of light in darkness around. We will live the years together since you always fill my days with endless wonder. Never give up on your dreams and drink with me. Whenever I need someone to talk to I can always find you, whether that be a DMC or OOOOHH Older Friends
Break a leg bro, Ben xxx

I might as well just get this out of way - James...you're moist. Now that I've addressed the elephant in the room I can proceed to reminisce over our ceremonious 6 years together. After two years in JS I thought I had finally gotten rid of Pasta only to find out that we had both been dumped into the lowly house that is Dutton's; I was going to have to endure your relentless name drops and farcical delusions over his beloved Newcastle but equally you would have to tolerate my persistent mockery. Your patriotic stance towards Dutton's eventually landed you the position of House Captain and your experience in leadership will eventually make you a truly great wife and mother.
Lova ya Pasty - Ben

Doppelganger, charmer, friend. When I look at you James, I see more than just my own reflection. I see the symbiosis of aesthetic perfection and underlying goodwill that has so oft made me happy when skies are grey. In other words, I love you. James is an exceptionally sociable individual never afraid to put himself out on a limb for the entertainment of others (sometimes we do laugh with him though). His confidence can and will never be crushed – no matter how many times he misses an open goal (and trust me, there have been many times) he'll still look in the mirror and see Alan Shearer when he gets home, and we see Alan Shearer's consistency, determination and likeability in James.
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Even though you constantly bully me, I guess it has been nice being friends with you... We have had some great times, like when we went to disneyland in year 9 and doing the dance off was a lot of fun especially! Watching Helena getting angry with you is always the highlight of my week! But you have actually been a pretty good house captain, so well done for that! I will always remember when you and Ben shared that t-shirt in year 9 house music, what an iconic moment! Good luck with everything you do in the future, I am sure we will stay in touch, or maybe I will just stay in touch with Lucy because tbh she is a lot nicer to me than you are :) just kidding!
Much love, Nini xx

Benjamin Silverstein

2009 - 2016 | Tulley's

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"that I go out with a Northerner. "

Spent most of my time at Alleyn's...

"at the Plough."

I really wasn't sure what to say here, seeing as I can't just talk about going to the pub or drinking cheap lager for 750 characters. For example, it's always fun to go and see Palace lose with you every few weeks, and that has nothing to do with drinking...I should mention Portugal as well though - it was a great holiday and I was glad you could come. It was pretty funny hearing how you'd slept outside because you thought that all of the doors were locked, and also when you gave me 20 euros because you were worried you'd only buy more drinks with it. It's been great getting to know you better over the past few years. You're almost always up to do things and great fun to be around.
All the best, mate! Ieuan

Ben, you have the honour of probably being my oldest friend at Alleyn's. I still find it hard to believe that 7 years has passed since we first stepped on to the W3 together – all 6' of you (I will one day catch up…) One of the best qualities I admire about you, other than your gift of making me laugh, is your ability to put up with me – whether that concerns talking about Newcastle or my inability to string a sentence together! We've had some great times and I will forever be grateful for the generosity you've shown me – the trips on The World and letting me abuse your Palace season ticket. As someone who knows you more than most, I know you'll go far - the Holmesdale Fanatics beckons!
Much love, James xx

There is never a dull moment with Silver. His uncanny ability to make you laugh is matched only by his equally uncanny ability to drink polish beer at breakneck speed, a feat which spawned the nickname 'Tinnie'. Ben is the only person as obsessed with The Inbetweeners as I am, and his resemblance to Neil and phenomenal knowledge of the show's script have led to countless laughs that couldn't be had with anyone else. Ben is notoriously and admirably liberal, not least with football tickets, and his fanaticism has inevitably rubbed off on those lucky enough to sing 'Glad All Over' at Selhurst alongside him. Ben, we love you more than you will know. You are the Sutherland to my Cartwright.
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Hey. We've bonded over a mutual loving of drinking and football and our regular trips to the pub have been great, the Wednesday deal in particulars been fantastic. Often our conversations revolve around footy and which horrible part of the country you're off to that weekend, Swansea sounded lovely. Albu was a great time and you seemed right up home, staying up all night clubing by yourself every night doing your signature dance move after doing multiple strawpedos, one night you were very excited to tell us that you'd done three cos you were part of the 'ardcore. You've been a great source of fun over the last two years, even though I'll never understand your love for trainers...
Okay. Cool. Bye. Adam

A neon yellow Borussia Dortmund shirt. A black bucket hat and sunglasses. These questionable style choices, alongside your incredible stamina for partying, are just the most enduring images of you I have from Albu. You have always been there for me if I ever felt the burning desire to drink beer at any hour of the day, while I have occasionally been there to save you from the adverse effects of Super Bock or Tyskie, like that time in Ben's treehouse (amongst others). Together, we seem to have a fantastic ability to waste time in lessons (how did I get a Chem GCSE!), be it by burning things or discussing your trainer business. I consider you a close friend (and drinking buddy), keep in touch.
All the best, Matthaeus.

William Sims

2011 - 2016 | Brading's

Spirit animal...

"The NightMan"

Favourite teacher...

"Mr Rob"

When I properly met Will aged 13, the first thing I noticed was how funny he was. 'Here is a man who can make me chuckle', I mused. 5 years down the line nothing has changed, and since that day he's done some of the weirdest and funniest things I've ever seen. Indeed, although I never anticipated seeing a man poo in full view of a large group of people, there are many other things about Will that I didn't see coming. For example, I was unable to foresee the countless hours we would spend with each other, achieving practically nothing yet learning much, and how loyal and unashamedly affectionate a friend he would become. Suffice to say I'm very glad we properly met. It's been a privilege.
Big love bro, From Alfie

Will is a little s***, but a lovable one at that. He started off as foe but gradually by the end of his 1st year became a friend. Will and I have a lot in common cycling, football and making little digs at each other. Will is always up for doing something which has lead us to having some very good times and some weird ones. Our week would not be complete without a game of FIFA after school on a Thursday which has become an unofficial routine. Will is a great person to have around especially when he is in one of energetic cheerful moods. I will miss Will but know we'll be in contact for many years to come. We may wind each other up but you don't get a fire without friction.
If you want a match call, Jake

Sims thinks he's a big man, but he's only got a big face. I have enjoyed watching the way Sims has developed over the years, especially the way his body has grown but his face has shrunk. I really like the way his face resembles Mr Potato head / the caterpillar from bugs life. I don't think Sims liked me much during years 9 and 10, but these days Sims is one of my number 1 boys. I will never forget that dank punching bag you got me for my birthday, that shit was dope. Many man will feel the effects of that. I hope you live a successful life as a businessman, and that your business ideas are taken seriously. Make many moneys and live comfortably in India's apartment for the rest of your life.
B Lurker Lurkyman

Sims, you're so moist sometimes, however, i do have moments when i feel big love for you. I realized you were hilarious on d of e in year 10 and i think that is the first time we properly chatted, I'm glad you've grown up from those days though because you were kinda weird. Having biology with you was an interesting learning experience into your work ethic, which is highly impressive, and i'll always rate your peng notes that are completely OCD, when you have to start a new piece of paper because you messed up a side heading or something would never cease to amaze me. But bun school, our best times are chillin' n billin' out on the town and I hope that we remain friends for a long time.
big luv sims dawg xxxxxxxxxxxx

Where do I begin? It would be wrong not to acknowledge the quarrels, but equally so, forgetting the intense moments of joy shared. Either a character of vast complexity or mental fragility, I am yet to decide, nevertheless my curiosity and dubious endearment towards Sims remains the same. Often the outlet of my frustrations, this wrongfully conceals where I hold him in my heart; how could one overlook memories of obnoxious pooing in public areas or simply the bravado of our adventures. Perhaps, our persistent rows following us into adulthood show more about our similarities in character than immense differences, either way when recalling situations in your company, I cannot help but smile.
If in need of help, Oscar

Theseus Stefanatos

2014 - 2016 | Cribb's

Favourite memory of Alleyn's...

"directing resovoir dogs"

Nickname...

"greek"

I'll just start this off with a thank you. It is a little known fact, uncommon in even the most knowledgeable circles and certainly unknown in ignorant ones; that the universe, the world and all its people exists only as part of Theseus' imagination. Admittedly it may be subconscious, but I think we all have Theseus to thank existing even as fragments of his solipsistic dreams. Though this has not yet reached mainstream traction, I think we all intuitively acknowledge it even if we may not realise. For is not 'Oh god' and likewise in common phrase? Admittedly, these may be admonishments for perceived imperfections; haranguing him for hangovers. But as an omnipotent being, he can do no wrong.
Your devoted worshiper, Ben

Theseus arrived at the start of year 12 and immediately made his mark on the school. He has directed several Bearpit performances, and gotten into quite a few 'disagreements' with the drama department over differing artistic preferences. Theseus takes great pleasure in making those who annoy him feel as uncomfortable as humanly possible, an admirable and extremely useful skill. Theseus has a large group of friends outside of school, and as such has plus-oned many of us to parties which otherwise would be way out of our league. Many of Theseus' greatest achievements are not fit to be recounted in this yearbook, and will have to be told through a medium the teachers can't read.
From Lucy Peters

Charlotte Stones

2002 - 2016 | Dutton's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Stop eating so many pain au chocolats"

Most embarrassing moment...

"Doing a handstand infront of the whole year and my boob falling out..."

Dear Charlotte, there's so much to be said about our 4 years together at Alleyn's - Starting with the fact that from y10 you have been one of my 1st & only lasting friends throughout these formative years. I will never forget our little trio (us & Pegs) in GEs form & the amount of days off we had, due to severe sickness ;) I want to briefly remind you of the amazing trips we had, such as Amsterdam, St Moritz, Maldives, Dubai, & most likely the upcoming trip to Italy after graduation! My little 'peach', I will miss you so much, but I hope that our roads don't go separate ways & that we will have much more to look forward to, especially in our gap year. Stay pumped for our future adventures!
Love you now & always, Polina

Carlotta, you are the only person who I can say has solidly been my friend from year 7 to this present day. There is no one else on this earth who I laugh more with and I can't imagine not walking into school everyday and seeing your cute little face. You have helped me with so much throughout the years and I would not be the person that I am today without you. You are going to go on and do amazing things because you deserve it and you are a super talented, loving and caring girl. All I have to do when I'm sad is think of the fun we had in Albu together and my mood immediately switches! Those memories will last with me forever just like our friendship will. You are amazing!
Love you to the moon, Jojo

You are my green jasmine tea buddy forever and thank god I had you in all my frees this year to distract me from working with excitement over the new daily snapchat filter. Expect many more trips to WS to come in the future now that I'm fully on the bandwagon (thanks to you for that)! You are such a loyal friend and I can always count on you to give me the best advice when I have any problems, however minor, and you make me feel better every time. One thing I do not miss is our times in history, but at least we had each other to complain to and it would definitely have been a whole lot worse without you! Love you lots
From Schof xxx

Whether we're walking through Clapham with our legs tied together, or spending a whole summer learning HSM dances, Charlotte is someone you can rely on to have a good time with. She is one of the funniest, loveliest, (and most orange) girls we know, and we can't wait to make more memories together. We've faced many struggles with Charlotte, from having to lick gin off the floor in Albu, to getting locked out of my house in the middle of the night, but we've always got through them together. Thank you for being the only one who liked my green Abercrombie hoodie, and being my personal photographer in 9JS form time. We can't wait to spend more nights drinking WKD at yours,
Loads of love, Helena and Emmy

We have been friends for a long time Charlotte, your name seems to now be known almost worldwide which is weird but deserved. However, i feel like many people think you're superficial; I presume this is because they are jealous (because you are irritatingly angelically beautiful even with the five head) or because your Instagram is so posed (lol), but oh how they are wrong. Your family orientated lifestyle proves this alone, living in the fantastic household that you do, you have picked up so many meaningful qualities that a friend should have, mainly your loyalty and your generous spirit amaze me. You made the junior school years so hilarious n i know that u will always make people smile.
chill anytime babes S xxx

Helena Stooke

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Diary of a Wimpy Kid"

Favourite school meal...

"Kay's hallowed chicken and sweetcorn pie "

My beloved Stooke, we've come a long way since you were afraid of my house because of the squeaky floorboards, but our love of Barbie, the God that is young Leo + obscure vines has kept our friendship going for a solid 14 years and I am certain you will forever be the coolest person I will ever know. Though I still remain envious at the fact that you played Earth in the year 2 play, I have come to realise that your talent for acting is simply unrivalled - don't forget about me when Jonah Hill gets back to you, you're destined for the stars . Always down to shake it like a pompom, you are truly the most genuine, selfless & po-lite person I've ever met and I am so much richer for knowing you.
All my love good sir, Ruby xxx

Since Helena was the cutest child in history, you might think she peaked at the Pre-Prep. But she's become even more of a star than Earth in 'Space Adventure 2020'. After reconnecting over Sims 2 in year 8, we have deeply bonded over our mutual love of Barbie (let's face it: she is sublime), our appreciation for Disney (although you are queen of Trivial Pursuit), and the phenomena of banistair – these might seem childish, but I can't describe how much I have enjoyed NOT growing up with my oldest friend. Life in the hood, it's so good with you, even if you are no longer in the Gilkes hood. On a serious note, I am forever in awe of your kindness and resilience. Long live the Three Musketeers!!
Love you to the moon, Alice xx

What Helena lacks in hair, she more than makes up for in hilarity. Try as I might, I've been pretty inescapable from her having been in the same class for the past 7yrs and what I've come to learn is that her jokes will always bang more than mine. My favorite thing about you is your ability to rant for a good 5 mins about literally anything, and hold your audience completely captivated as you ramble on about cheese in a jar. You do your own thing and don't care what anyone thinks, you're always happy and always kind and I know that's going to take you so far in life. I hope we're still playing banistair/barbies in 50 years to come because you're truly one of my most treasured friends.
Love you forever, Miranda xxx

Dearest Helaina- as good old Strain would say. Here it is I guess. My masterpiece, my pledge of love. Although, hopefully you'll take this better than the traditional red rose. Yikes. You're probably the coolest person I've ever known; kind, hilarious and just the best sport. Not to forget you're overpowering 'quiche'- appeal. I'm not gonna lie, I'm finding this pretty hard, but you know what they say: "If that's what it takes to make toothpaste". You are one of my oldest friends, and knowing you has been wicked. You've given me a new outlook on life; the ability to just say, "Cest la vie.. I guess". You are the Lynn to my Alan, the cake to my eggs. I love you.
Rock on mate, Mimi x

I plucked up the courage to set my apprehensive new-girl self against your coolness and ask you about the, little did I know, iconic, subject:Class Civ. In no time you were sprawling out books in front of me, inspiring me of the muse that is DrD- I was taken aback by your eagerness+your charm and was confronted also with a decision: did I want to be in YOUR class with YOU? you bet I did. And it took us minimum time to be getting on like good ol chums- such a cool+genuine person who knows how to crack a banger and is always up for a play/fight. I am happy I have u now in my future, to cook rice and that damn good sauce w, to dance sober to madonna w and to just be down my road for a chill:)
extensive<3 from ur pal Millie

Ben Swanson

2009 - 2016 | Brown's

Favourite teacher quote...

"'I hope you all fail'- Miss Khachik"

Favourite quote...

"'Ieuan and peer pressure is like a 5 year old and choc sauce'- Toby P"

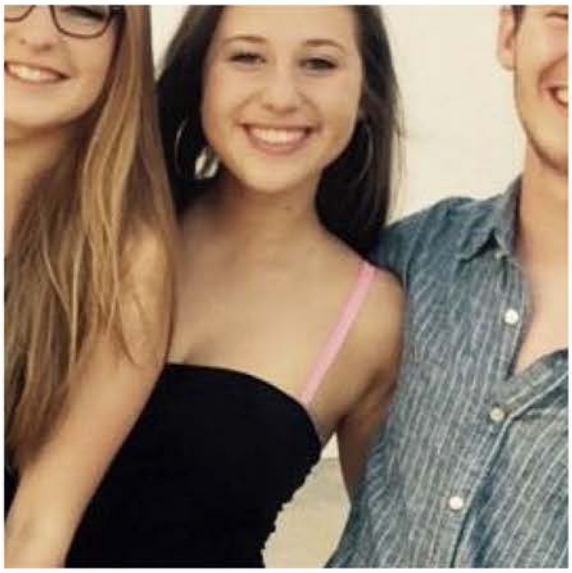
Ben is one of those annoying people who is slyly good at basically everything. Whether it's spinning a cricket ball, singing 9 octaves below middle C or making a school lab coat look more dapper than an Armani suit, Ben has the answer, a fact which helped me hugely during GCSE maths lessons. Affectionately nicknamed 'Swan' (mainly because of his surname but also due to his immeasurable grace), Ben has blossomed during his time at Alleyn's from a shy year 7 into a confident finished article ready to bless the adult world with his elegance, wit and loyalty. Whilst his claims that he 'cured cancer' during a biology lesson last week are perhaps premature, I wouldn't put it past him one day.
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Swanosonacion has great banter and uses his wit to great mirth, including the hilarious remodelling of my name. You always have time to have a little natter and chat through any problems I'm having, whether that be Bio or otherwise. What you do say is always invaluable and a pearl of wisdom amongst a sea of nought. Our time on D of E has brought us together with 1 song. You know what I'm talking about. You have a sharp wit and never miss the opportunity to rib people but it is all in good jest and we take it in our stride. Although you may be quiet you are head and shoulders above the rest when it comes to your vast pool of knowledge and experience. You're gonna be a star in the future.
DUH DUH DUH, Tinkle Winkle-Ben

I think that I've come to know you better over the past few years, all of it stemming from GCSE English. Our barbershop and Chamber Choir stardom has no doubt helped us bond, even if we semi-secretly think that we're better than each other. Unfortunately you're far too sensible to have provided me with any stories that are remotely entertaining, apart from plenty of bad in-jokes from English in Year 10 and 11 which aren't worth typing out. You're often a source of humour and I consider you a reliable friend that I can trust for help and advice. I truly wish you the best in everything you do, and that maybe we can sing together once again. I wish you the best in the future and in all you do.
All my love, Ieuan

Ben, you've been my knight in shining armour over the course of our sixth form friendship. You've always been able to brighten my darkest of days and have always been a great person to rant to about the life's problems. I'm not really sure how I would have survived maths without your constant reassurance that I would be ok, and hey, what do ya know, you managed to get me some good grades! It's gonna be bizarre not seeing you everyday from now on, but don't worry you can't escape me that easily, I'll make sure we stay in contact. Good luck in the future bro, I'll miss ya.
Love, Jemima xoxo

Ben and I have been friends since year 7, and it hasn't always been the easiest. Having the same first name is hard enough but having the same surname caused havoc for friends and teachers, but there haven't been any major issues thus far. A lot of my time with Ben has been spent in Food tec completing our Dofe section, which provided many laughs, if not particluarly enhanced our culinary expertise. Ben and I could never understand why we weren't allowed to make cake every week, altough this never stopped us trying for all 24 weeks we were there. Ben is a right good laugh and is usually found with a smile on his face (monday morning might be an exception to this).
I wish you well, Ben S



Phoebe Taylor

2009 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

Nickname...

