

Your final last day

So this is it, your final last day of school.

Maybe you've been dreaming of this moment for years or maybe you have been dreading it to come.

By now, some of you already know where you're headed while some of you are still trying to figure it out.

Maybe you're already inscribed in your dream university or know what major you're going to do.

Maybe you have a countdown on your phone for move in day or maybe you're taking a year off, working or traveling.

Maybe you're still trying to figure out what to do and that question has been bugging you for months now.

This school year already felt different.

You walked around aware that you are experiencing some of your lasts.

It was your last year in these halls, laughing with your friends about the things your teachers have said, knowing you will never be able to do that again.

Sneaking downstairs to get something to eat during lessons.

Searching for excuses for why you've been to the bathroom so long.

Gossiping with your best friends.

You know that it will never be the same.

Now you are the big kid, but it doesn't really feel like it.

This year was different and now everything will change. Soon will come the time where you're walking through these doors for the last time.

It will be weird not sitting in your classroom everyday with the same people.

They are the people you grew up with.

Some you will keep forever, others you might only meet every 10 years or they will only be part of your memory. And its not because you stopped caring for each other, but simply because you grew in different directions.

The hardest part is yet to come, realizing that you're not only opening a new chapter but you will write a story that's completely your own.

No alarm in the morning waking you up for school, no more eating lunch with your

best friends, no more see you on Monday.

Don't wish it away, take in the last few moments you have left with your class.

Enjoy prom, enjoy your lessons, enjoy every trip.

Because there will be a time where you wish that you could still be in school to laugh with your friends over the little things.

Don't rush yourself to the end, if you got everything planned out that's good, if you don't, that's also good - because both ways are still moving forward.

What matters is that you enjoy every moment, because you will never get this year back.

Live it out

Say yes

Take the picture

Film it

Go out with your classmates

and take every moment in.

Because when you walk through those doors the last time, you'll be thankful for all the past years and all the friends and memories you have made on the way.

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