Your last day at school. At school… School has never been less normal than that. No ordinary school leaver has ever experienced what you have been going through. Some say you are the unhappiest pack of high school graduates. Why? Because you were deprived of one of the shiniest moments in your life – the one you have been looking forward to all through your school days, weeks, months and years – the day of your prom. We don’t know yet if there will be a prom or not. It may take place in the summer or in the early fall, they say.

But guys, I know why you ache a little inside.

Even if it happens, it won’t be now. Now, when you still have a strong bond with everything in your school – your school friends, your classmates and teachers; when the classrooms still echo with the sound of your happy voices, the desks treasure the feel of your touch and the white board keeps the memory of the words you have written. Now, when you still belong.

Cheer up, I have a little something to tell you – and I hope it will raise your spirits – you will always belong. It will always be your school. We will always be your teachers but now with an extra – no marks, just pure friendship. (Isn’t it heaven for anyone involved?) And pride. We are sooo very proud of you. You, both as a whole and individually, are not only the brightest students I have ever taught. I value that, true. But what I value most is what you have inside. And you guys have warmth. You have light. You have hearts. It’s your hearts I’ll be missing like hell. Because you are good people and this is the quality of utmost importance that the world needs.

Ok, let’s face it. You might not have a prom. So what? No one will see how gorgeous you are in your beautiful clothes and jewellery? So here’s another little tip – we have been admiring your beauty and style ever since we got to know you. I believe I am saying it not only for myself but also on behalf of all my colleagues. You are beautiful and stylish young ladies and gentlemen not only on the outside but most importantly – internally. Your radiance has been filling the classrooms and the hearts of your teachers with light and happiness.

And we are dazzled.

I am dazzled.

Don’t be sorry for your prom. Don’t let anyone say you are the unhappiest class. You are not. The class of 2020 are the most unique high school graduates the world has ever seen. They had a glimpse in the future, the future they are going to create. The mankind is in their reliable hands. And I trust them because I know them.

I trust you, guys.

PROMISE YOURSELF

 by Christian D. Larson

To be so strong that nothing

can disturb your piece of mind.

To talk health, happiness and prosperity

to every person you meet.

To make all your friends feel

that there is something in them.

To look at the sunny side of everything

and make your optimism come true.

To think only the best,

to work only for the best

and to expect only the best.

To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others

as you are about your own.

To forget the mistakes of the past

and press on to the greater achievements of the future.

To wear a cheerful countenance at all times

and give every living creature you meet a smile.

To give so much time to the improvement of yourself

that you have no time to criticize others.

To be too large for worry,

too noble for anger,

too strong for fear,

and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

To think well of yourself and to proclaim this fact to the world,

not in loud words but in great deeds.

To live in faith that the whole world is on your side

so long as you are true to the best

that is in you.