"Pamela ..."

Favourite quote...

""Have you seen 'The Beach'?" - Emilia Harrild "

Be it be living 100m away from each other or 6,500 miles away, our friendship never faltered over the last *gasp* 16 years! I'll always remember this dance floor queen whether it be because of our childhood friendship or because she scarred me (physically) for life as 3 year olds after a game of football. You've been like a sister to me since that very first day of Alleyn's (although the nervous small talk and awkward uniform of that day makes me cringe). This gossip-fiend never ceases to amuse when drunk or sober and she'll always be there to dish out advice in times of need. Queen Phoebe it's been an honour to have you in my life and future friendships will have to live up to our one.
Lots of love, JJ xxx

Phoebe T Since your return from the exotic east many moons ago I cannot remember a conversation we have had where I haven't doubled over laughing. I think the key being never taking ourselves too seriously and that's how we end up creating in-depth personas for a street cone and a broom. The Taylor-Newberry ski trip will go down in history for the electric skiing done by day and the intoxicated bowling by night. We always have a good time when you host a party and I hope you cherish the photobooth pictures taken on your computer and the recipe for uncle eddy's soup. You are always so willing to help anyone out and I can't express my admiration for you enough. #TrackSoc4ever
Much love, Ed x

Miss Taylor you are such a light in my life, and I can always rely on you to be my dance partner! I will always remember the day we met Jenny and Patrice...what a wonderful day it was, I will never forget them. Thank you for being such a great friend, you can always make me laugh! We have had so many amazing memories together, like Albu and our joint birthday parties! (we are so fabulous we had to have more than one) You will always be the queen at making sushi, I loved our girls night we had a while ago...when the guys crashed because they clearly can't get enough of us...I am so excited for the summer we have ahead of us, inter railing is going to be amazing! I love you Queen Phoebe!
Much love, Nini xxxx

Is her name Dexter? I don't think so. Phoebe, you have guided me through the dark streets of Clapham, many a time, be it to Gizel Kebab, or the square behind Sainsbury's local, we have never strayed far from our roots of Grafton Square. We have done many a strange thing during our time at Alleyns, ranging from sultry pizza exploration in Maths with Rev. Dalwood, to death droppin' extravaganzas. I'm going to miss the Late Crew (TM) getting on the 37 well past what time we should be, and conversations varying form deep to inane within the space of 2 minutes. I think its safe to say that I wont be meeting anyone like you again, and I'm proud to call you ma bruh.
See ya 'round, Dexter - Hamish

Shalom! You must be the kindest and most genuine person I have ever met. I love you more than you'll ever know m8. You engender smiles all around due to your bubbly outlook on life. I have always said to those who are new to a situation, "Go and talk to Phoebe", because you have such a good way with people. Indeed, before I met you I was rather like a, 'fish out of water' - but now I can confidently say that the larks we've had over the years have accustomed me to the finer things in life: enjoying a nice Mr Whippy by a passing stream or getting absolutely 'mort- al.' Here's to the good life Pheebs! Plenty more where that came from!
Your's faithfully, Harrild x

Eliza Teale

2005 - 2016 | Brown's

Nickname...

"Lally/Lal "

Food that sums my life up...

"chilli con carne - hot, dangerous and delicious"

The two words that come to mind when thinking about Eliza are loud and nutty. In a great way. Always enthusiastic and full of unstoppable energy. If you want to rant to someone go to Eliza because her advice is always encouraging. Even if you haven't done any work or revision and you are on the verge of a mental breakdown you will still leave a chat with Eliza feeling like a million dollars. I don't remember how Eliza and I became friends but I am so thankful we are. She truly is spectacular and I have never met anyone like her. Never caring what other people say or think she keeps on doing her own thing. Everyday with Eliza is McHump day, and that is the highest praise I can give her.
Lots of Love Helena x

Having been my best friend for the best part of our 11 years together at school, I can safely say that there is no-one I will miss seeing every day next year more than you! You have made me laugh every day and added a certain element of drama to my life that I wouldn't be without! From Jaheema in Rome, through the mess that was Reading, and not to forget Paris (alongside a multitude of dinners and drunken nights), you have been my partner in crime and I don't know what I'd do without you! Really, how can a friendship built upon a mutual hatred of side profiles and a BBM love-triangle ever end?! You're just the absolute best and I cannot thank you enough for the everything!
Love Emily x

You have inspired me to always be that bit louder, and that bit more confident – you and Em, and the girls group chat, have made my life at Alleyn's so much more fun. The Costa Crew and the tea and toast special have defined my break times, whilst trying and failing to get work done in our frees, and instead having a gossip, has given me some of best memories. From your love of Mojitos and wacky costumes, your enthusiasm makes nights out truly memorable. Love you to bits, I can't wait to catch up on our inevitable girls days out. I wish you all the best in absolutely everything you do.
Bella xx

You are a beautiful, strong, amazing woman and a great friend. We have had such great times together especially when the triple E motley crew joins up. You never fail to make me laugh and are always there with a hug to give. Enjoy travelling and university bubba, I'm gonna miss you as we move to new places, but I know we will stay in touch. P.S. Remember me when your making your millions as a Hollywood actress #reachforthestars (This is my claim to fame for future reference)
Love Emma xx

Eliza, You're such a lovely and loyal friend and I adore you. You never fail to make me laugh and I can genuinely say that, when I am down, you are the most comforting and compassionate person to be around. I'm so greatful for your unfaltering friendship throughout the years and I know that we have many more years ahead. We have been through a lot together; from the tumultuous drama productions to the tyranny of f***boys tormenting us. You're so great Lally and I know you will go on to be so successful. Love you my McHump Day Bae
Merry xxx

Rosa Thomas

2005 - 2016 | Spurgeon's

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

" "Clueless" (debating, never learning to drive & trying to get out of PE)"

Favourite quote...

""We could all have been killed, or worse expelled"- Hermione granger "

Thanks for meeting up with me despite literally having no free time. I'll miss our crazy London adventures and Paris with you was amazing! I hope we'll continue our tradition of tea and New Girl until we're old and grey. I love the way you eat like a chipmunk and how you can always make me laugh hysterically, no matter what. Thanks for writing 'luthy' all over the school and teaching me how to slut drop. I can't believe you convinced me that your name was actually Ross! I'll always remember Musical Theatre Night and singing 'losing my religion' at Alton Towers. I'll never forget that time we slept out in hammocks or the spontaneous Tom O'dell gig - here's to many more late nights.
Brocessed for life, Lucy xxx

You're hysterical, in every way. I always find myself upping my comedic game just to get that falling backwards, insane Rosa laugh. I knew we were destined to be life-long friends when in year 8 I told you I was gonna hang myself with some tights and you laughed maniacally in my face. You truly make me happier when I'm around you cause I've got to get on your level and go to the musical theatre extreme which you occupy and I love so much. Seriously though, I'm not sure I would have made it without you. And if you're reading this, trying to remember who I was and what the story about the tights was, know that you can always call me no matter how long it's been - hsm jokes will never get old
I gotta go my own way, Anna

I feel like somewhere in your house there is a time-turner giving you the power to manage all the things you do, otherwise I'm clueless as to how you handle it all. Somehow you have magically sorted our Secret Santa every year and made it great; who knows what Christmas will be without that next year. Anyway. Life wouldn't be the same without the LH trips, and the casual tea evenings at home when times are most stressful. One day we need to seek Jack Savoretti out again for a TB to the fun of Cornbury. You are the queen of logical arguments and always give the best advice: read this in 10 years time when you're resurrecting UK politics from its grave, and call me up for a frennaissance.
Love you, Hannah xoxo

Rosa's a person who talks at 100-miles-a-minute, which may seem excessive until you realise quite how much she's got on. Rosa's someone who does it all, and often succeeds at all of it, which would make her insufferable, if she wasn't one of the nicest people I know. She's also been able to make me, someone who often says "No", to not only do more things in the past 8 years than anyone else, but to actually enjoy them. The highlight has been debating which I am so proud of, not only of her, but also me for making her partner; the surprising has been musicals and the definite lowlight has been my decidedly half-hearted response to costume parties - I apologise for my grey rock contribution.
Love you so much, Hannah.

Spiral queen. Fellow busy bee. Crazy costume wearer (whether by choice or not, it's the case every time without fail). My accomplice in times of peril, such as running from (particularly vicious) hornets or competing in inter-house debating. Miss Prism. No 1 star. The one who got me addicted to the Vampire Diaries. Musical theatre lover. It's been very, very extraordinary going through Alleyn's with you. I'm gonna miss spending every day with you, but I know we'll always stay in touch, even when you're prime minister or some other important person. You'll always be a pal, a sister&adviser (theeere's nobody wiser) & I look forward to you teaching me many more songs & us singing them together.
Luvu 4eva(but u no that)Holly

Ben Tinkler-Davies

2009 - 2016 | Tyson's

Nickname...

"Tinkle-Winkle, Tinkly-Pinkly, Tinkle Winkle Little Star, TD"

Favourite school meal...

"Mac 'n' Cheese with pork chops or chips, beans and cheese on Fridays"

I don't think it's a coincidence that some of the best things I have done over the last few years (Anything Goes, Edinburgh, Henry V, Albu) have been with you. We've had the best of times and I have no idea what I'd do without you. It's not just the frequent exploitation of your house on a Friday night, but also your unwavering support for me, or anyone for that matter. I look forward to our regular circuits of the EAB during break time and of course your wise words - who couldn't forget JP Container! I admire you in all that you do – school vice, water polo, Cambridge and despite your questionable moves on the dance floor, I still love you for it! 'Let the wine of friendship never run dry'.
Love James xx

I could fill this space up solely with things that have happened at your house on Friday evenings. Whether it's falling asleep in the long grass at about 5:30pm or just sitting around the fire with a beer and Mr Liu's, I always have good memories of the times we've spent together. Portugal was a laugh as well. I still question your dance moves and the expression that comes with them, though clearly they do the trick. As the years have progressed I feel that we've become even better friends, and I'm thankful for that. You always have good advice to give (apparently on everything) and I really trust you. It's sad you're off to university soon, but interrailing should be a great time together.
Good luck with it all! Ieuan

Ben Tinkler-Davies is perfection in human form. Since we first met at that weird 'meet your year 7 form' day I somehow knew we'd be spending a lot of time together, and that was before he told me he lived 3 doors up the road. But I could never have foreseen the quality of the time we've spent since then. Ben is fantastic at everything (apart from maybe singing), and although he's perhaps best known for his GB standard of water polo, I know that if there was a GB team for loyalty, integrity or hosting, he'd be captain. I can't ever truly put into words how much you've done for me, how much I'll miss seeing you every day and how much I hope neither of us move house any time soon. Stay close.
Love you man. Toby Parsons

Ben, first off, I have to thank you for allowing me to live in your house rent-free for countless Fridays, despite having to endure my downright dangerous footballing skills and the occasional debate. Kicking back around your fire will be one of my fondest and most defining memories of my time at Alleyn's. In Albu we stuck together through everything, along the way witnessing some hilarious stuff and perfecting the art of getting free drinks, yet somehow stayed terrible at pool. More than anything I value you always being there to reflect on life and give me heartfelt advice, and I am happy to count you amongst my closest friends. I look forward to many more memories yet to come this summer.
I wish you the very best, Chao

Tinkerbell, you really are a jack of all trades, which to be honest is getting a bit boring; the rest of us do actually have to sit through assemblies when you collect endless awards. Your far-fetched daydreams are spectacular- from imagining the life of JP Container to promises of us competing in the trans-saharan Paris-Dakar rally on quad bikes (or maybe normal bikes?- I think there were multiple versions of the story). Either way, they're great to listen to when you go off on completely irrelevant (but hilarious) tangents. If it's anything like DofE (or every Friday night); shamelessly belting out Sweet Caroline and making cringey dad jokes, I'm looking forward to the rally already.
Much love, swanny xx

Karam Treohan

2011 - 2016 | Tyson's

Favourite quote...

"The key is to find somebody who takes care of my plants like I do "

My Alleyn's career summed up in one movie...

"Brokeback Mountain"

My fellow Sovereign of the Sewer and Shambassador. I can't believe you're being demoted from a god to a manager/accountant/advertiser/banker. I also can't believe we met in Y9 and argued for like 2 years until we finally became BFFs. So much wasted shade. Thank you for putting up with the copious amounts of terrible things I say and do on a regular basis, and making me laugh so hard I peed myself on several occasions and almost got run over on others. You're kinda Satan but you're also, fittingly, my soulmate, and my biggest fear is never being able to find someone I get along with even half as well. Most importantly, I hope that wherever you go, they will always have enough chairs for you.
Stay young and pruned, Diana

With the exception of a brief affair this year, since yr9 you've been my no.1 Indian and the bro that goes before all the hoes. We've been through a lot and I hope someday your liver will deal with all that damage you did to it in Hennef and maybe someday I'll listen to you when you tell me a girl's illegal. A closet lad who shows his true colours when the alcohol flows. The legendary Hennef snapchat stories deserve to live on forever because it will always be "some NSA s**t". A friend so close that he's practically been adopted by my grandparents. I hope someday you learn to truly appreciate the kölsch and then you'll be one of us and the Aryan babies will smile back at you. Good luck bro!
Ganter forever - Noah

Karam is the King of Sass. Saltier than the dead sea, his mastery of sarcasm and innuendo make his friends think very carefully about what they say, else they will be met with a gleeful exclamation of 'That's what she said!' Karam is ever gracious, making sure to share his jokes with the world, even when the world would rather he kept them to himself. His sense of humour is at any given time one of three things; inappropriate, darker than the Mariana Trench, or both. Karam makes sure that everybody in his general vicinity remains suitably disturbed, and stops us all from taking ourselves too seriously.
From Lucy P, a student of sass

Karam, Karam, Karam... Look where we are now. And weep. Ever since the first time I met you, under the glass corridor playing Pat Ball, it's essentially been an endless onslaught of Nazi jokes and dark humour. We've shared physics classes since the beginning of year 10, and it's been a wild ride. From Keeler's abandonment, to De Silva's "You done f**ked up" smile, we've somehow made it through to the other side, with the help of that's what she said jokes, and an ornamental pineapple. I'll never forget the Church Crawl we did on the CERN trip, or how insanely drunk you got on the last day. You're going to make a great economist/pimp, and I hope you have a great time at uni!
From your Aryan brother - Max

The average number of f*%#s given by a student in a French lesson is between eight and ten per week. Karam, on the other hand, gave none. Fortunately, a slap in the face with a D was avoided by the efforts of McDecaf Language Security Ltd and the aid given by a certain special someone, who hauled this man's enormous intellect through a year of banterous infidelity. It remains to be seen whether Ganesh will welcome this oasis of wisdom with Haribo and autotuned sitar music or dry prayer beads and H2O. Needless to say, Karam would prefer one over the other.
The only Chris you need.

Sebastian Turner

2014 - 2016 | Roper's

My honest subculture...

"uk emo/grunge"

Anywhere in the world I would go right now...

