Victor- Valedictory

Wow... that’s a lot of people. For those out there who don’t know me, I find it hard enough to talk to ONE person. Mr. Hedinger and Dr. Cowlishaw, you guys can finally rest easy. You’re gonna hear Victor Chu talk for 2 whole minutes.

**Well,** I’d like to start off by congratulating all of us in the Class of 2019 on graduating and for all of our achievements thus far. Today’s the end of **a lot** of time that we’ve spent together.

Other high schoolers think they have it bad because they go to school with the same people for four years, but some of us have been together for a lengthy fourteen years. Even though I voluntarily spent most of my free time for the past four years away from most of you, isolated inside the strings room practicing the double bass, it’s seriously gonna be weird not being surrounded by all of you anymore. Providence Day has become my and our home.

So just for you guys, I dug out some of little Victor’s report cards from Lower School. Here are some notable selections: ... “Victor’s enthusiasm about life and passion for learning are contagious!” and “ Victor is a truly talented actor!”. And you’re not gonna believe this last one: “Victor is very social and enjoys working in group activities that allow him to interact with others.”

Wow... people really change. But haven’t we all? I still remember the first day of Kindergarten, opening Mrs. Cook’s classroom to see Hudson Reynolds excitedly waving his hand at me, beckoning me to sit at my seat across from him, making it easier that I didn’t see Jack Moore, Connor Lewis, or Michael Downing, my best friends from TK, anywhere in the class. Yup, as you might expect, it feels like everything has changed over the past ten plus years. We’ve all come a long way from mario kart and pictochat on the Fort Fisher trip. Through middle school and then high school, all of us eventually found our niche here. In sports, In the arts, or in the classroom. And sadly, that’s about to end. Starting tomorrow, we won’t be pampered by Flik and their magic bars, the dependable Chef Jet line, or their decadent enchiladas with poblano cream sauce. Soon enough, we’ll be getting our OWN COSTCO MEMBERSHIPS to survive-- a true sign of maturity. We’re about to leave our amazing global campus for the next phase of our lives.

And even though I’m positive that either David Li, Rhea Bhagia, or Joe Kerrigan will rule the world in a few years, none of us truly know where we’ll end up down the road. So,before we leave here today, let’s thank the people that got us here. Thank the college guidance counselors for getting us into college. Thank our coaches for all their guidance. Thank our parents, host families, caregivers for feeding and putting up with us even when we were about to break down. Thank your friends for all the memories that will make you want to come back to Providence Day. And most importantly, in these last few hours as Providence Day students, we need to thank the amazing teachers for all the games of kahoot and quizlet live in addition to dull power points. For all the inch thick packets and slightly smaller tests all the teachers had to lug from the printer room across campus, contrary to our wishes. For driving us across the state to participate in Orchestra Clinics, Math and Science Competitions, basketball games, you name it. Personally, I would like to thank Ms. Russell for allowing me to eat oranges in pitch black sanctuaries whenever I wanted to. With the foundation that Providence Day has given us, all of us are prepared to continue to grow as we move to the next chapter.

I swear it felt like some of Mr. Cannon’s Bio classes would never end, but here we are. No more blue attendance slips or dreaded 3:10 dismissals. Congratulations to all of you, the class of 2019. The past 14 years have been a lot more fun than this speech.