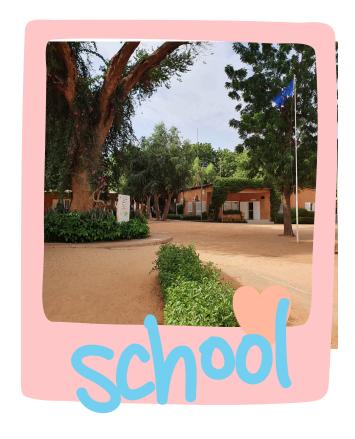
GOOD BYE LAF

IN YOUR MEMORY

IT'S MY LAST YEAR AT LA FONTAINE HIGH SCHOOL, SO I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE ALL OF THIS.

I grew up in Niger and I went to Enoch Olinga high school before arriving at La Fontaine high school, where I only spend two years. Even if I didn't spend a lot of years there I find it very sad that such a beautiful school is closing its doors. My first day at La Fontaine high school was when I started second grade, I was 15 years old. That day I didn't feel at all in my place but it wasn't a surprise because I was expecting it. I was absolutely not in the same atmosphere as that of my old school and I did not feel like I belonged, but that was probably because I was new.





Stories at school

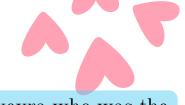
Iremember about one anecdote about a funny day at school, the one I am going to tell is that of the day of the class photo, it was an afternoon and all the students in the class had to come in the outfit that we had chosen, they were purple satin dresses that 'we had each one sewn for the girls and a black outfit for the boys, and honestly we looked like clowns especially us girls, we were the worst dressed and our dresses looked like curtains, but we still had to take the photo and we took it. And even if we weren't perfect, we really had fun.

My happiest memory was the integration day for new students which took place at the Hôtel Roniers, there were many activities and games organized by the teachers and we had a lot of fun, and in fact I felt more integrated after that day.



Thanks





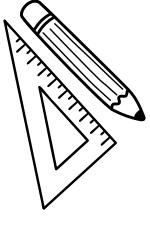
I want to thank a few people in particular like my friend Zouweyra who was the first to speak to me (and a few other girls as well) and also the teachers who did their best to help us when we had difficulties.

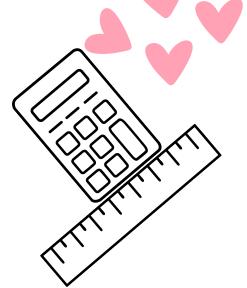
And there are four teachers I will remember: Mr Kossou, my History/Geography teacher (he is the most understanding teacher of all and who adapts to all our difficulties at the same time), Ms Rebeschini, my Economic and Social Sciences teacher (she is my favorite teacher, she is very open and pleasant and her lessons are also just as fun and enriching), Ms. Boucher, my English teacher (she is the

teacher most involved in her work in my opinion and her methods are very interesting, especially during this rather special year where she took her time each time to give us the reports of our work by telling us what was going well or not, something that almost no other teacher did, to ensure that we made good work) and Ms. Ledoux, my French teacher, as well (with my year was not at all easy and that's why I won't forget her).

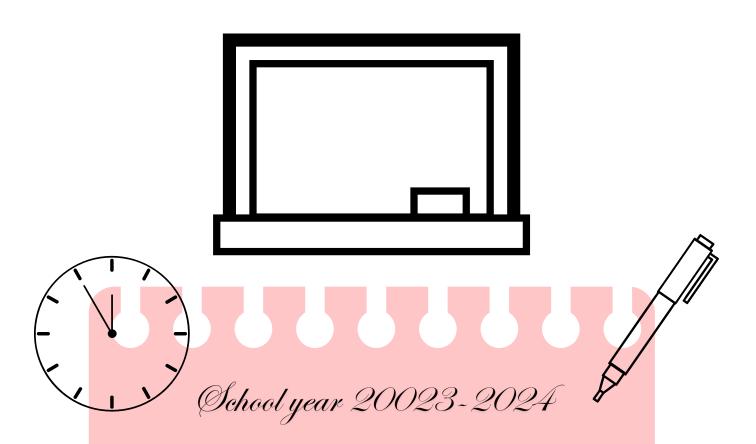
And the thing I will miss the most are our relaxation sessions during ESS classes...











The challenges that I faced during this year were the difficulty in handling the new digital work platforms while respecting the given deadline but also the courses in which we are supposed to have more follow-up but it was a bit impossible so sometimes I had to do research and almost do the course for myself. So I learned to work autonomously.

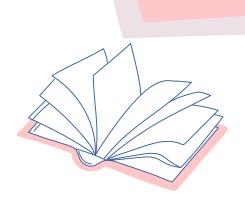


For Sou

Beneath the endless sky, by trees so grand,
Stands proud and tall, our dear La Fontaine High,
Where each episode in the classrooms
Has shaped our minds, as days went flying by.

Your walls have seen a thousand dreams take flight, With laughter, tears, and moments held so dear, In bustling rooms and through the funny days, We've built our lives, year after precious year.

Oh, cherished school, where knowledge freely flows,
Your name, a melody we'll always hear,
Like a fountain where our brightest memories grow,
A place we'll hold forever near and dear.









Despite this upheaval I still have hope and plans for the future, I plan to join another French high school to be able to obtain my baccalaureate and continue my higher studies either in computer science, or in finance or perhaps even in aviation.