"shed"

When people say 'Seb Turner', we all know they think of a buttery skinned Jesus-like celestial ace rock star stud who lives in the study centre and makes terrible jokes funny. All I have to say is that is completely correct. I wish you the best of luck for the future Seb - if you ever need anything, dont worry. You'll always have my mum on speed dial. *finger guns*
Kallon

Good GOD where to begin. Me and Seb have had, shall we say, some "incompatibilities" with our belief systems, but through some HIGHER POWER we've managed to stay friends through all the tedious debates. Our relationship has really EVOLVED over these past two years and I can honestly say I really enjoy your company, for CHRISTS sake I've (ADAM and) EVEn plaited your hair. We both managed to survive Physics AS, which is a MIRACLE considering our classmates, I mean JESUS we had a bad class. I PRAY that we stay in touch after we leave school because I will really miss your company. My love for you burns brighter than the fires of HELL (too bait?). Honestly you're a great guy and good friend.
Your favourite Sinner - Zak

Bass, I'll always remember how I looked at Dan that day you came into the LRR and asked to join us. Sometimes I look back and wonder where I would be without you. There's so much to respect about you; you're there for anyone, you're reliable, you're not afraid to offer your opinion, you're thoughtful and considerate, and boy, what an ass. We have meandering conversations with you putting up with my whining and my moaning for hours on end, and we rarely reach any conclusion whatsoever - thank you for lumping that. You're the fifth string to my four string bass, the Rat to my Muff. Let's go and jump excitedly against complete strangers to distorted music some more. Brat Recordings forever man.
Milk, cream and yoghurt, Joe

Those days of DofE, it's a shame we'll never get them back, although I have to admit climbing up those steep hills and, of course, falling into that swamp make it good that we don't have to go through that ordeal again. You were, as usual, spitting bars, and liking them if your head bobbing was anything to go by. Some of the stuff you came up with I wish I remembered because it was bloody hilarious. We were a good group and you certainly contributed with your profound and interesting philosophical musings and debates about God and all that jazz, but those noises emanating from your tent at night slightly disconcerted me, I was trying to get some sleep!
Yours truly, Dylan Brook

Base is my awesome metal hair bro with the *second* best hair at school. He plays in an awesome band called Rubberneck (check them out!), as well as his church band... Some proper diversity right here! He's a nice lad, keep being the nice lad you are (says a random dude on the next table). He's a very open minded Christian, so I guess if you wanna talk about God and stuff call him!
The manager - Kris

Vera Vorobyeva

2011 - 2016 | Cribb's

Best late excuse...

"Sorry, I got my finger trapped in a rifle and part of it's still there"

Favourite teacher quote...

"I want to be ravished - Mr Halladay"

This yearbook entry was always going to be the hardest to write, simply due to the number of inside jokes we've had. The first time I actually spoke to you was when we both needed a new maths book in year 9, and you've been my closest friend ever since. No matter what was going on, we've always been able to make each other laugh, with topics ranging from the worst of terrible puns, to surprisingly dark humour, to making fun of each other's heritage (Commie Bastard). One of our longest standing arguments is which song is better, Personal Jesus or Enjoy the Silence (I'm still right btw). I hope you have an amazing time doing your fake science, and that you finally learn to speak properly ;)
punch - Max

How can I fully express everything there is to say in a mere 700 characters? In all honesty I don't need to say anything at all because I know the end of Year 13 will not be a goodbye. I'll tell you how fantastic you are anyway though, because you're absolutely amazing and one of the best people I've ever met. The first words I ever heard you speak were a pun and I immediately assumed that you were the coolest of the cool. I was 100% correct and your puns have only improved as the years have gone on. I don't know what I would do without you and I'm so glad that events conspired to ensure that we would meet and become friends! <3
- Annabel :)

Oh you beautiful Russian Spy you... You're the Kenton to my Stevens, the Hana to my Almásy, the Janekin to my Alys and the Miles to my Flora. I'm pretty sure you're the one stopping my life being a mess the majority of the time; thanks for always calming me down (re. the dungeons, 'What was the essay?' and 3am foot-noting) and getting me through Art and English, my similarly disorganised friend. From our salad days in RAF, the milestones of ear-piercing and dramatic hair transformations, the pens wasted by doodling, Rum-gate and the Mum-dancing I have truly enjoyed every second. I'm going to miss the awesome sight of my ginger giraffe every day, though there's no way we'll be apart for long!
Вера ты – особенная, Алекс XX

Where to start? Of those to have held the coveted position of Joe's best friend, Vera is my favourite. I vividly remember meeting her in Bruges: charmed by rubber ducks & strawberry laces, I decided she was the coolest person I'd ever met. Driven by unparalleled affection, I have cherished every souvenir she has given me, the wonderful card, the 500 Marks, & all the adorable doodles she gave me over the years. Always trusting, & a person I can tell anything, I'm so glad to know her; our endless Skype calls made middle school not just bearable but enjoyable. As a sign of my true commitment, I've (finally) decided to learn Russian. Maybe we'll meet in the Motherland & converse fluently.
Dowidzenia moja ukochana Joe x

A truly solid friendship based on late night phone calls and "Noah be nice" "don't do anything stupid". We've always been there for each other through the good and the bad times and that's something that's rare to find. Hopefully that won't change over uni and I'll always be around if ever you need something. I hope the future goes well because it couldn't be more deserved nor could it happen to a nicer person. All the best Vera, good luck in whatever you choose to do
I'll be nice, promise - Noah

Bibiana Walmsley

2009 - 2016 | Cribb's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Grey highlights are not a good look"

Biggest achievement...

"Stealing Gowers' kimono "

B, I still remember vividly the day you invited me for a sleepover and I thought lots of people were coming but you had only asked me and I awkwardly asked when everyone else was arriving and then we baked an oaty mix and made a dance routine to Beyonce and became best friends. You've featured in the vast majority of my teenage memories #UTR and will definitely star in many more to come. I love that after years of bestfriendship you're still abit awkward on the phone. Sadly as you are a Spanish immigrant, you still struggle with your second language English, which is why you will always need me to remind you to brush your teeth, not wash them. I cannot live without you, you truly are family.
All my love sista, Logan Dizzy

Despite being in the same class for the 1st year of Alleyns, Bibi chose to lay it low and stick with horses and her dog for friends. She soon blossomed, however, into the beautiful bundle of joy she is today and never looked back. We've travelled near and far together and have made a scarring mark on the friends we made along the way. She's been my loyal wingwoman for years (shoutout to Nacho+Fernando) and devoted grooving partner and is always reciprocating of my lesbian tendancies. Although your jokes are utter s***, you've been there for me in some of my lowest times, so I'm eternally grateful for your ever-loving friendship. You can always parar my taxi (beep beep), my ride or die b*tch.
I love you. Maz xxx

When we met in year 7 we both had possibly the worst haircuts that have ever graced this earth (now mines okay I guess). We made friends through the coach, narrowly avoiding becoming the focus of a major news story at the hands of John the coach driver (how it took him that long to be fired is a mystery). As we are both part of the Streatham crew I've spent many hours walking round the common with you (I'll never forget your dog slaughtering that poor squirrel in front of those children). We both survived the crushing workload of art, and still had fun in the lessons together (which usually ended with me being shouted at). Sorry for being so mean all these years, it's out of kindness I swear
Keep in touch, Zak

I didn't know who you were when we were put in the same house in year 9 but I couldn't resist the pull from your frizzy grey highlighted hair and the non-existent eyebrows and after our professional photo shoot I knew that you were cool so I baked you brownies on your 15th Birthday which you couldn't even eat. You are my fellow St Reatham girl, and our early morning journeys complaining about how much work we have in art, talking about how tired we both were and laughing over how embarrassing we had both been on the weekend, and how much food we had eaten have kept me sane through my last few years at Alleyn's. I love boogying with you and will always be here for a cherry and berry.
Lots of Love, Anna xxxxxxxxx

Bibiana, ever since the days of yr9 French you've been my favourite Spaniard. I'm sincerely sorry that your yr9 glory days are in the past, but I'm sure that one day you will find a man as amazing as my yr9 self. Despite your poor performance when given responsibility of the aux, I'm so glad we've become better friends recently and, in spite of the drunken slaps, you've definitely become my favourite person to boogie with. We better hang out next year cause I'm already looking forward to the nights out and although I mock you for having no friends, you really have no need to worry cause your infectiously friendly, kind and talkative personality ensures you'll never struggle on that front.
Much love Bibi, Josh

Isobel Watson

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Spirit animal...

"the marmots of year nine"

Best late excuse...

"Miranda fell over"

My relationship with this rapscallion has been a jaunt of antics and mischief like no other. We were destined to be best friends the moment she lent me her pink bra to see our yr7 boyfriends. Since then, our reputations have only gone downhill. I'll always be there to help this damsel in drunken distress (Albu, NYE and Cornwall probably feature our finest moments of intoxication together) and I have very few good memories she's not in. Despite never not embarrassing yourself and/or breaking your phone when we're out, you're honestly the most loyal, loving, smart and utterly priceless friend I could ask for. You're the David to my Kola and I can't even begin to imagine not seeing you everyday
Patrick and Pube 4eva. Miranda

First got to know this randangler back in maths where the friendship began to form as we alleviated the boredom of sincostan. Through the unbreakable pledge and the milestones of 'code red/black' i soon realised she wasnt too bad. Kidding aside she can always come out with random sh*t thatll make me chuckle or question her sanity. Not quite sure why, but often end up going to this troglodyte for advice and despite rarely come to a solution the ensuing suggestions and concocted plans will be laughingly bad. The energy of this a**l b**d at times is exhausting but this is how her antics have made many a night memorable and Im sure i'll go on to experience many more with the lovable gimping fool
mucho love, Adam

Jizzy Watson, Emilia Falange, whatever you want to call her, is a dear friend of mine. After being on my peripheries for some years we just sort of became really good friends in year 12. Some stand out memories include; belting out Fleetwood Mac in a taxi home while trying to cheer Adam up after that fateful evening, you always somehow managing to always miss out on photos with me, Adam and Miranda. Although you are always the one who I never expect any money back from after getting a cab back from somewhere, to be fair, you have made it back with all the meals you have fed me over the years. Never have I known anyone to give up their homemade chicken dinner to me, a true friend you must be.
Will G x

From when we first met at age 2 and then re-met for what we thought was the first time in year 7, you've always been the crazy one I wanted to befriend to make myself seem more sane. From surfing in Itchenor, to skydiving in Milton Keynes, to Wildlife Festival I have some of my best memories with you over the years and I know there's no one else who would turn up at my house with a pile of cupcakes out of the blue just to cheer me up. Our lives seem to scarily correlate which has made us ever closer over the years and you know I'll always have your back, whether its cubicle or bathroom floor related - or both - I'm always here.
Much love buddy, Lucy x

Condensing our triumphant 7 year friendship into this short space is as difficult as condensing hydrogen(am I right)considering that we have at least 10 memorable moments per day. A v. brief selection of things I love about our friendship: that I can understand your sentences which to others dont sound like english(eg "moosh" instead of "much"), being your muse/trippy willy/yr 7 tuesdays after school following the boys/watching mountaineering films/trying(failing) to make our own clothes/the tears of laughter we shed daily/the cosmic onion quicksand of chemistry/the annual drunk shenanigans at the xmas party/Michael Gaffney rants.The list is infinite BUT mostly I love when you touch my face!
love 1 son of Izzy to another

Madeleine Wattles

2012 - 2016 | Roper's

I'm most afraid of...

"Having to go up in assembly and not knowing what to do with my face"

Most ridiculous rumour I've heard about myself...

"That Mimi and I were a lesbian couple (not that I minded ;))"

Graham, I have no idea where to start. You are the love of my life, my soulmate and I could never have imagined a friendship as amazing as ours. We have something so special and it will never be lost. Since you left the devil school and joined in year 10 we have been joint at the hip (or joint at the face as we used to say ?), fate has brought us together at literally every opportunity. You have made these last three years so amazing for not just me but also my family, you are part of the Sawyer clan and its so so cute how are parents are besties. The idea of losing you kills me, so lets make sure that never happens, I can't wait to grow up and get old with you. I love you Gray.
Love from ur fave Graham xxx

Maddy is a wholesome person in every sense of the word: robust, unblushing and with frank intent. Rather like a little chode: chunky chunky. I am honoured to have met you bright eyes. Indeed, "a love like ours is love thats hard to find". Nice bit of cheese there. Pong wiffy. You are my best friend... but you don't need me to tell you that. I love you to bits you idiotic boob and I know that wherever we are in years to come, we'll never be more than a poorly timed giggle apart. Sicut. Whenever you're sad just call and we'll crash an open casket. This friendship has changed my life and will continue to enrich it until I'm old, puckered and smelly, (and hopefully on crutches).
To be continued, Mima' licious

I'm still mad at you for making me scare Charlotte. Also, thanks for going for a wee in Bulgaria that ended up costing me 40 lev. That being said, thanks for looking after me so much in Bulgaria, I wouldn't have got through it without you. I'll never forget our odd taxi ride with Snotty boy and Dan from Cardiff, where we were both a bit confused about what was happening. Your never ending ability to find humour in situations is a talent I wish to embody. I remember the beginning of year 13 when you helped control my thirst by telling me little snippets of information about ginger spice, and for that I think you. We'll see each other loads! Take care of Clarry for me!
Lots of love, Hamham xoxo

'Feel somethin happenin, Could this be a spark? To satisfy me baby, Gotta satisfy my heart' One of the sweetest, funniest people I know, you have never failed to brighten up my day. From crushing on cashmere ponchos, classroom flanter to being utterly confused, English has been almost hysterical over the years! Bulgaria - the holiday I struggle to remember, but will never forget; never have I seen someone so dedicated to their tan! If you ever need me to kick out a snotty boy again, or do your eye shadow - girl you know where to find me.
Bella xx

I know Amber and I absolutely petrified you the first time we met and basically forced you to sit at the back of the class with us but we eventually won you over, or at least I hope! I'll never forget that random time when Toto and I went back to yours and I died both of your hair and then we decided to have a photo-shoot in attempt to get new profile pictures... literally the definition of year 10! We always have such a fun time when we are together and you never fail make me laugh. You are such a kindhearted and caring person and I'm so happy to know you!
Lots of love Ebrina xxx

Ruby Welton

2009 - 2016 | Roper's

Advice to my Year 7 self...

"Don't dip dye your hair curry-coloured, not a good look "

Best late excuse...

"Miranda fell over - works every time "

I wouldn't be remotely surprised if we have both written the same entries for each other, word for word – we are, after all, the same person with the same mind. Excluding the Dark Ages (when you were at JAPS *cough*), we have been inseparable twins and I am secretly hoping neither of us will find a husband so we can fulfil our pact of getting married aged 45, cementing the power couple that is Alby. From the Samuel Pepys game, to ABBA dances, to the legend of Krackajoona, you have shared my weird and wonderful moments. The third musketeer and my heartbreak girl, you're more than just a little bit outta my limit. I love you more than words can describe (but srsly Lear, gimme your kingdom).
Love u more than anything, Al

Ruby is one of the few people I can completely honestly say I trust with my life. Due to her being one of the cool, pretty girls in yr7 (her picture certainly doesn't reflect this), we didn't become friends right away. We soon made up for it though and I have so many memories with her, from hilarious drunken shenanigans in Albu (Robin) to countless tirades we've had about our feeble love lives and how we hate everyone. All the boys want her, though we all know she's far too good for any of the buffoons who try to court her- her kindness and beauty honestly deserve the absolute best. Bex, you're my go to m8 in ring of fire and I know I can always rely on you for a boogy to ABBA or 5SOS.
I love you. Miranda xxx

Ruby is a jewel. A pun! Ruby means both a precious gem and a stone used in jewellery. But they do share certain characteristics, both are red faced, both are a variety of mineral corundum and most importantly both are extremely valuable in my life. Ruby is unparalleled and if I could extract her, place her on a ring, and chat to her on my finger all day then by God I wouldn't hesitate. But our existing friendship is wonderful. I've known Ruby since Reception and because of that it makes my love for her more special , as I've personally witnessed the awkward pre-pubescent stages of her life. Always enchanting and zany- some may attempt to cheaply replicate her, but Ruby is totally unique.
Lots of Love Helena x

Pooby, you are the Sh*t. I've known you since you were 4 but because you were way cooler than me in middle school we only really became friends when we were forced together in year 9 in the bloody yellow house which we, as such fashionistas were absolutely appalled at. Since then our love has grown + our motivation has shriveled. I shan't forget hallucinating with you during cadre or the literally 1s of times that I've been in you're house or the luv of your life robin or that guy that you stole from me in Albu who later proclaimed his profound love for you the whole time. Well done on your Olympic triumphs in 2008 i will always be proud to call you my friend for that one single reason Bex!!
Stay groovy Izzy W xoxoxoxoxox

Bex, my love whom I adore forcing snuggles upon. It never fails to amaze me how we are always on the same wavelength, and you share my frustrations in our secret rants behind the group chat's back about certain members who shall not be named. I will 4ever treasure the time in our absolute sh1t-hole dungeon room (if it even classifies as one) in Albu. We faced many perilous obstacles including the flooded floor, the mystery of the alarm that never went off, and the bird/insect/foul creature which threatened to kill us, but I wouldn't change a thing and I can't wait to room with you again in NAPA. I love everything about you especially when you lie naked on floors with your dignity long gone.
Never change angel, love Amber

Jonathan West

2005 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite quote...

"'Let me look at your arse for a bit'- Yousef to me"

Favourite quote...

