

May Our Paths Cross Again

Welcome class of 2020, before I get started today with yet another lengthy and cliché speech I would like to give thanks to my wonderful parents, passionate FHS teachers, hardworking FHS staff and my good looking classmates for giving me the opportunity to speak before you today. Without your help I wouldn't be given the chance to give this speech composed of pop culture references and highly personal anecdotes. A chance I will now take full advantage of. #haha #lol I remember 14 years ago when I walked into the doors of the American education system I was already set up to fail. I was first generation, I didn't know English and statistically South East Asian Americans have the highest high school dropout rate. My only goal was to make it out of high school with a diploma in my hand. Here I am today having the absolute honor to be giving the commencement speech for my high school class. I'm not saying this just to #flex but I want to emphasize that the sky is not the limit, it's only the beginning. I won't claim to know each of you personally because I don't. Maybe we've spent 12 years together. Maybe your coworker is the sibling of my ex-boyfriend's sister in law that I follow on Instagram. One way or another our paths have crossed. Although we spend all of our school funds on inspirational wall stickers, this school is a family and this building is a home #soft. The 2020 graduating class is a part of Generation Z, the young adults that are destined to take over this world after millennials. Amidst Ebola, 9/11, the Harlem Shake, Tik Tok and of course... our favorite friend the coronavirus. We got through it and made it to the end of our high school careers. We all thought the days of unit circles, and balanced equations would never end, #bringbackjasonboggs but here we are wondering where time went. It feels like just a couple weeks ago we were swallowing green baby powder at football games, and sitting through freshman orientation. I think we all learned in the past few weeks that time is absolutely precious. You can gain back many things in life but time is inevitable. We lost events that we never would have imagined, awards night, decision day, prom, our senior sports and now graduation. But amidst all of our losses we are coming out stronger than ever before. You may not learn many life lessons throughout high school but these last two months were definitely the exception. We've learned how to be selfless, how to stand up for ourselves, how to problem solve and most of all we learned how to appreciate life's smallest moments. For that we will go down in the history books as the class of 2020. #nocap oh and #nogowneither. Now at the end of our careers as high school students we have the opportunity to show the world what we got and to pursue our passions. It may seem difficult to leave your mark on this world, but trust me you already have. A person's consciousness is subjective to their own interpretation, making the world around them meaningless unless they choose to make it meaningful. Our ability to achieve greatness is within our reach and I have everlasting faith in each and everyone of you. Find your passions, reach beyond the stars, and #getthatbread. Class of 2020 it has been a pleasure serving as your senior class president. From the bottom of my heart I'll miss you all and may our paths cross again.

