

Good morning principal, vice principal, assistant principals, teachers and fellow students.

First and foremost, I am so glad to be given the time to be able to share my candid thoughts. As a matter of fact, I am not here to thresh out any noble values that is way off the ground but something more down to earth, things surrounding you and me, that is the bits and pieces of my life in HoFung.

It was last year when I became a part of iota. Despite the sweat and tears, i assure you that it was some of the best days of my life. Criticism hit us right in the face when we first started, doubts and rumours overwhelming the once fragile heart of ours. At this point, we were all well aware that the path we trod is going to be tough but there is no turning back. Yet things tend to go beyond our expectations; along with the stumbling blocks during the journey comes the bond, the building block of our family.

Looking back on those days where we did everything together, we sang and we danced, we talked and we laughed, we threw water balloons at each other and we all got soaked through...above all, we may have fallen at some point but we stood back, in unity.

We had gone through sleepless nights, yet it's not for work but for chatting while we're in camps. Remember the camp that marked the conclusion of our year serving students, we opened up and let out our feelings, reluctant to part, hearts are broken at having to leave. One of our largest concern at the time is having to step out of the room where we once treated as our second home. It was when we went into the room after we parted did we realise, it was never the room but the people inside, it was iota that made the room matters, it was us that made the place home.

At the end of the day, it was never our blood relation that made people a family, it is the trust and support that matters. At this point you may not realise, but time slips through our fingers like sand, look at the ones beside you, take the time to appreciate them as they can be the medicine for a wounded heart and vitamins for a desperate soul.