

You who are passing the candle over today close your first big chapter of your life. Primary school is like a roller coaster some moments you feel like you're at the top of the world and others it feels like you want to lock your bedroom door and never come out. Each day has a new story just like every other day in our lives, we'll smile, we'll cry, we'll be angry, and so many other emotions. But we will always have our primary school days to look back on. We have all grown so much throughout the years, and I know we can't forever. But wouldn't it be nice to stay kid's just a little longer.

Well let's go back to Kindy seven years ago. The best bit about kindy was the Nativity. It was filled with a bunch of 6 year olds that could hardly read. We sounded like robots. But in the end it was lots of fun. And the parents loved it and we thought we were pretty cool being able to put on a play for everyone. The next few years of my life where a blur. So we moved on to year 3.

Year 3 was one of my favourite years of primary school. In year 3 I made friend with 7 new people that I didn't really know, but we all got along like we knew each other our whole lives. Little did we know we on this long journey together. We played with each other at recess and lunch. It was nice to have friends that had my back no matter what the situation. Like all friendship groups there was also some issues. Besides that we had heaps of fun, and hardly any homework. Mrs Richards introduced use to these amazing things called passion projects. We spent most of our Fridays working pointless things we had interests in.

Year 4 was the year we learnt about convicts. I was Mr Joseph Finnegan who stole a hanky. We went to Lanyon. We got to be a convict for the day. See things they had to use when they were doing their chores. I was treated like Joseph Finnegan who was very naughty. So I was yelled at lots for being the naughty person I was. Joseph Finnegan tried to escape so many times he had to stay in Australia for the rest of his life.

In year 5 it was our first year of camp. Camp cooba has so many activities there. We did the leap of faith, archery, bubble ball, assault course, raft building, and much more. There are so many stories to be told, but the one that stands out most is the river day raft building. My group for the day was Will, Ryan, Sam C, Dion, Gabe, and me. We had 1 and a half hours to build the raft. We spent a little bit of time fiting over who got what roll. Then we started building, we all put lots of effort into it. Everything was going so well until Ryan found out he had to get in the water, then he statues protesting about getting in the water witch made us all laugh so hard we nearly wet our pants. In the end we had lots of fun and put lots of smiles on our faces.had the concert, graduation, camp, confirmation, our last assembly, and the passing of the light which we are at right now.

Year 6 We have had so much fun. We've had the concert, graduation, camp, confirmation, our last assembly, and the passing of the light which we are at right now.graduation we got our sutificet that say we have officially graduated St Monicas. At our last assembly we went back in time to see how we've changed through out the years. I have acopleshed so much like making Mirri house captain, it has been such an amazing year with things being thrown at us left, right,

and centre. We've laughed so much this year, I'm sad we have to leave each other. When we've spent most of our lives together. I know it's time to hop off my first big roller coaster and hop on a new one with a whole new Adventure but until then let's make this time last. Now it's time to hand these adventures to our new St Monica's leaders. Thank you.