"I'd rather get fisted by a homeless man than get the thameslink again - Ieuan Evans"

Good 'morrow you cis-hetero pig, While you may be possibly the laziest and most disinterested person in all of human history we made a story or two over the last 15 or so years. Ranging from classy black tie poker nights to trying to avoid getting vomited on while you insist that you are just tired. The Football Friend-z, defensive partnership must never be forgotten after creating the best defensive record in human history. If you can be bothered I'm sure we will stick around way after Alleyn's is over, of course in between the hedonistic city money (all those jobs are the same) and man slut-ness, we will always fit in the weekly Arsenal game and pub. Have a great gappy and all that jazz!
Bousef

Over the years we have had some great times. From copying your work and burning things in Chemistry, to some great nights out, like in Albu or at New Years' (where I was happily absolved of responsibility over your paralytic corpse by your mother), to swimming at mine or poker at yours, they have formed a memorable part of my time at Alleyn's. I never cease to be surprised at the ease with which we slip into fundamental philosophical debate in any situation, from the top of a mountain to Ben's or the library, or even round the pool in Albu, often to the annoyance of everyone else present. I happily count you as a good friend, and I hope for more stimulating conversations in the future.
I wish you all the best, Chao.

Jonathan and I have known each other a long time, first becoming friends in junior school. Instantly identifiable due to his immense intelligence, Jonathan is nevertheless a clear-minded straight talker, and I have enjoyed talking with him candidly and at length about his many strong opinions. What I admire most about him, is the way he has so comprehensively embraced not only his house, but also school spirit - never shying away from putting his own needs second, in favour of contributing to the greater good. Although he didn't quite make it to the position of Lower School Prefect this year; I'm certain that he will continue to attempt to contribute to the wider world in the future.
All the best, Alex

I do find it quite ironic how I am now writing this for you since you were very against not having a yearbook page but here we are. It is also clearly the right time for you to leave Alleyn's. While you must always insist that you are better at Spanish than me, we all know that this isn't true, then again you also insist that you're better than me at everything… I jest of course. Obviously you also have to keep all of my stupid quotes in your famous quote bank which I deeply regret but then again looking back at them they are very amusing, although I think you should definitely have included some of yourself in there. You are a very funny guy and it's been great spending Alleyn's with you.
All the best mate, Daniel

Contrary to common belief Jonty does in fact identify as a fork and despite professing to be pansexual I think might have a slight tendency towards radiators. Jonty happens to be the least emotional human being I've ever met, even when he's had one (five) too many to drink I still haven't seen him offer even an ounce of empathy, but I'm sure that over the years he'll soften up a bit and discover his emotional side. I can't deny I will miss our majestic moonersprisms and our antics in class, whether it's caressing Ieuan's inner thigh whilst he's reading a passage, remorselessly undermining James at any opportunity or better yet reminding Dylan that everything he has to say is 'bloody mental'.
Notre Mekhtoub est fixé - Ben

Robert Whyte

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite quote...

"There is no escape from the fortress of the moles! - Hans Moleman"

I'm most afraid of...

"Getting trapped in the fortress of the moles"

We first bonded over making our NCOs lives a living hell (R.I.P Meera) all the way back in year 9. Since then someone stupidly allowed us to be in the same classes, which is probably the reason my grades are s***. You have literally made me cry with laughter in lessons on numerous occasions (when we both took our trousers completely off during a psychology lesson). Your company makes me so damn weird, and I don't think I'll ever be close enough with someone else to show them the side of me that you bring out. I cant wait to see the world with you all of next year (I'm gonna be such a clingy limpet you realise). I know you think you're useless, but really you're my best friend and I love you.
From ur real girlfriend, Zak

Me and this scruffy haired turnip go way back, to the days of sitting at the back of history and concocting some pretty imaginative stories about what really went on above those panels to ease the boredom and this is when we truly became friends. The memories are strong with him, from those days cycling aimlessly around whether it was in London or France, we had nothing to do but it was always fun whatever random sh*t we got up to. Rob has a kind heart and is rarely nervas so is always a laugh and despite him seeming never to do anything im sure he won't end up in a dumpster From green sheds to plastic pint cups i hope our friendship stays strong and we can have that cigar one day.Leviosaa
nnyyyeeaaahhh go f*ck em, Adam

Dear Dad Our conversations can be divided into weird sexual remarks, and telling each other how much we hate the other - and I wouldn't change a word. We've invented an entire dictionary's worth of new werds, and redefined the art of a coche. From K Cider fuelled GTA sessions at 3am, to Bill Withers wherever theres an aux cord available, looking back on our escapades has made me realise how little we have achieved, how lazy we are, and how disgusted people would be if they knew half of the weird sh*t we say and do. Madting sadting. Obviously grow your hair out, become a bassist for Basset Hound, and we can waste our lives away in The Nightingale/on a park bench, together, forever. Coche.
Love, Your son/dad, Joe xxx

Our friendship started with humble beginnings - he abused me with a pencil in maths. Since then however i don't think i could have asked for a better friend, nor a better looking one at that (i rate him above adam). A homoerotic relationship so intense it makes his girlfriend question where his desires lie, trust me, I won. My love for him is unquantifiable, he's been there for me on some of my darkest days and I would hope to think that I have been there for him, probably caused them too - rooms in Washington and Iceland have seen better days. I have shared a class with this boy ever since yr9 and its made my Alleyns experience the best possible I love this boy, i just hope he loves me too
so much love Joe Wilson

Robbie, you've honestly been the most top quality friend all the way through Alleyn's. Since the days when you told me what to say to girls in year 7, you've always given the best advice on absolutely anything. We've moved on slightly from BBgun fights and lemon jif shots, but I still have a jokes time whenever we hang out, and I'm ever grateful as you help me handle the shots. I think it's a testament to your top personality that you get along with nearly everyone in our year and are probably one of the most loved boys despite your shaggy hair. Despite your f***boi actions in France, and our occasional "beef", along with every other guy in the year, I will always have your back don Robs.
Much love, your boy Josh

Joseph Wilson

2011 - 2016 | Tulley's

Philosophy of life...

"I like my women like my parmesan: strong smelling & shaved - Partridge"

Favourite teacher quote...

"They tied me up and rubbed deep heat all over me goolies - Sherlock"

Diet coke? probably spent far too much time of my youthful years sitting in this falangist swines front room, watching or re-watching many a great film/TV show, from top gun to archer to darts championships. However I would never consider this time wasted discussing everything under the sun from whether kanye is actually any good to the classic 'is she hot?'. I'll never tire of this rock solid routine thats been going since the good old days of year 9 and theres no doubt it'll continue on for many a year more. Old man Wilson (loves his deck shoes, dont know why) is always down for a pint or a party and brings good times against all the odds and that's why hes a truly dear and amazing friend.
Its chowder,say it right! Adam

A modern day A. Ginsberg, Joe is everyone's favourite vagrant intellectual. However it was his encyclopaedic knowledge of war film quotes that made him a living legend in my eyes. Like any good expert, Joe imparted his wisdom onto me, and thus we've shared many hours together quoting this or that and singing the finest the eighties had to offer. Whilst his love of Britain and pale ales puts Farage to shame, it's his good humour and faultless friendship that I truly appreciate in him. I can spend hours with him and never once get bored; his witty repartee is as sharp as his Dickie's-sponsored dress sense. And as with all great companions, he knows I'd gladly go there and back again with him.
Stay frosty, Oscar

Joe is the fastest friend I've ever made, it took one abusive maths lesson and that was it. From there the Wilson Whyte bromance grew like a Giant Sequoia, his knowledge of football culture, film and how to make a bangin cheese sauce has kept me entertained for 5 years. His inability to stay sober and his ability to drink like a horse is quite astonishing, its no secret that the Geez loves a party, and it's certainly put him in debt to Will Hawkes... Although many question it (Miss Carlsson) we are not in fact gay, we simply enjoy each others company. Joe has developed into my most trustworthy friend, one that I know will always be there for me no matter what. I love you more than anything.
With thigh rubbing love, Robs.

From polite Prep boy to fully fledged Geezer of Dulwich, your arc over your Alleyn's career was unprecedented. Good times in Ms Kirby's English class to CCF banter, every second has been hilarious speaking in regional accents that make most people cringe but somehow make us laugh uncontrollably, and (hopefully) there will be plenty of times ahead. As always lots of love, Ned x Wilson, our love for CCF, the Basement and Philosophy have made us unite over the years. Trips spent in Boscombe and Iceland were some of my favourite memories at Alleyn's and ones I will not forget. You're ability to make light of bad situations has lead me to admire you greatly. Lots of love Jelly xx
Written by Matty and Ned.

Joe, thank you for remaining such a loyal and wonderful friend throughout Alleyn's, we have had some pretty brilliant times together whether it be partying in Albu (and then me consequently crying on you all night) or chilling on the sofa, you have always been able to put a smile on my face. We have been through a lot together and I will never forget those times that we have been there for each other no matter how much the other has annoyed us. Thank god that you came to Alleyn's in Year 9 because I don't know what I would have done without you next to me in Latin.. those were some dark days but you distracting me kept me going (and kept me failing). You're an amazing friend Joe.
Lots of love Laura xxx

Nina Xenitidou

2014 - 2016 | Cribb's

I would most like to meet...

"Jennifer aniston/ Ellen degeneres "

Favourite quote...

"He should be called Bob he's so Bob-standard "

Being friends with Nina is like having my own personal ray of sunshine. She bounced into my life 2 years ago & has been a source of joy ever since, providing highly quotable comments (including a unique pronunciation of "chat noir") & hilariously anti-climactic stories (her DT embarrassments are a particular favourite). Whether sending indecipherable texts or dancing to Meghan Trainor at bus stops, she has a wonderful talent for making me hysterical with laughter, so that even the sight of her adorable scrunchie or her sassily-raised eyebrow always fills me with happiness. In her, I found a worthy partner for shameless posing & a rare equal for pulling weird faces, & I am forever grateful.
All my love, Ja xxx

Where to start? I'm going to miss our lazy lunches in Costa and the slightly stressful walks to school. Please still phone me randomly for lil' chats – they're my favourite. I'll always remember your lip salve and crappy phones and I hope we'll still have our Café Prov catch-ups even when we're old. You're the most f***ing hilarious person I know and your dancing is spectacular; I will forever be jealous of your eyebrows. Don't change for anyone; you're perfect as you are. And don't worry, I'm still going to come round to visit Bibika and eat stale popcorn (even though "Nina doesn't share food!"). But for the love of god please get your skateboard fixed so that we can go skating together!!
Love you bubba, from Lucy xxx

The craziest DT girl I know, with a fine talent for storytelling and (occasionally) missing the point: what a moment it was when you pitched up on DofE gold with no snacks at all... Facebook wouldn't be the same without your wholly amusing posts, and weekends wouldn't be the same without your dancing. Even when the world is annoying you beyond belief, you're always hilarious, always photogenic, and always ready to be the most fun around. Despite the fact that your contribution to a party playlist is unfailingly Meghan Trainor, and the fact that you foolishly persist in believing Bibika is better than Gobbolino, I love you lots and always will
Hannah xoxo

The first thing you notice about Nina is her cute quirkynesss. We bonded over our shared love of doing nothing at lunch which has inevitably led to many DMCs, cringey confessions and hilarious chats, such as the invention of the phrase 'piss away' which I now use regularly- honestly no one will make you laugh with as many hilariously spontaneous quotes as Nina will. We are a truly outstanding double act even if no one else knows it- Ninonnie 4 Evs. She is an amazing friend and when you're with her you really feel the love. For me the crew wouldn't be the same without her trying to lean /lie/rest her legs on you. I love her adorable face original, crazy personality but really I prefer Bibibka
just kidding, love connie xxxx

You're the most hilarious person I've ever known & I doubt anyone I meet in the future could be even a slight rival. Everyday you make me laugh,even when we don't see each other,with your illegible messages/randomest comments/Bibika pics/DT jokes.Never stop being the most enlightening contributor to every conversation("What?")or the most impressive photo bomber. - Holly Listen Nina, you're one of the few people who actually laugh at my crappy jokes which always makes DT great and I know I'm going to miss it. School is over now which means you can finally stop telling me you're tired all the time. Enjoy the outside world, the bubble of Dulwich has been burst! - Joe P.S. Get your ears checked
Best wishes, Holly/ Joe

Diana Yazovskaya

2009 - 2016 | Brading's

Favourite quote...

"I WILL FACE GOD AND WALK BACKWARDS INTO HELL - Twitter User @dril"

Favourite teacher...

"<3 Mr Geldeard <3"

Jesus, we're here. We have finally made it out of the sewer alive (barely). I honestly couldn't have waded through all that gunk without you. And though we encountered a rat or two on the way, we also found a few cracks in the sewer and basked in the sunshine from them. I remember in year 10/11 when we just couldn't stop laughing on the bench where our sham group used to sit and you just choked out while hysterically laughing "Why did we ever fight?" and I replied "I don't know". I feel like hysterical laughter and cluelessness just sumsup our relationship. When you're readingthis 30 years from now, remember all the inside jokes, all your RLG, all my shade and never forget our ornamental egg
Your fellow Legume, Karam.

I first met Diana on that introductory day in year 6 where we got to meet our year 7 forms. We were paired up in a getting to know each other game and exchanged emails because we were very hip and cool. Ever since we bonded via email over our tweenage angst and love of young adult fiction, Diana has brought spice to my life. Our escapades in writing an iconic book together have led us to become close friends as we are bonded by shame at how awful it was. Due to the theory that the school loves and supports our friendship, we have been in the same form from the days of year 7 with Strainio, to year 13. I hope she'll bring home a nice Lord from Trinity or else what's even the point. (ಠ‿ಠ)و
-Alicia

From our introduction in year 8 our friendship has blossomed from Stockholm syndrome to a rock solid friendship I wouldn't trade for anything. With legendary foresight, Mr Strain threw me into the Anime den and the rest was history. Good luck when you go off to Trinity, Oxford to live that film lifestyle and inevitably have a fling with a future member of a conservative cabinet. I'm sure you'll achieve all your goals, even the slightly peculiar ones. "As you walk through the valley of the shadow of tumblr, you will fear no new memes for you know the old ones will stay with you". Good luck and may Putin always be with you.
Long live the Strain - Noah

Wow, what a long strange trip it's been. When it comes to you, Diana, I think, one in a million? More like one a googolplex. Over the years I have watched you grow from a TV-obsessed Supernatural fangirl into a freethinking sassy diva who knows what's up. Again and again you have revived my faith in humanity. You're a girl who knows she's not Willy Wonka and sugarcoats nada. From Trump shaming to busting those moves like no one's watching, it's been a riot. And in the words of Napoleon Bonaparte: "Great people are meteors designed to burn so that the Earth may be lighted". You are one of them. That brain of yours is magical and you will go onto enlighten the world with your unending wisdom.
Shine on, Yasmina

Diana is the destroyer of all innocence and naivety. She is always the first to introduce another person to the dark side; be it through a TV show obsession or the wonders of the internet, sooner or later everybody is corrupted. Diana is both a great writer and a master of pretentious vocabulary – everything needed to create the next great author. Diana is never afraid to pursue her dreams, and she never gives up on something she wants. She is determined, strong-willed, and a little intimidating. We wouldn't have her any other way.
From Lucy P (the first victim)

Penelope Young

2009 - 2016 | Dutton's

Favourite quote...

"I'd rather be myself. Myself and nasty - Aldous Huxley"

Favourite movies...

