



Sixth Form Leaver's Speech

I find it difficult to put into words what I feel about Prior's Field. I could stand here and feed you loads of fantastic and complex adjectives, which, of course would apply to PF, but I think what it means to me goes deeper than that. When trying to think back on the memories I realise the small things, the little everyday things that put a smile on my face seem lost in the haze of an A Level student's brain. Sure, the big memories will always stand out, but the little things, the things that really mattered seem to be part of this swirl of ... well something. But now I realise what that is. It's happiness, it's reoccurrence, it's familiarity. I can't remember the glorious little things because they were happening all the time, every day – in my lessons, in the sixth form house, in the dining room. Those little, incredibly special things are what makes PF – you're never without them. The staff, the girls, the setting. They make PF what it is – unique. But, they would be nothing without the people who stand around me – the people I have grown up with – staff too. The memories wouldn't even exist if it wasn't for them. And I think for that, for that I will be forever grateful.