

Farewell Speech by our Std XII Students

Isha Desai-XII B

Good Evening!

For the better part of my life, this school has been my second home, and it's really hard to talk about 14 years of memories in one short speech. Now that we're all here today, officially saying

Goodbye to this school, our teachers & to each other, it finally dawns upon me what a big piece of my life I'm leaving behind.. Some of you, I've known since forever and some of you, just a couple of years. You guys are some of the most amazing people I know and I'm going to miss you all. This past year, I have had the honour of being the head girl of this prestigious institute. I take immense pride in the fact that everyone has shown so much faith in me. All my teachers, every single one of them has played an important role in bringing me where I am today. Always ready to help, academics or otherwise, you are an integral part of me and I thank you for being there when I needed you.

This **big blue building** means more to me than words can express .It saddens me now that I realize I will never be coming back here again. As much as it kills me to say this, Today is the day, today is the day we venture into the world. Today is the day we leave school. Today is the day we say goodbye. But don't be dismayed at goodbyes ;a farewell is necessary before we *Can meet again*.

Thank You

Malhar Bhoite-XIIB

Good Evening Everybody, I am Malhar Bhoite

I wrote this speech last night and the only thing I couldn't find was the perfect opening line.

Everything has been heard and said over the years. All I know , is that I stand here today, with a heavy heart. What does Vikhe Patil mean to me? It simply defines who I am.

I like to think of VPMS as a sculptor ,which takes in every year, a group of uncultured minds and sends out every year, a batch of refined individuals, each with a unique character and ambition for his/her life ahead. This difficult task of chiseling is done by our teachers. Today, being one of the outgoing students, I hope I make my teachers and school proud of me.

The school has taught me so many skills and values that its not possible to list them down in one small speech. It has been an enriching and memorable journey of fourteen lovely years and being the **Headboy** this year.

It's a ruthless world out there! The elders say, people will not hesitate to trample you. but, I believe that along with the required skills, one needs to be a good human being to succeed professionally and personally. This, is what I have learnt here. It goes without saying, my life is not going to be the same without school. Being in school subjects you to a healthy routine and discipline. If you stray off the track ,there are always people who will guide back. In college, there is going to be no such support system. Each individual is on his own, and all of us have to face various challenges and make difficult decisions. That's natural , but how you deal with it depends on how you have been moulded by your parents and school. I am confident that both have done an excellent job and I am ready to take on the

world. Also, the kakas & Maushis keeping it spic & span and making it a pleasure to step into school every morning.

I take this opportunity to thank all the teachers for teaching us not only the assigned curriculum but also enlightening us with the valuable lessons of life. Next, the management of VPMS for showing us how to run the school with dignity and discipline and of course ! I would like to thank my dear friends, some, who taught me what to do in life by being shining examples and some others, who taught me what not to do!

A special thanks to all the teachers present here today for being a part of these final two years. Looking at them take a keen interest and excel in their respective subjects has always inspired me to pursue and master at least one, if not more of these subjects.

All my teachers and friends have always been an integral part of my life and not seeing you all again gives me the shivers. I hope to remain in touch with each one of you all forever. I wish all my friends good luck for their future life and I pray that each one achieves his/her goals and dreams.

I will miss each and every element of this school but at the same time, cherish the memories of my time spent here. I conclude with a heartfelt thank you and a tearful goodbye to everyone who has been a part of this wonderful journey and yes, even in this moment of sadness I am passing out as a **Vikheite**

Natasha-XII B

My first day here was almost 5 years ago and I wasn't excited at all, The idea of going to a school so different from my old one upset me , but things are different now. In these past 2 years I have done so much and met so amazing people because I realized it's high time I stopped acting like a snob. Annual day became a fond memory when I tried something new. Sports days here are an unforgettable experience . I can't forget the chaos and just fell the excitement and enthusiasm in the school.

All my teachers deserve a special Thank you. Even though its apparent that I don't really have an aptitude for this stream. I learnt a lot. Bindu Ma'am's passion for physics makes her papers a terror but still like the subject. My interest in biology has only increased and after two years of seaving our journals I can draw decent diagram now. I am not going for more time here because this is where I learnt how to let go and move on and I am so grateful for that lesson. but its to leave.I wish everyone here the best wherever they go. We're all going to need it.