"Back to the Future, Ferris Bueller's Day Off, Home Alone, The Shining"

My babe! The wisest one I know, could absolutely not go without your helpful reminders that life is bigger than pointless stress . All the Friday nights at mine and the Saturday afternoons at The Cafe, the Sundays round the British Library and the Monday morning coffees equal the greatest times of our lives. If you ever need toast, tea, or a sparkly headdress; incense, lit chats, or a guitar, phone me up. Might involve a flight to Dublin & Yeats though so watch out. Some day you'll live the polymathetic dream, and maybe I'll be a failed academic, but whatever happens, it's all fine. We can reminisce about seeing the Trio at NXI, melt to Ten Years Gone, and continue to be pretentious af.
Love you always, Hannah xoxoxo

"This one is for the Pen, she a pseudo emo. This gal spits bars, like you won't believe-o. When she come up in the school, to the science block, walks in with fresh crepes, she don't give a f***. Cause she skilled, she killed, she violin trilled, got her Earl Grey, from Costa and spilled." - Nicki Minaj, probably. I'll always have something to remind me of you, Penny, and that the scar on my arm where you stabbed me with a pencil in Maths, but, to be honest, I think I must still owe you a galaxy bar for the amount of times you will have beaten me in a Maths test since then. I will always remember our adventures, such as going to talks in London, or stress ridden trips to Westfield!
I'll see you 'round Pen, Ham x

You are the perfect mix of the sweetest, kindest person I've ever met, and a straight up bitch – and I love it. One of the best things about you is that I can express the worst things I've ever thought and find not only that you'll never judge me, but that you've thought them too. You're also the only person I can truly play the yes or no (you're dark) game with. We also share anxiety! Like when we both say something and then immediately say sorry about it because we worry about the other worrying - good times. I knew that we were meant to be when you stuck up for me in year 8 by shoving your middle finger directly into someone's face. I love you and I wouldn't have you any other way.
just as you are, Anna

I'll never understand how that mystical brain of yours works but I'll miss hearing your crazy theories and ideas. Thanks for making me see the funny side of my drama and always being there for me. Hit me up if you're ever craving cheesecake but it's probably for the best if we don't play chess. However, if you ever need a snuggle buddy in the morning, I'll be there for you. The woman of the wind will forever freak me out but we should definitely take those Spanish sugar tablets again one day. If you're ever feeling down just remember you've got a great booty and can rap like a badman. You're the funniest low-key slut I've ever met and I'll miss our weird sheep noises and cheek kisses.
Love you poopy, from Lucy xxx

They say the ultimate friendship test is whether you don't need to ask where anything is at your friend's home; when you can just walk in & be at home & completely welcome. You pass that test 100% & that'll always be the case. I'll never grow bored of your scientific contribution to every philosophical question I ask, or your talent to rap, or your undying love of Beyonce & Kanye & consequent determination to play their songs at every social event we go to. I'll never be able to eat an apple again without thinking of you & your tiny bites (seriously it's a talent). Thank you for making me laugh everyday with your wonderful sense of humour & for generally being a ray of sunshine in my life.
Stay cool my main gal, Holly x

Early Leavers

Iris Best

Rosie Cumming

Uchechukuwuka Edozie

Oscar Finegan

Joe Hoiles

Robin Johnson

Millie Lamiri

Peggy Nesbitt

Stefan Newell-Austin

Hettie Newman

Che Newton

Pippa Norris

Sophie Noton

Babu Ocan

Grace Siepman

Sofia Sjoborg

Lizia Tow

Emma Vinen

7BA

Toby Parsons

Ben Tinkler-Davies - Isaac Bryan - Adam Feuer - Chris Cox - William Boxell - Tom Cox - James Henderson

Anna Schofield - Oriel Holmes - Francesca Holding

Penelope Young - Rosa Thomas - Anna Myrmus - Heather O'Donnell - Lily Meisner - Brendan Allen

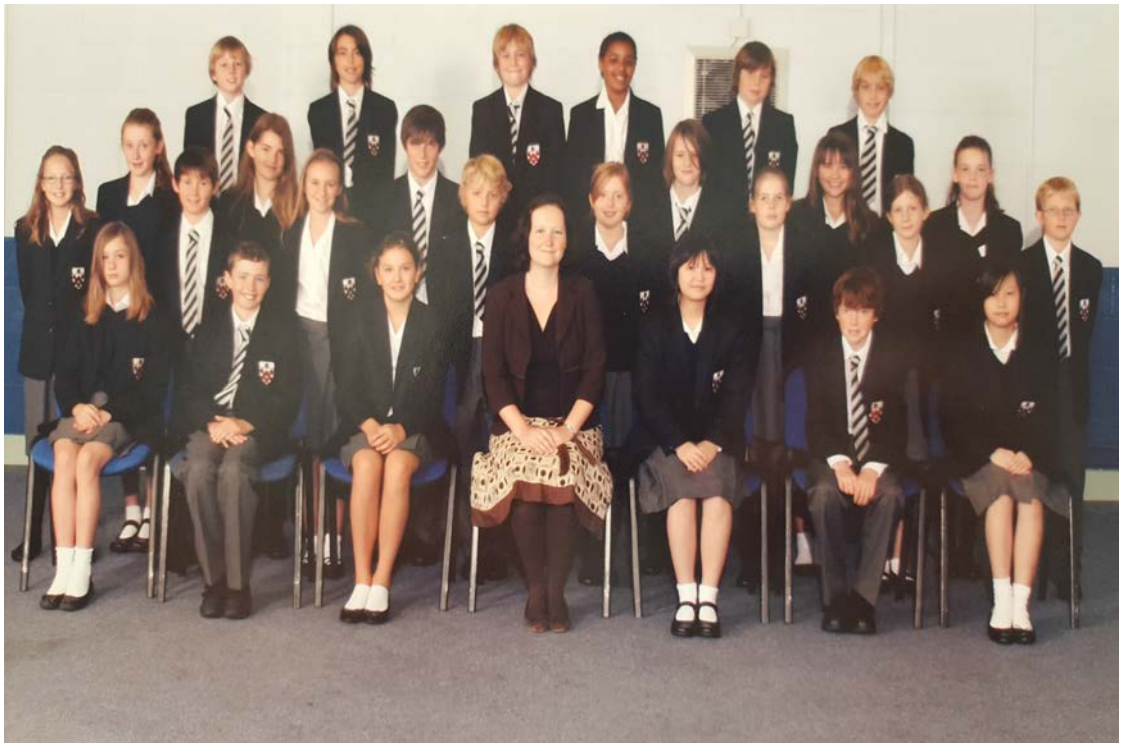
7GK

William Gueterbock - Jacob Preston - Alfred Sealy

Zak Miskry - Joseph Reeves - Ben Swanson - Jonathan West - Edward Newberry

Eleanor Shaw - Matthew Davies - Lucy Jardine - Charlotte Stones - Antonia Sawyer - Clara Mallon

Annabel Hewitson - Holly Gimson - Florence Armitage-Hookes - Anaïs Hewitt - Ebrina Koster - Cheryl Hua



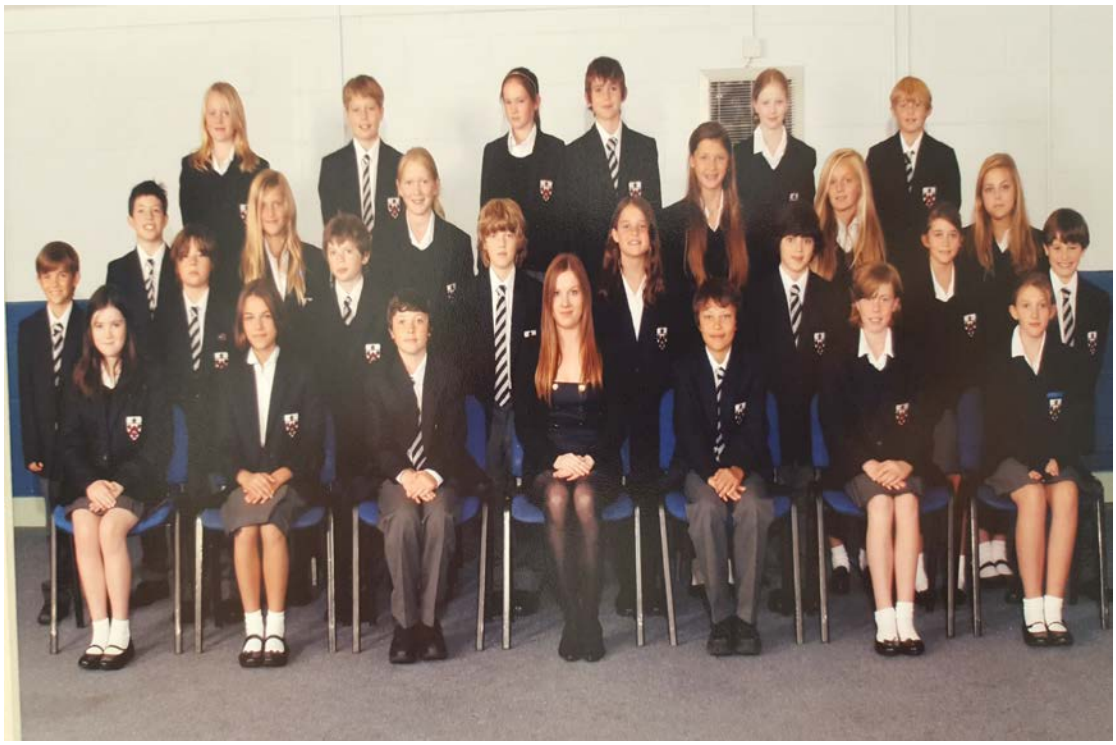
7JS

Ewan Leslie - Joseph Clark - Benjamin Silverstein - James Sherrington - Benedict Grace

Isaac Jagger - Alexander MacDonald - Daniel Gowers - Louis Mugerwa

Thomas Dawber - Anna Broughton - Nina Duncan - Lara Redmayne

Alice Humphreys - Chloe Panzetta - Emmanuelle Pollock - Joseph Edwards



7VL

William Hawkes - Yousef Ben Naceur

Matthew Jelliffe - Oscar Gunn - Robert Whyte - Oscar Deal - Joshua Keeling

Benjamin Chandler-de Waal - Charlie Gill - Alexandra Lindsay-Black - Scarlett Morgan

Alexander Marshall - Karl Jessel - Saskia Praill - Lucy Peters

Alexi Hunt - Laura Kelly - Amber Coulthard - Isabel Evans

7VS

Noah Eicke - Edwin Fabian - Adam Scott - Joanna Murray - Nico McGill

Daniel Lyness - Hannah Kirwan - Daniel Corcuera-Robbins - Tobias MacCarthy

Alicia Johnson - Diana Yazovskaya - Ruby Welton - Ieuan Evans - Morgan Gaysford

Alice McKimm - Emma Johnson - Emilia Harrild - Hannah Maconochie

Bibiana Walmsley - Miranda Shanks - Vincent Strain - Harriet Dummett - Zara Keane

NEWCOMERS

William Sims - Joseph Wilson - Louis Knight-Webb

Polina Polyakova - Matthaeus Chao - Nick Moore - Blake Aitken - Max Odell - Kallon Ram

Shinjini Agrawal - Anushka Sharma

Rose Pinkney - Maddy Wattles - Molly Johnson - Hamish Hay - Charles Lopategui - Vera Vorobyeva - Max Murmann - Karam Treohan

Verity Monroe - Lucy Curran - Sebastian Turner

Saira Safeer - Adanegbe Omoruyi - Charlie Fox - Kristian Markov

Olivia Hart - Bella Hudd - Constance Castle - Liam Doyle

Sara Haxhia - Nina Xenitidou - Millie Dobree - Jason Obiri-Yeboah

Brading's —Mr G. Reid and Miss Nicoll

I was so sad to miss House Music and the team spirit it brings but I know the Year 13's played an important role in contributing to the brilliant performance we managed to put on (the odd inappropriately timed swear word apart). I've loved being back at the helm of Brading's and that is partly down to them making me feel welcome and being so supportive. Sara has been an outstanding House Captain, far more in control than me and always there to help. The vices have also been great, volunteering to do every Inter-House event out there. It has to be said though that all the Year 13's have played a significant part in helping Brading's go from strength to strength and that was evident at our Charity Evening. I was immensely grateful and proud of the effort they put into it. They are undoubtedly leaving the House in good shape with lots of optimism for the future. I will miss them next year (although I'm hoping to have less nagging to do) and wish them luck for the next step in their lives but with Brading's in their blood, I'm not sure they're going to need it. Ms

Brown's —Mr R. Alldrick

It is with great regret that I have to say goodbye to the 2016 leavers, they really have been a delight to have in the House for 5 years. I really could not have asked for a nicer year group and what a successful year it has been. I would also like to give a special mention to our excellent House Captain Joe Reeves , he has led from the front and been an inspiration and he really has put his heart and soul into the role, especially at the start of the term with his excellent work in the House and with House music. We were robbed yet again, but as always had a blast during the process. Thanks also to Jemima, Eliza and Emmy as his Deputies, who once again have been outstanding. As a year group I know that I can truly say that the Brown's adage "you play sport for the School but you die for your House" still runs very true. I wish you all the very best of luck for your future plans. Do stay in touch and thank you for all that you have done for me and Brown's over the last

Cribb's —Mrs R. Dale

We all joined Cribb's together five years ago and, as a result, you will always have a special place in my heart; even if you think that all I did was hassle you about work, organisation, uniform and beards! The Purple Army has progressed in leaps and bounds since you joined their ranks and I hope you appreciate the impact that your positivity and engagement made to that improvement. There are many fond memories that I will have of our time together; unicycling, doughnuts, Disneyland, House Music competitions of mixed success, pancake tossing, water polo excitement (I lost my voice last year) and the innumerable ways in which you have inspired the younger Cribbites through mentoring and being fantastic role models. I wish you all every success as you take your next steps in life. You are all phenomenally talented and will make a huge impact in whichever avenue you decide to take. Please keep in touch—the House will not be the same without you (I have never known it any other way!). Mega thanks to Lara, Tom, Yasmina and Toto for all their help this year. Mrs D x

Dutton's —Mr J. Shelton and Mr R. Hughan

Although I am the new boy compared to you seasoned Duttonians, I have nevertheless enjoyed our brief time together immensely. When I think of you Year 13's, I think of a 'creative quirkiness' and I would cite the existential performances in the Inter-House Dance and Spice Girls Lip-Sync battle as an accurate embodiment of the spirit you have set for the House: talented and fun, outspoken and controversial, if not a little odd at times (in a lovely way!) Your huge efforts in House Music will outlast your time at Alleyn's in creating a bond, and I am grateful. We were robbed though! In fact, we were robbed lots this year! But that is okay, because you have each other, as well as the love of the crowd. You are all unique, but have all played a huge part in the story of Dutton's over five years, with so many treasured memories, and I know Mr Shelton plays a huge role in these. I would like to thank James and the House officers in particular for helping me so much this year.

Ropers—Mr P. Cochrane

Dear Roperians, thank you for the privilege of working with you over the last five/four/two year/s. As I told you in Year 9 I see each of you as a unique and priceless work of art and it has been great to see how you have each been realising your potential in your own individual ways. 'California dreaming' in Onesies then the Grease Medley and 'Candy Man' and finally 'All these things that I have done' the boyband medley and Mimi's lovely cello solo along with the memorable t-shirt painting were lots of fun as we took part in House music. Gladiators, sleepy time, interyear skipping, six-legged racing, Boggle, the Roper's Rumpus, camping/Thorpe Park, skating, the Easter bunny, 'sponging the bee', chillies, the Rumpus, the calendar, a tea towel, extreme pancake tossing, jousting with optional afros, competitive pistachio shelling, our milk-feeding scheme at Fukeni and big-buddy group madness along with lots of sport. All these are things that have been part of our time together along with countless other memories. Please do keep in touch. Mr C .

Spurgeons—Mr L. Geldard

What a great group you have been. They say it takes all sorts (allsorts?) and that sums you lot up well: the impossibly nice and helpful, the mysterious, the stubborn, the jovial, the committed, the considerate, the argumentative, the talented etc. I thank you sincerely for all the support and friendship you have shown each other and I hope you will take away happy memories of your time in Spurgeon's. You even won the Victor Ludorum once!! Apologies too, Scarlett, for taking undue umbrage over your eating of a capsicum in Year 9! In Kung Fu Panda, Master Wugui says: "Today is a gift; that's why they call it the present." True, but the future is the gift which keeps on giving. May all of yours be healthy and fulfilling!

Tulleys—Mr P. Sherlock and Miss A. Hewitson

I feel privileged to have worked with such an enthusiastic and talented group of people. You have been a credit to Tulley's and I can't quite believe that it is already time to say goodbye. I hope you have enjoyed your time in the House, and are taking many happy memories and friendships away with you. Remember that you will always be Tulleyians and we will always welcome you back like family. Alice has been an outstanding House Captain, ably assisted by the Vices; Joe, Alex and Emily. It has been a pleasure to share my first Tonight with Tulley's and House Music as a Housemaster with you and I don't think I'll ever hear 'Like a prayer' without thinking of you all in those early rehearsals, wondering if it would ever come together. But it did. And so did you.As a warm hearted, generous, inclusive team. We will miss you hugely and I would like to thank you all both personally and on behalf of the House for the spirit you have given to every House competition from flat pack to pancake tossing, we were never short of volunteers. Even if you did have to compete wearing coral. Good bye, Year 13 and good luck. Keep

Tysons—Mr N. Green

I remember that first September day vividly as the class of 2015/16 slowly filtered in one by one as the new Year 9NG members of Tyson's House; some real characters! Five years on and a wealth of fond memories I am thrilled to say how very proud I am of each member. As each Tyson's student graduates this year and moves to the next phase of their lives I hope that they will forever remember the importance of their House and what you can really achieve when you all work together (The Shrek Medley springs to mind), but most importantly have the reassurance that they will always be part of a special group of people as a Tysonite! I have high hopes of Tyson's House class 2015/16 and know they will continue to make me proud in all that they do celebrating the many talents they each have. Mr G

Brading's

When I first joined Alleyn's and was told I was in 'Brading's', I didn't know what to expect. However, from the moment I walked in and was introduced to the House, everyone was nothing but welcoming. The fact that I got House Captain after being in the House for a single year reflects how quickly all of us new kids in Brading's were accepted as part of the family (so cheesy, I know). Let's face it, we don't always win everything but hell, do we have fun doing all that we do. House Music this year being a prime example. On the night of the performance, everyone went for it and we all had a blast (though really we should've won too).

This year, Brading's have been really great. We have raised over £3000 (which is insane) for The Epilepsy Society in our charity evening full of amazing performances. In terms of inter-house competitions, we are also doing superbly. The year nine boys came first in football, the year nine girls came first in hockey and netball. The upper school girls came first in cross country and the boys came third too. We were third in the interhouse chess competition, third in upper school swimming, fourth in year nine swimming. The Senior Boys Interhouse football was competitive but the Brading's boys managed to win every single game they played bar the last game which ended in a draw leaving them joint first (though we all know that if a penalty shoot out had occurred Brading's would've been the winner). Every single person in Brading's contributes something to the house—whether it be humour, brains, sporting ability or something else and I am continuously so thankful for people who really care about the house and really help. People like my vices—Flo, Robbie and Lucy—and also, of course, Josh (who is amazing with all the sport he does for the house); our Santa Clause dance kicked ass last Christmas, guys. The two most important people I should thank for being so amazing and helping Brading's become the lovely place it is to be are Miss Nicoll and Mr Sri; God knows what we would do without them.

Unfortunately, I did miss all the memories of Bradings from year nine to year eleven, so I asked some people to reminisce and share their thoughts of those years because it would be unfair for you not to have moments from then to look back on. One moment thought of was the videos watched with Mr Bruni about what direction life was going in (pretty heavy for year ten, huh?) and rhino head butt wars in Bruni's form. The year nine Bradings kids also had a team building trip where Will Sims was dared to shoot an arrow straight up into the air (was the trouble he got in worth the pride? Who knows). Another moment remembered was the Disney trip in year nine when there were arguments that took place with a French class that ended in someone punching one of the French kids in retaliation. Tensions were up with other schools in general as illustrated by the little war between coaches before going on the ferry (which included notes on paper put up to the window and many silly faces). Also on the Disney trip, there was a time when several teachers got stuck on space mountain when the ride broke down. All in all, an eventful trip. In year ten, house football against Browns could not be resolved with penalties and thus, it resulted in sudden death, where the ball kept being saved until eventually, after it had been around the team about twice, Brading's scored. Another victory for Brading's was when the year ten girls came second in basket ball despite everyone thinking they would be awful; everyone was blown away and the team were so proud (and are still proud to this day). Competitions also occurred within the house weekly due to Mr Reeds boys versus girls quizzes; I hear that the girls won the final of that though that has not been confirmed. A yearly tradition that took place with some of the Brading's boys was during Secret Santa — this consisted of buying each other the most pointless gifts possible (two good examples are when Yousef gave Will a watermelon and when Jonty gave Gowers a fish).

So many memories. All in all, it's the end of an era. I hope that everyone will always look back at their time in Brading's with fondness and love.

Love from, Sara xxx

BROWN'S

From the iconic mountain climbing assemblies to the regular slideshows of house events (always accompanied by very emotional music), Mr. Aldrick has always gone above and beyond to make Brown's the warm, friendly community that we will remember it as for years to come. From the very beginning of Year 9 he has helped us adjust to middle school life, made sure that none of us were struggling, and was always without fail there for anyone who needed help, no matter what the situation. Events such as Ice Skating, the Brown's Bash and Buxton (the best school trip there is) prove that Brown's house is more than just sports competitions and the two weekly assemblies, and that there is a genuine community that you can rely on and take pride in being a part of. That wouldn't be possible if it wasn't for the way Mr. Aldrick set up the house community in Year 9 with his constant involvement and genuine interest in everyone as individuals- we're so grateful for that, and we couldn't imagine being in any other house after the way Brown's and Mr. Aldrick, as well as the other teachers, have been for us for the past five years.

Mr Jones made form-time and PHSE the highlight of the week, and was hands-down the funniest form tutor we could have hoped for. We will never forget the vast arsenal of games that he would bring to the tutor periods, the favourite obviously being virtual ninja - whenever the game would end, he would be the first to look at the clock and say there was time for another round, even though we were a minute past the bell, and he would always find ways to make sure that 'everything was awesome' (LEGO movie anyone..?). I don't think anyone found out the colour of their parachute, except Isaac, who apparently has a promising career in planning wedding parties. One of the most memorable moments had to be his uncontrollable excitement to show us a video of him doing a backflip at a wedding - it could only be Mr. Jones... We still can't believe that he abandoned us to be a form teacher in the Lower School, and we're all slightly jealous of them being able to still play Virtual Ninja rather than playing 'fill in the UCAS form'.

They aways told us Upper School would fly by, and it seems like only yesterday that we were giving our Year 12 assemblies, and now we're watching the year below give theirs. Although it's sad that our Year 9 tutor group has been split, House Music was a great opportunity to get back together to organise and to work with each other, and to get to know everyone in the house - and was a reminder of the years we've spent together as a group. Writing this now it's hard to imagine that we've been together as a house for five years, and even harder to imagine that next year we'll all go in different directions. However, the memories made will stay with us, and we are all so thankful for that. Go on Green Army!!

Cribb's

How am I supposed to condense 5 years of memories into 1 page?

My very first experience of "Cribbs" takes me back to Founders Day 2012 when a letter informed me that I would be joining Cribbs House. Unfortunately, back then it was famously known as the "worst house" in Alleyns, (great start!)

I remember being on the phone to Anna Broughton where we both broke down in tears after hearing the news…

However, it is safe to say, that through the past 5 years, this stigma has evaporated and we have all transformed Cribbs into one of the best, most respected and revered Houses: a multitude of sporting victories, a very well-deserved second place in House Music 2015, and of course our combative and competitive nature in the pool during inter-house water-polo. However, we have yet to master the Pancake Toss!

I know it would be rather clichéd to describe Cribbs as a family, but in truth that is exactly what it is. I think every member of Cribbs can safely say that the friendships you make within the House extend further than just a friend to sit with during House Meeting. If it weren't for the House, my special friendship with Toto Sawyer would not be anything like what it is today.

The introduction to house life was slowly made less daunting due to the warm welcome of Miss O; her first year as a House Master and she truly hit the ground running, supplying gallons of house spirit, equal to the rest of the whole house put together – a complete honour to have been part of her first Cribbs tutor group!

In Years 10 & 11, the memories really snowballed, firstly under the watchful support of Mr Strange and then the iconic 'Blob Sheet' to Louis Mugerwa giving Tom Dawber a real-life fish as a Secret Santa; Tom then actually reciprocated this charming gift in Year 13, (proving we haven't grown up at all in these past 5 years.) I still question the necessity of doing "What Colour is Your Parachute?" on a Thursday in PSHCE.

We are made up of some exceptionally talented individuals. For instance, Karl and Daniel's use of the most inconvenient yet inherently cool mode of transport (long live Uni-Cycling Club.) As well as the music fanatics that are Yasmina and Lizia, and of course the water-polo champs Toto, Nick and Tom. Through a whole year of watching nearly every 'Educating Essex', it was sad to say goodbye to a couple of Cribbites (R.I.P Stefan and Emma) yet welcome Jessy, Theseus and Nina in September 2014.

I speak on behalf of all the Year 13's in Cribbs when I say that I will miss everyone, not least Mrs Dale, Ms Schueller, Mr Strange, Miss Pokorny and Mr Halladay, who all ensured that Cribbs would be the root of our most unforgettable school memories. I would like to say a huge thank you to the lovely Mrs Dale who has put up with us all since Day 1 – especially Zak. A huge shout out to my amazing House

Dutton's

'No that's moist' - Helena

'YAAASSS' - Hamish

drunk in the toilets - Izzy

'Я луче всех вас'- Polina

'Shut up James' - Everyone

To think that five years have passed since we first entered the hallowed gates of 010 is unthinkable. Much has changed since then - we've lost a few of our own (RIP Grace and Peggy) but, guided by our supreme leader Shelts and, more recently, Hughan, we have been in good hands.

Within the first term of 9JS, we experienced our first House Music event. Although we didn't place, 'Somebody to Love' was an absolute success with Charlotte on the vocals, as well as the birth of 'The Dutton Dwarves' following the infamous XL t-shirt antics (Thanks Gav…). Year 9 will also be fondly remembered for the time Helena wisely left food in her locker over half term and was surprised when a mouse proceeded to pounce on her when she next opened it.

Sport has never been an area at which we've excelled. Cross country was never compulsory and football was never really our forte, but that never stopped us having a right go at it, with Ben usually leading the line (when he wasn't calling it moist). It was almost a certainty each week that you'd hear a plea for 'spare shorts' coming from Blake, who has always been one of the keenest members of the house.

As Year 13s we had the opportunity of arranging House Music. Following much deliberation over song choices, we settled on 'The Beatles Medley', and what a triumph that was. Despite getting robbed, with a display that the eventual winners said should have won, we can take much pride from what we achieved. Special mention should go to Penny for an insane solo, Molly for arranging, and of course Izzy for the bathroom antics which definitely lifted the mood. Of course I have to mention the Spice Girls Lip-sync performance, (which absolutely banged on Insta) and the Dance-Off, featuring completely relevant religious-maternal-sexual imagery, where yet again we failed to place – merely reinforcing the impression that there's a conspiracy against us.

For me, being in Dutton's isn't about coming 1st or 2nd in every house events – more like 5th in our case – but the house spirit and camaraderie that we share. I think it's undeniable that we have the most fun out of all the houses – we don't care just about winning, we also get along and have fun with it, whether that's House Music or Ice skating. I couldn't be more proud of what we have achieved over the last 5 years and especially this final year. Each and every one of you has made my job easier in some way but I'd particularly like to thank the house officers – Zara, Helena and Izzy - for all your help and, of course, Mr Hughan and Shelts for bringing us to where we are today. You will all be sorely missed and, whatever you do in the future, keep being you and keep that Dutton's spirit alive! #DTID

Much Love, James xx

Roper's

Dear Ropers class of 2016,

You are such an incredible group of people, and I feel that we have bonded particularly well this year, through House Music and through leading the house together, as a collective group. I genuinely see you guys as real friends to me, and such a great support system for the house. Since our debut in the House in year 9, with our teambuilding exercise day, I have felt part of something so special with you guys, and the more this year get closer to drawing to an end, the more genuine sadness I feel at the thought of leaving, not only school, but more particularly Ropers house. There is a lot to criticise in other houses that is a tribute to us but I wont list all the reasons why we are the best house, because we know them. But I will say that in comparison to all the other houses, I know that we are the most loving, accepting community of people as a house and particularly as a house year group. And this only strengthens us! We don't need victory in order to serve as affirmation to our greatness, but us getting third place in House music and first place in Dance Off were two amazingly empowering moments for us as a house. I'm so greatful to you all for enriching my final year—I hope being a part of Roper's has done the same for you!

Love you guys,

Merry xxx

Spurge on

Spurgeon's, it's safe to say that we have been through a lot together over the last five years.

When we were thrust together in year 9, we were branded as the random house - Tyson's had the sports, Ropers had the bees, and we had... the pink. Much to many pre-pubescent boys' despair, this glorious colour went on to define us in the years to come.

The divisions in this house were very much apparent in the year 9 classics room. However, after many years of navigating Mr. Geldeard's epic mood swings (and imparting this wisdom to the younger years), or banding together in the epic battle against Mr. Ryder and the torture that was 'What Colour is Your Parachute?', a sense of comradeship has certainly developed. We know that Spurgeon's may not be the most successful house in the much contended Victor Ludorum, but the inter-house events have certainly brought us together. Yes, we may have lost netball and yes we may have come 7th in football, but we must not forget that we won the most important competition of all… the inter-house Lip Sync.

Helena, you have been a source of much hilarity over the years, with your crescendo being the world-famous Mountain Goat assembly. **Saskia**, the dance-off was a triumph that will go down in history thanks to you and your ability to persuade Skinnard to get involved. Who can forget when **Morgan** smashed a window and almost fell to his death, or when **Matthaeus** challenged everyone to an actual battle in Jiu-Jitsu? **Alex**, (I mean **Donald**) your enthusiasm and house spirit is unrivalled. **Dylan**, **Fran** and **Holly** your perpetual good moods have never failed to cheer me up; you are rays of sunshine and I hope those smiles remain until the reunion and for many years more. **Will G**, I hope the boys will one day forgive you for failing to pass the ball in Year 10 inter-house football, but apart from that one mishap, you have been a great vice and addition to every element of Spurgeon's. **Eliza**, you were incredible and irreplaceable in House Music, as was **Ieuan**, your 'Come on Eileen' rendition was unforgettable. Who could forget a classic Geldeard moment over what came to be fondly known as the 'Red Pepper Fiasco' of 2012… **Scarlett** never change, your tendency to eat peppers like apples really cracks me up (among other things… *fire alarm cough.. cough*). **Charlie** I think its fair to say that your Leavers performance really stole the show, I especially loved the appearance of the random glowing cat. We can all agree that **Rosa** and **Holly's** debating has been ridiculously impressive over the years, it has saved us from last place in the Victor Ludorum more times than I can count and has been so enjoyable watching you destroy the other houses so stylishly and gracefully. One of the highlights of this year had to be seeing **Will B** rock up to house music, gloriously dressed to the nines in Hawaiian garlands and board shorts - ditching the black for one special day really was amazing, I absolutely loved it. **Phoebe** and **Miranda** your enthusiasm over the years has been amazing, you have always helped to rally support among pretty un-eager years below and I thank you for that. Last but by no means least, who's not here? **SHINJINI**! I can't imagine how annoying that must have been but know that we did it through love.

We have been the misfits, the underdogs, and the averages but now I am proud to say that we have survived our time at Alleyn's and are now the Leavers. As we leave, I hope that you will carry with you the perpetual chilled-out vibe that Spurgeon's has left us with, we have been taught (rightly) that coming 5th is an achievement to be proud of as long as everyone has taken part.

Finally, I hope that in 20 years time, no matter where you are, that nibbling on a Jaffa cake or sipping a piña colada will bring back fond memories of Spurgeon's and the family that you will always have in us.

THINK PINK, THINK LAURA.

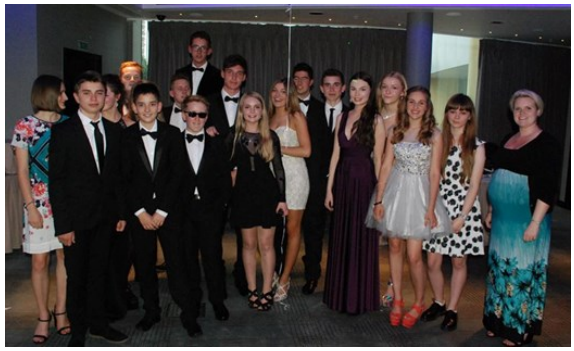
WE'RE SPURGEON'S, WE'RE PINK, LIKE FLAMINGOS, WE KNOW THE LINGO!!!

Tulley's

As a Tulley's year group, I think it's safe to say we've seen it all: 2 Tonight with Tulley's, 3 house masters, 4 tutors, 5 years, but ONLY ONE US.

Although many of us had siblings in the house, I don't think anything could have quite prepared us for the legend that is Paul Sherlock. His stories ranged from when he slapped Jude Law, to putting deep heat in places it *really* didn't belong (and apparently Alfie and Joe were taking notes…). Other highlights of Year 9 included the unexpected 2nd place in netball, despite our total lack of skill, 1st place for the House Choir's rendition of 'Beggin', and randomly nicknaming Charlie "Teddy" (which I know he is so grateful for!). All in all, it was a great start in the house system, and despite his constant debates with Hannah M, even the seasoned House Master Sherley said we were his favourite year group – an achievement by anyone's standards.

Let's be honest, year 10 was not a high point – times were often tough when we were drowning in Mr Tuohey's hair gel, and crusading against the PSHE syllabus: after all, did anyone *really* want to know what colour their parachute was? However, there were also some good times, with the arrival of Miss Legg and the inauguration of Tulley's 'Take Me Out', to name but a few, rounding up another successful and enjoyable year in the best house.



Despite being robbed a win for our House Choir rendition of the Lion King Medley (a travesty that will forever be known as "The Slaughter of Tulley's") Year 11 was nevertheless a great moment in our house careers. Miss Pokorny's birthday cake/ juice/ fruit extravaganzas were of course a highlight of 11MP, and despite Oriel's speculation that she was betraying us with another secret form, Miss Pokorny's absences were in fact because she was having a baby – hurray! What's more, Tonight with Tulley's was not the only famous visitor to the house in 2014, as Daniel Day-Lewis a.k.a. John Proctor a.k.a. Abraham Lincoln visited the Founder's Day stall, presumably as part of his research for the role of an amazing blonde House Captain in the upcoming epic "Alice" (?!).

Year 12 saw a few too many goodbyes: Ms Legg, Haoyang (let's not forget him) and of course, Joe Hoiles. However, these were compensated with the arrival of Miss Hewitson, whose enthusiasm and organisation were the TOTAL opposite of Mr Sherlock, yet somehow brought Tulley's back to its unstoppable roots. We saw the birth of Tulley's Ted, the nomadic house Teddy Bear, as well as the introduction of House Families. Inter-house football saw the boys reach the final for the fourth consecutive year thanks to some excellent goals from Isaac. But the star of Year 12 was undoubtedly Ewan, who not only grew about a foot (judging from the prom photo), but also shone in our second consecutive Dance-Off win and became Tulley's biggest (pancake) tosser. An unforgettable House Hustings at the end of the year saw Oscar make an inspiring speech about "promising much and doing little", a manifesto which earned him Vice School Captain. And with the successful water pistol firing range on Founder's Day, we rounded off another great year in the house.

Although these years were fantastic, Year 13 has undoubtedly been the best. We were off to a great start thanks to Alfie's amazing arrangement of "Like a Prayer" for the House Choir, while Lily, Anna, Emily, Oscar and Joe leant their voices to the ensemble (Gnarls Barkley's "Crazy") and Toby rocked his viola in the band. Music continued to thrive throughout the year, with Alex contributing a beautiful singing solo to Tonight with Tulley's. Even S Club 7 made a guest appearance at the first ever Alleyn's Inter-house Lip Sync Battle, and although our Charity Committee rat, Hannah K, was unable to fix the results in our favour, we forgive her because of her constant funny contributions to the group, adding to the witty comments often provided by Ellie. Our bond has become even closer this year, and Ben – even though you missed this photo, you were there in our hearts.

So, it's been a busy five years in Tulley's, and I couldn't have asked for a better group of people to share it with. I will miss seeing all of your faces every Tuesday and Friday mornings in House Meeting, and grouping together to do the weirdest things which none of us are actually good at – these have surprisingly been the best moments. All that's left to say is LONG LIVE THE RED ARMY. #FreeJoeHoiles Alice McKimm

Tyson's

For five years, it has been an honour to serve as a Tysonite. I'm a member of an extraordinary house, in which success is a consequence of loyalty, honesty and compassion. We began a journey, in 9NG, that none of us could have foreseen.