Thank you.

Parshwanath Doshi-XII B

Ladies and Gentlemen, do forgive me if I may sound nervous and unclear in my speech ,for this happens to be my first attempt at talking to a crowd on such a special occasion. If I had to look at myself now from the perspective of my 15 year old self, I most certainly would've tried to slap myself awake. Little did I know that I was going to be part of a school that was going to bring out the dormant and creative side of my personality.

To be very frank with all of you, I was a very studious and an introvert person. I was striving only to get better marks in the next examination coming my way. Being from a boys school, I had also developed a small phobia of talking to girls. Coming to this school has dramatically changed the way I look at life today. Over the course of 2 years, Parshwanath Doshi, who was only known for his good grades had played the piano on stage, conducted a quiz competition, played a role in an English play, delivered a speech in Hindi, become a prefect, participated in essay writing competition, played in inter-house football match, run for a Cross – Country race twice and much more. VPMS is the reason why today, I am able to stand before you give this speech.

This school's uniqueness lies in the various opportunities that it gives all of its pupils. The teachers are able focus more on each individual child since the population here is relatively less. In my hours of contemplation during break times, I realised that the children enjoy spending half of their days here. Even support staff seem to love to do their jobs, which is one of the reasons why some of them have been working here for almost as long as I've lived.

In this rather brief association with VPMS, I have learned many invaluable lessons, for which I am indebted to it. Today, on the threshold of life, before we all part ways, I would like to thank all of you. My teachers, for all the knowledge and guidance you have given me, my dear friends and all the kids studying in junior classes for being constant reminders of an optimistic and happy life.

Thank You

Rheeya Uppaal-XII A

Good Evening, Honorable Principal Ma'am, Respected Teachers and my dear friends,

Today, as I stand here and speak, I recollect the day the FIITJEE batch joined this prestigious school two years ago. We all came from different schools and boards, with mixed feelings. Some of joy, some of intrigue and some of apprehension of how this school would accept us and what was in store for us to this day.

Today when I ponder, I wonder where those two years went.....They simply fled by happily on the sands of time and have ushered us to this day. For the second time in our lives, we face the enormous task of bidding adieu to our friends, our teachers, our peers and a part of our lives. Today, another chapter of our lives ends with advent of a shining new one beckoning us! It is, undeniably difficult to say to goodbye to what better way to do it than celebrate? Celebrate the fact that we, entering these walls as saplings and having been nurtured and cared for by our dear teachers, can now call ourselves young trees, ready to face the world and whatever comes with it.

I take this opportunity to thank all our teachers and the administrative staff of this wonderful school for the guidance, love and care bestowed on us over these years. It has been a matter of pride to belong to this institution and we look forward to an unending association with the staff and school.

We shall not be dismayed at goodbyes because a farewell is necessary before we can meet again in life. I would like to close with a quote of Winston Churchill says, "This is not the end, his not even the beginning of the end, It is instead the end of the beginning.

Thank You & cheers to a new beginning !

Aseem Raina

Give me some sunshine, give me some rain, give me another chance ,I wanna grow up once again.

So now this is it-the end of 12 blissful years of school life . Looking back at all these years that I have spent as a student, I can't help being overcome with a feeling of nostalgia and emotion. I realise that today I depart with mixed emotions. Joyous, that I am prepared to deal with life's challenges yet disappointed that I have to leave school in order to move on in life. School has taught me a lot many things. The disciplinary rules never really allowed me to get carried away. The schedule helped me to stay focused on my priorities in life. Here I would know that the manners and character that we inculcate now remains with us in life. They moulded me into a better person and their incessant and timely guidance helped me tackle the academic pressures. Not to forget my friends, I would like to mention here that this is the first time in 12 yrs where I have known more or less my whole class well enough. I have made some really good friends here and may have all helped me when I needed their support, corrected me when I was wrong and praised me when I deserved it. And I really value that.

I would like to conclude with this thought-many say that memories are life footprints in the sand, they are washed away with the tides of time. but here I say confidently that these will remain etched in my heart forever. Best of luck to all my friends for their future endeavors.

Thank you.