One of the most iconic moments in Tyson's was our very first victory. Despite having received Miss Jenney's fortnightly rallying cry, our expectations were minimal on the morning of the two inter-house events: girls' netball and boy's hockey. It was a rainy afternoon. The whole thing is a blur. But on reminiscing, scratches, screaming, and nail breakages come to mind. We gave them a match, and we put up a fight. Both the boys and the girls were crowned champions (back then, this wasn't a regular occurrence). We even designed a paper plaque to commemorate the day. Following our feat, we earned a respectable position in the house hierarchy, and have since kept our valiant reputation intact.

Our final year in Tyson's was an exceptionally profitable one. The House raised over £6000 in the Advent term alone, for the Nema and Beanstalk charities. The Dance Off Team became finalists for the third time in four years, leaving their print on the stage of the Great Hall. The members of the house joined forces, collectively putting hours of effort into creating an eventually winning performance, in House Music 2015. More importantly, however, it was an exemplary display of model solidarity and true Tyson's camaraderie.

I speak on behalf of every house member, when acknowledging that our triumphs are a result of incredible teamwork and immense perseverance. The House Officers, Isabel and Karam, worked to meticulously orchestrate a number of Housing events. The fruits of their efforts were evident when we were named the 'merciless champions' of both the Chess Tournament and the infamous Science Competition.

We are so fortunate to have been mentored by Mr Workman, Miss Blythe and an exceptional Housemaster. Mr Green has watched us grow into the people we are today. He has helped us to overcome challenges that we once perceived as barriers, and thus, I know that each and every Tysonite will be successful in whatever it is they do.

'Never underestimate the impact that an act of kindness or generosity can have on someone'
- Mr Green

Regarding Tyson's house, there are lots of small things I could write about. But something that will resonate with me forever is that I met some of the kindest, most genuine people at my time in the house. You are all incredible people; you helped to create the most beautiful memories that I will eternally cherish. Go out there and continue to be great!

And remember: bite their ears off. Lots and lots of love, Anushka.

Boy’s Sport

Basketball

I am so grateful to Tom and Nick for their leadership of senior basketball. Their commitment to the team has been most impressive throughout the years. There have been many memorable matches and achievements over the years and 2016 was no different. We have enjoyed a really successful season and it was wonderful to finish with a ten point victory in the London Independent Schools' Cup Final against Whitgift. It was a hard fought victory in the team's last game together and Tom was named as MVP which was thoroughly deserved. I would like to wish you the very best for all that you do in the future and thanks for all that you have done for sport at Alleyn’s—R N Ody

Football

The dedication and effort put in by the year 13 boys in the football this year, sets them apart as one of the more driven and selfless of recent years. Their commitment to the younger players development and willingness to sacrifice their own immediate gain for the longer term benefit of the schools football programme was quite remarkable and any success the coming years senior programme may have will be in no small part to the generosity of this current crop. Particular thanks to the brave leadership of Louis Mugerwa, the enigmatic Morgan Gaysford and Will Hawkes who tirelessly worked away from the pitch in support of the whole programme—G English

Hockey

Senior hockey was ably supported by some outstanding individuals who led their teams, setting high standards both on and off the pitch. I was in debt to Josh Keeling’s leadership qualities throughout the season along with Ben Grace. Noah Eicke not only captained the 2ndXI to a successful season, but also found time to umpire lower age groups. Finally, but not least, Robbie Whyte upheld the traditions of the 3rd XI, where again, pre-match meals were taken at the Dulwich Café and a certain soft drink was imbibed during half time intervals throughout the season. All Yr. 13s mentioned and Ben Tinkler-Davies (Captain for the one and only 4th XI game) have been a pleasure to work with and I am sure their organisation and leadership qualities will put them in good stead for their future careers —J I Shead

Water Polo

It has been a fantastic journey to be part of this group of students school water polo careers which has seen superb achievements. Numerous English Schools Swimming Association national finals over the years, Schools Water Polo League champions at U15 and silver medallists at U18 age groups is without doubt some of our finest Alleyn's achievements! Captained by Ben Tinkler-Davies who also achieved full internal honours during his time at Alleyn's he has always led by example with Morgan Gaysford, Max Odell, Adam Scott, Noah Eicke and Nicolas Moore having all made outstanding contributions over the years. I can't thank these young men's efforts enough with their water polo and I know that they all will continue to carry on playing and enjoying the sport I'm so passionate about in the future—N J Green

Fives

Fives has continued to flourish at Alleyn’s and I am most grateful to Karl for his great captaincy over the last two years. It has been a most successful season for the seniors who have won the majority of their matches. Real highlights were victories against very strong teams from Tonbridge and Whitgift. Karl and his team have set a great example to younger members of the school and it is no coincidence that the numbers playing in the younger years are now increasing and the future is indeed very bright. I would like to wish you the very best for all that you do in the future and thanks for all that you have done for sport at Alleyn’s—R N Ody

Cricket

The year of cricketers has achieved a great deal in their seven years at Alleyn’s and have a record to be envied, having won the majority of their matches as both juniors and seniors. As seniors they have been very influential and this year form the backbone of a very strong 1st XI. They have been captained throughout by the most dependable Jonty who has always led from the front. A most accomplished batsman, much of the team’s success has been due to his run scoring. At the time of going to press we have started the season well and hope that 2016 will be another successful, vintage year. I would like to wish you the very best for all that you do in the future and thanks for all that you have done for sport at Alleyn’s—R N Ody

Girl's Sport

As I look back over the last seven years it is quite incredible to think of the involvement and success those of you leaving in 2016 have had. Most important of all though is the spirit of thoughtfulness, consideration and willingness to help others that I shall remember about you all. I hope that you all stay involved in some sport when you leave Alleyn's and thought that I would try to remind you of some of the memories from the past few years that I hope that you will be able to hold onto...

Biathlon: congratulations to all of you who completed it this year with the 5km run – and a special mention to Alice M, Lara R and Laura K who were the only seniors who managed to get it in last year—before the weather got too hot! Inter–Form winners in 2011 were 8VL

Cross-Country : Regional finalists in the ESAA Cup in 2010 and Flo Armitage-Hookes, Holly Gimson, Anna Broughton, Alex Lindsay-Black & Amber Coulthard top 5 in Southwark's going on to help Southwark win the London Champs across all four age groups.

Football: 2015—Jo Murray selected for ISFA England; 2010—runners up in the ISFA girls' U13 competition and in 2013 in the U15 competition.

Netball: inaugural players of the Internal Netball League, Bacon's tournament winners in 2010, Surrey finalists every year. Three of you in the Surrey Satellite Squad in 2011.

Hockey: County and often Regional qualifiers indoors and out. Several of you selected for JAC squads

No swimming pool for just over a year

Tennis: in 2011 the U13girls won the area round of the Aegon Schools' competition.

Athletics: 2011 when you were in year 8 : Florence A-H 1st in 1500m, Anna B 2nd in Hurdles, Alex LB 3rd in 800m at the London Champs.

Water Polo: national finalists as U14s, U16s and U18s

Dance shows: 2011 March—Royal Albert Hall, 2013 and 2015— Her Majesty's Theatre

Tours: Holland hockey tour 2011 Oct Condover Hall 2014 & 2015

South Africa in October 2013

Music

Last year, I wrote in this column that it was a special year: special because the outgoing Y13s' final year at Alleyn's also happened to be my first. That is sadly not true for this year, which is a shame because it made for quite a nice introductory paragraph. I have now been at Alleyn's for two years. Which makes your year group special for a different reason: you are the first Alleynians I have seen all the way through sixth form! (I am going to have to think hard about what I say to next year's leavers…)

And what a brilliantly gifted, musical, and enthusiastic sixth form you have been. My favourite memories of you over the last two years alone include the fabulous production of *Anything Goes*, hugely impressive and professional concerts at Blackheath Halls and St John's Smith Square, a spectacular and hard-fought House Music Competition, a highly enjoyable Music Tour to Rome, two entertaining Modern Languages Concerts, multiple beautiful choral services in Dulwich and beyond, not to mention the numerous other formal and informal concerts which have taken place throughout the year. If you have played a part in any one of these events, or been involved in any other music at Alleyn's, I thank and congratulate you. I am so proud of the quality and breadth of music at Alleyn's, and it is always you – the most senior year group – who lead the way and set the bar at a new level.

And at the time of writing, there is still more to look forward to before you finally don your 'Old Girl/Boy' hat (or tie?): the Pupils' Recital, Founders' Day, the Leavers' Concert and a tour to Barcelona. All of these events, recent and not-so-recent, are the basis of lasting memories. I hope you will look back on your musical experiences at school with fondness and pride, and be glad of the friendships they have helped to foster along the way.

Music is amazing. And I don't just say that because I am Director of Music and I have to; I genuinely think it is incredible. It affects us all. It gives us something to talk about. It makes us happy. It makes us sad. It brings us closer together. It brings us confidence, passion, team-spirit and ambition. So for all of those reasons, I encourage you to keep some music in your life after school. Whatever you might be going on to do once you leave Alleyn's, keep up the music: sing in a choir, play in a band, perform at an open mic night. You never know, it might help you make your first friend outside of school.

Mr Dearmer

Director of Music

Drama

The class of 2016 have been on quite the theatrical quest over the years, from the tentative first steps into *Grimm's Tales* way back in those dark pre-Piper days of Year 7 to the blood and mud of the final battle of *Henry V* in Year 13, with some serious forays into the territories of Penglase and Cooper and wild adventures in the land of Baxter along the way.

The first guide along the way was Baxter, with *Grimm Tales*, already packed with the invention and fun that defined her approach to Alleyn's drama. Then in Year 8 Penglase hit with *The Writer*, a whirlwind of different genres with Mimi Harrild staking an early claim to the gritty style she'd later come to inhabit with her turn as Skylock Holmes. Leaving the safety of the Lower School behind in Year 9 the cohort entered the strange lands of *The Visit*, in which the cast managed to completely miss out one of Mr Mann's songs. The following year the merry band really hit their stride with Baxter's beautiful and heart-wrenching *Romeo and Juliet*, Merry Mack bringing the full weight of the tragedy home with wonderful verse-speaking and bucket-loads of stage blood. Then in Year 11 there was Dracula with Matt Davies' vampire facing off against Joe Edwards' Van Helsing amid a whirl of wistful sighing and suggestive drifting.

Year 12 kicked off with the joyous *Anything Goes*, featuring Holly Gimson as a sublime Hope Harcourt – a calm and serene presence in the midst of all the ridiculousness. The Bear Pit in Year 12 featured Theseus pushing boundaries and Anna Myrmus, seasoned Bear Pit veteran, offering a knockout *God of Carnage*. The year ended with Bear Pit Theatre's Edinburgh tour and the wonderful *17* where Ben T-D cemented his reputation as the most laidback techie ever. And finally, Year 13 and the final stage of this remarkable journey; there was another Bear Pit with *Mojo* directed by Heather O'Donnell and Phoebe Taylor proving a highlight. But before then of course was *Henry V* – this wonderful year group's defining moment. From Eliza's tour de force as the king, to Hels leading the AC, to Stooke shaving her head and riding the verse as the Chorus along with everyone in between, this production showed Alleyn's Drama at its very best – fearless and intelligent, driven by ambition and camaraderie and an overwhelming love of the theatre.

You've been a great year group and it has been my absolute privilege to travel this path with so many of you. And as you reflect at the end of this strange odyssey, I can only hope that wherever the winds blow you next, you remember that lessons for drama truly are lessons for life. 'Nice shooting, kid, but don't get cocky.' JP

CCF

It is a privilege to attempt to summarise 5 years of Alleyn's CCF life on behalf of my fellow NCOs, who without exception I consider dear friends. I believe I speak for us all when I say that our time in the CCF has been the most enjoyable aspect of our school careers. Friendships formed over the Cadre exercise and as NCOs are friendships that are different from normal friendships, friendships which will last for many years to come.

The Cadre course is arguably one of the most difficult experiences within the CCF, slimming our year group down from 41 to 23, with all those remaining feeling a strong sense of togetherness and achievement - especially after passing out on Easter Camp under the watchful eye of CSM Stutter. Early morning fitness made many doubt their decision to continue with Cadre but the transformation from 41 fresh faced Cadets to 23 excellent NCOs made all the effort worthwhile. I am very proud to be a part of the family of NCOs who toiled away on the Napier drill square and passed out to become the driving force behind the CCF.

Our time in the CCF would be very different (and probably a lot worse) without the outstanding work by the SSI, Sgt Maj. Hawkins. His extensive skill set and leadership prowess drove each one of us to reach our full potential. The SSI has done a phenomenal job in keeping the CCF running smoothly week in and week out, with most of our individual successes being based, in no small part, on his work behind the scenes. Memories of the SSI will stay with us for a very long time, even if it is just the feeling of being silently watched from the darkness through his night vision scope or girls blushing at his high speed blind folded stripping and assembling of a rifle that we were graced with on Easter Camp 2016. In our final year we were lucky enough to be joined by Sgt Thomas whose quick wit and great sense of humour made him instantly liked – particularly by **Lucy**. As RSM, I have been able to work more closely with Maj. Hewitson and Sqn. Ldr. Pokorny, two phenomenal assets to the CCF, whose passion and care for the cadets is unrivalled and whose efforts have been key in helping us, not as just NCOs but also in life in general, and for that we are eternally grateful. It is with great sadness that we must say goodbye to Sqn. Ldr. Pokorny who has been the CO of the CCF for 6 years, a member of the Alleyn's CCF for 12 and has had a massive impact on us all. She has shaped the CCF into what it is today and she will be sorely missed by everyone who has had the pleasure of working with her.

It is also important to note the help of other staff members over the years, a special thank you must be given to Sub Lieutenant Sri for his incredible camera work and to Sub Lieutenant Hale for being a nurse, mother figure and a smiling face when things got hard. I'd also like to thank the RQMS **James** for his meticulous work behind the scenes allowing every Thursday to run smoothly and to all the Heads of Years for making my life so much easier and keeping everyone smiling. A particular mention should go to **Hamish** and **Issy** for heading up the RAF and Navy section respectively making their sections more popular than ever. This year, each and every one of you has been vital to the CCF of 2016 and has made it such a pleasure to be a part of. The recent Easter Camp of 2016, **Saskia** and her team of NCOs worked fantastically to create a group of 20 JNCOs, all great in skill and character, one being particularly similar to our very own **Helena** and the week was a great success and brought many more fond memories for myself and all the other NCOs involved. The teamwork between W02 **Praill**, 2LT Senior and the Cadre NCOs made this a camp the JNCOs will never forget and we all look forward to seeing them progress.

In order to fully cover all our highlights from various camps and events over our 5 years in the CCF I would need a lot more page space, however with Easter Camp 2014 such a vivid memory there are many highlights to note. One of which was **Izzy's** Cadre madness resulting in her mistaking the enemy for trees and then running back to the harbour screaming. Another is mine and **Louis'** close target recce in the pouring rain causing **Joe** and **Charlie** to fall asleep and then after the exercise being stopped claiming to have been awake the whole time. Of course we must not forget **Hamish's** need to apply lip balm before he could possibly continue with the battle which never ceased to bring a smile to us all. As our first year of being NCOs began, **Ned** set the bar high by managing to knock out one of his cadets by the second week and I'm proud to say we've all exceeded such standards since and my most enjoyable moments of the school have occurred regularly on a Thursday afternoon.

Life in the CCF has provided us with many skills, above all leadership and teamwork. From being put into a section in year 9 to running one in year 13 one aspect of the CCF I have enjoyed the most is working with a great deal of different people and making friendships that will last beyond school. Over the years I think we can all agree that explaining what we've done in the CCF to friends and family is almost impossible, however it is made a lot easier by knowing that we all have our family of people who have shared these experiences with us and we will continue to cherish these memories into our adult lives. Although leaving the CCF will be sad, your legacy will continue through the people you have taught and the people you have impacted throughout your 5 years in the CCF and I can't thank you enough for everything you have done and it will be a legacy we are all proud of.

RSM Jelliffe

Whether it is realised or not, the CCF within Alleyn's School will have had a major part in shaping who you have become and the direction you will go after your studies. It may be that you have enjoyed passing knowledge onto the younger cadets and you will be drawn towards teaching or that the navigation has lit a spark deep within and you will spend the next part of your life travelling. Living and operating in the woods may have opened your eyes to the beauty of the natural world and you will gravitate toward a career in the outdoors. The first aid skills that you will have picked up and passed on throughout your CCF time will stand you in good stead if you find yourself in an emergency situation no matter where your studies lead you. Wherever your path leads just remember that you are in charge of your own destiny and the skills that you have learnt in the CCF will undoubtedly be valuable in the days to come. I wish you all the best.

WO2 Hawkins (SSI) ***"Our future lies within the roots of the seeds we have planted."*** **Cecilia Wear**

What a year it has been for the Navy; the largest number of cadets and Mr Sri becoming a Sub Lt. We have had fun in the water both at Shadwell and the pool, learning new skills in canoes and kayaks. Our annual visit to Portsmouth introduced the Year 9s to the love of HMS Bristol and our 3 amazing Cadre cadets did themselves and the Navy proud at Easter Camp. Every week the Navy is taught new skills and knowledge by the NCOs and it is to our 2 year 13s that we all so grateful to. We would like to thank Izzy, the Captain of our Navy ship family, of doing such a splendid job week in and week out. Your pride in your role and being a Navy NCO shines through to the cadets and that's what makes a brilliant leader. And Shanks, the Master of Year 10s, has worked so hard and due to her efforts and enthusiasm a record breaking number of them are joining Cadre next year. You have both been amazing and loyal and we are going to miss you. Good luck in the future and always keep a bit of Navy with you.

Sub Lt Sri and Hale

I feel particularly sad writing this goodbye, as it truly marks the end of an era. You have been hugely lucky to have Squadron Leader Pokorny as your CO and I hope you will look back fondly, as I am sure she will of you, on your time in the CCF. The best thing about seeing a special year group like yours progress through the CCF is knowing that you are not motivated by status or promotion, but by being part of something which you have gained so much from and want to give something back. It has been a privilege to work with you all. You have done yourselves and the contingent proud. I owe you a personal debt of thanks for everything you have done for the CCF. I hope you have found your NCO roles rewarding (as well as challenging at times, I expect!) and value the experiences that you have had in the CCF. Whatever you go on to do, I am sure that some of the things you have learned from your time in the CCF will stand you in good stead, and I wish you all the very best. I will miss you all a great deal. I hope to see you back at Remembrance Sundays, CCF Dinners and Founders Days of the future. Keep in touch.

Major Hewitson

It has been a real privilege working with this fantastic team of year 13 NCOs for the this year and have been happy in the knowledge that despite each individual being incredibly busy in other areas that their love of and commitment to the CCF community has meant that the contingent has been really well led, with the standard of cadet instruction and team spirit remaining high. Twelve years at the school and six as CO makes me brim with pride for each and every one of you, witnessing your growth and development over the years from the baggy uniforms and badly shaped berets of year 9, via your JNCO Cadre to the well-turned out caring and professional young adults you have become. . Never underestimate the influence that you have had as NCOs on the cadets in your charge, as somewhere there is someone who wants to be just like you. All the best for a bright and happy future, keep in touch and do let us know how you're getting on!

Sqn Ldr Pokorny

- Miskry - Mugerwa - Newberry - Praill - Redmayne - Robertson - Shanks - Vorobyeva - Watson - Welton - Wilson -

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

It is with great regret that I have to say goodbye to the 2016 Gold D of E leavers, they really have been a delight to have involved with the Scheme. I really could not have asked for a nicer year group and it has been a pleasure to put them through their training and to take them away on expeditions. I hope they will have many fond memories of their time in D of E and that they will continue to enjoy the outdoors and more importantly complete their Gold Award. This year it has been wonderful to say well done to six individuals who have already completed their Gold Award and they are now just awaiting a presentation date at St James Palace. Very well done indeed to, Penny Young. Jaleh Brazel, Lucy Grant,Toby MacCarthy, Ben Tinkler-Davies and Hannah Kirwan, who also receives the Year 13 Gold Award prize for being the first to complete the Award in her Year group. Many congratulations also go to Ben Swanson for winning the Gold prize in Year 12.. I wish you all the very best for the future, please stay in touch and I hope to see you in the not too distant future at St James's Palace to collect your Award. Remember you only have until you are 25 to complete it!

Awards

Award	1st place	2nd place	3rd place
Most likely to open the door for you	Noah Eicke	Dylan Brook	Ewan Leslie
Most likely to be a Dulwich mum	Ruby Welton	Alice McKimm	Alexandra Lindsay-Black
Mr Traumatik	Louis Knight-Webb	Liam Doyle	Blake Aitken
Mrs Traumatik	Scarlett Morgan	Isabella Robertson	Bibiana Walmsley
Most likely to marry	Yousef Ben Naceur &Sara Haxhia	Kallon Ram & Eleanor Shaw	Max Murmann & Vera Vorobyeva
Most time in Costa	Emily Morgan	Ewan Leslie	Isabella Hudd
Captain, Leader, Legend	Lucy Jardine	Oscar Deal	Ben Tinkler-Davies
Teacher's pet	Lucy Peters	Lara Redmayne	Saskia Praill
Most likely to marry into the Royal Family	Polina Polyakova	Annabel Hewitson	Saira Safeer
Most likely to be a page 3 model	Helena Eades	Anushka Sharma	Charlotte Stones
Most likely to fix their hair in the toilet	Alexander MacDonald	Lucy Powell	Rose Pinkney
Most likely to win an Oscar	Eliza Teale	Joseph Edwards	Meredith Mack
Most likely to get arrested	Liam Doyle	Blake Aitken	William Hawkes
Most likely to have an affair	Bibiana Walmsley	Nina Duncan	Nicholas Moore
Most likely to get an ASBO	William Hawkes	Liam Doyle	William Sims
Most likely to become a WAG	Helena Eades	Emmanuelle Pollock	Anushka Sharma
Most likely to live with their parents	Daniel Gowers	Benjamin Chandler-de Waal	Dylan Brook
Most likely to win a Nobel Prize	Karl Jessel	Marcus Hirth	Tobias MacCarthy
Most likely to be on Jeremy Kyle	William Hawkes	Nina Duncan	Helena Eades
Most likely to watch Jeremy Kyle in the Common Room	Morgan Gaysford	Blake Aitken	Noah Eicke
Most likely to be Prime Minister	Rosa Thomas	Oscar Deal	Matthaeus Chao
Most likely to be in a boy band	James Sherrington	Joseph Reeves	Nicholas Moore
Most likely to be in a girl band	Anna Broughton	Emilia Harrild	Francesca Holding
Most likely to be on Big Brother	Nina Duncan	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Helena Eades
Most likely to get papped naked	Charles Fox	Joshua Keeling	Oriel Holmes
Most likely to succeed	Jaleh Brazell	Tobias MacCarthy	Oscar Deal
Social Media Feminist	Anna Broughton	Alice McKimm	Louis Knight-Webb
Most likely to get into a fight	Oscar Gunn	William Sims	Isobel Watson
Least likely to get into a fight	Joseph Clark	Benjamin Chandler-de Waal	Holly Gimson
Most likely to get ID'd when they're 35	Benedict Grace	Rose Pinkney	Lily Meisner
Most likely to still be clubbing when they're 35	Liam Doyle	William Hawkes	Benjamin Silverstein
Most likely to be behind the scenes	Cheryl Hua	Harriet Dummett	Adam Feuer
Most likely to chirpse the catering staff	Nicholas Moore	William Gueterbock	Oscar Gunn
Most likely to move to Albu	Benjamin Silverstein	Isobel Watson	William Hawkes
Most likely to be knighted	Oscar Deal	Ben Tinkler-Davies	Annabel Hewitson
Most shots in their coffee	Alexi Hunt	Morgan Gaysford	Edward Newberry
Most teenage angst	Clara Mallon	Alexi Hunt	Millie Dobree

Awards

Award	1st place	2nd place	3rd place
Most lairy	Edwin Fabian	Morgan Gaysford	Eliza Teale
Most hairy	Karam Treohan	Zak Miskry	Charles fox
Most gullible	Amber Coulthard	Dylan Brook	Millie Dobree
Most emotional at parties	Olivia Hart	Millie Dobree	Isobel Watson
Most Corbyn	Hannah Maconochie	Theseus Stefanatos	Matthew Davies
Most Farage	Morgan Gaysford	Matthaeus Chao	Louis Knight-Webb
Most middle class	Jonathon West	Lara Redmayne	Matthaeus Chao
Most controversial Twitter	Matthew Davies	Isabella Robertson	Louis Mugerwa
Most geez	Joseph Wilson	Edwin Fabian	Joseph Reeves
Most intelligent	Tobias MacCarthy	Jaleh Brazell	Harriet Dummett
Most orange	Helena Eades	Charlotte Stones	Nina Duncan
Most sass	Hamish Hay	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Shinjini Agrawal
Most pious	Sebastian Turner	Zak Miskry	Joshua Keeling
Mozart award for most musical	Penelope Young	Eliza Cochrane	Emilia Harrild
Perfect gentleman	Edward Newberry	Ben Swanson	Dylan Brook
Chunder bucket	Zak Miskry	Ieuan Evans	Lily Meisner
Gay icon	Hamish Hay	Matthew Davies	Benjamin Chandler-de
Biggest gossip	Helena Eades	Lucy Curran	Laura Kelly
Biggest blonde	Emmanuelle Pollock	Matthew Jelliffe	Sebastian Turner
Serial dater	Laura Kelly	Anna Schofield	Joseph Edwards
Common Room clown	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Edwin Fabian	Joseph Wilson
First and last on the dance floor	Lucy Peters	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Louis Knight-Webb
Biggest flirt	Anushka Sharma	Rose Pinkney	Amber Coulthard
Lightweight	Rose Pinkney	Alicia Johnson	Toby Parsons
Couple that should've been	Liam Doyle & Millie Dobree	Liam Doyle & Alice Humphreys	Isaac Bryan & Nina Duncan
Biggest moaner	Alexander Marshall	Alice Humphreys	Jemima De Courcy-Ireland
Biggest backoff (male)	Hamish Hay	Matthaeus Chao	Noah Eicke
Biggest backoff (female)	Lara Redmayne	Isabel Evans	Yasmina Ellins
Best dressed (male)	Charles Lopategui	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Matthew Davies
Best dressed (female)	Ebrina Koster	Emily Morgan	Jaleh Brazell
Away with the fairies	Amber Coulthard	Max Odell	Nina Xenitidou
Best dancer	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Eliza Teale	Francesca Holding
Blem King	Liam Doyle	Blake Aitken	Daniel Gowers
Blem Queen	Benjamin Chandler-de	Scarlett Morgan	Olivia Hart
Noisiest	Noah Eicke	Heather O-Donnell	Nico McGill
K	Liam Doyle	Molly Johnson	Lucy Powell
Biggest worrier	Eleanor Shaw	Alice McKimm	Rosa Thomas

Awards

Award	1st place	2nd place	3rd place
Funniest drunk	Dylan Brook	Karam Treohan	Ruby Welton
Angriest drunk	Millie Dobree	Anushka Sharma	Morgan Gaysford
Hardest worker	Tobias MacCarthy	Florence Armitage-Hookes	Lucy Peters
Fivehead	Emmanuelle Pollock	Charlotte Stones	Laura Kelly
Worst Common Room music	Jacob Preston	Joseph Wilson	Heather O'Donnell
Worst facebook activity	Matthew Davies	Kristijan Markov	Millie Dobree
Best laugh	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Helena Eades	Louis Knight-Webb
The Voice	Emilia Harrild	Madeleine Wattles	Yasmina Ellins
Greg Wallace Masterchef	Jacob Preston	Daniel Lyness	Anushka Sharma
Mother hen	Lucy Jardine	James Sherrington	Phoebe Taylor
Made in Chelsea	Charles Lopategui	Lara Redmayne	Matthaeus Chao
TOWIE award	Helena Eades	Anushka Sharma	Nina Duncan
Dynamo	Kallon Ram	Yasmina Ellins	Karl Jessel
Lowrider	Blake Aitken	William Hawkes	Oscar Gunn
Shanter	Daniel Corcuera-Robbins	Noah Eicke	James Sherrington
Politburo award for most Russian	Polina Polyakova	Diana Yazovskaya	Vera Vorobyeva
Kindest heart	Holly Gimson	Constance Castle	Francesca Houlding
Nietzsche (Pearls of Wisdom)	Benjamin Chandler-de Waal	Oscar Deal	Hannah Kirwan
Model material	Adam Scott	Meredith Mack	Ella Mather
Outrageous weave	Adanegbe Omoruyi	Sebastian Turner	Charles Fox
Ray Winston rarce award	Joseph Wilson	Edwin Fabian	Louis Mugerwa
Easiest laugh	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Lily Meisner	Lucy Grant
Perma-smile	Holly Gimson	Francesca Houlding	Benjamin Silverstein
James Bond	Alexander MacDonald	Matthaeus Chao	Yousef Ban Naceur
Strongest Mafia link	Polina Polyakova	Diana Yazovskaya	Louis Knight-Webb
Best host	Anais Hewitt	Anushka Sharma	Chloe Panzetta
Jock	Nicholas Moore	Ben Tinkler-Davies	Morgan Gaysford
Wannabe jock	Nicholas Moore	Noah Eicke	Thomas Dawber
Double act	Francesca Houlding & Lily Meisner	Christopher Cox & Thomas Cox	Alice McKimm & Ruby Welton
Red mist	Isobel Watson	Oscar Gunn	Clara Mallon
Look-alike	Christopher Cox & Thomas Cox	Alice Humphreys & Zara Keane	Hannah Kirwan & Sebastian Turner
Creatin award	Nicholas Moore	William Hawkes	Morgan Gaysford
Biggest poser	Antonia Sawyer	Charlotte Stones	Nicholas Moore
Best Snapchat	Helena Stooke	Jason Obiri-Yeboah	Karl Jessel
Worst Snapchat	Madeleine Wattles	Daniel Corcuera-Robbins	Joanna Murray
Best accent	Kristijan Markov	Polina Polyakova	Matthaeus Chao
Silver tongue	Rosa Thomas	Benjamin Chandler-de Waal	Oscar Deal

Awards

Award	1st place	2nd place	3rd place
Bromance	Zak Miskry & Joseph Reeves	Adam Scott & Robert Whyte	Daniel Lyness & Charles Gill
Maverick	Karl Jessel	Louis Knight-Webb	Kristijan Markov
Che Guevara revolutionary award	Theseus Stefanatos	Matthew Davies	Zak Miskry
Rembrandt award for the most artistic	Molly Johnson	Joseph Reeves	Alicia Johnson
Sharpest wit	Helena Stooke	Oscar Deal	Joseph Edwards
Most likely to become a cat lady	Molly Johnson	Alicia Johnson	Anna Myrmus
Most likely to transform into a leopard	Millie Dobree	Robert Whyte	Daniel Lyness
Batmanghelidjh award for eccentric clothes	Matthew Davies	Hannah Kirwan	Isabella Robertson
Alleyn's bubble	James Sherrington	Lara Redmayne	Noah Eicke
Biggest survivalist	James Henderson	Matthew Jellife	Edwin Fabian
Year 7 kingpin	William Hawkes	Alfred Sealy	Charlotte Stones
Most likely to egg a yard	Louis Mugerwa	Daniel Gowers	Louis Knight-Webb
Most likely to join the army	Edwin Fabian	Matthew Jellife	Louis Mugerwa
Pablo Escobar	Louis Knight-Webb	Oscar Gunn	Daniel Gowers
Most likely to have a child with staff	Laura Kelly	Miranda Shanks	Diana Yazovskaya
Always happy	Holly Gimson	Constance Castle	Amber Coulthard
Always sleepy	Marcus Hirth	Charlie Gill	Amber Coulthard
Dopiest	Max Odell	Isaac Jagger	Liam Doyle
Biggest nob	Morgan Gaysford	Nicholas Moore	William Hawkes
Most likely to remain ginger	Verity Monroe	William Gueterbock	Vera Vorobyeva
Least likely	Millie Dobree	William Gueterbock	Shinjini Agrawal
Get rich or die trying	Louis Knight-Webb	Jonathon West	Matthaeus Chao
Roadman	Oscar Gunn	Daniel Gowers	Louis Mugerwa
Roadchick	Scarlett Morgan	Isabella Robertson	Bibiana Walmsley
Anime junkie	Alicia Johnson	Max Odell	Diana Yazovskaya
Most likely to never talk to anyone again	James Henderson	Polina Polyakova	Alexander MacDonald
Midget	Tobias MacCarthy	Benedict Grace	Heather O'Donnell
Most foreign	Polina Polyakova	Kritijan Markov	Tong Xin Deng
Least foreign	Joseph Wilson	Annabel Hewitson	Daniel Lyness
Next Dr Savage	Matthaeus Chao	Oscar Deal	Ben Tinkler-Davies
Just hit puberty	Benedict Grace	Tobias MacCarthy	James Sherrington
Unicorn	Anais Hewitt	Millie Dobree	Scarlett Morgan
Dark horse	Alexander Marshall	Jacob Preston	Lucy Grant
Biggest goth	William Boxell	Alexi Hunt	Clara Mallon
DADDY!	Louis Knight-Webb	Hamish Hay	Joseph Reeves
Lost property	Dylan Brook	Alexander Marshall	Blake Aitken
Swim like a fish	Ben Tinkler-Davies	Ebrina Koster	Nicholas Moore
Rhesus Monkey	Zak Miskry	Robert Whyte	Morgan Gaysford
Spare some change	Blake Aitken	Isaac Bryan	Liam Doyle

The Edward Alleyn Club

It's not goodbye only au revoir...

...and welcome to the Edward Alleyn Club,

the alumni association of Alleyn's School

On leaving Alleyn's you automatically become a member of the Club. As a member you will receive:

- The Club magazine (twice yearly)
- Alumni ebulletins (termly)
- Invitations to reunions and other Club events

The Edward Alleyn Club has a website through which you can stay in touch with your classmates and teachers as well as finding out about your fellow alumni's news. The Club runs Old Girl and Old Boy sports teams (football cricket, hockey, tennis, fives, basketball, golf) as well as the Burbage Theatre Company.

There are over 5,000 members who can be found all over the world so you'll never be far from a friendly Alleyn's voice.

All you need to remember is to keep the Club updated of any change of contact details and remember to RSVP when you receive an invitation to a Club event!

We wish you the best of luck for future success and happiness in your chosen path.

For further information about the Club and its activities, as well as up-dating your contact details, please contact: