12th November, 2016,

Dear Mum and Dad,

It is a special night for me tonight. Soon I will finish primary school. It is a good time for me to tell you a few things that I have been thinking about lately.

Since beginning school in prep at St Bernard’s, you have always been ready to help me with everything. You have helped me with homework so often (even when you knew I was just being lazy). Mum you have always made sure I was organised with my uniforms, lunches and you were always great at remembering the things I would forget- like when my library books were due back. I also remember the times you wrote a little note and put it inside my lunch box to remind me of something, or to cheer me up when I was sad. Those notes meant so much to me. Dad, I find you are a pretty good listener. You always seem to know the right advice to tell me. I will always remember the time you helped me in year 3 when I was having some problems learning my number facts, too. We practised them in the car on the way to school for ages until I knew them well and since then I feel I have been much better at maths.

Mum and Dad, do you remember at the beginning of the year I was having a hard time deciding whether I would stand for sports captain? You talked to me and gave me such confidence that I did it. In the end, I wasn’t that disappointed that I didn’t get elected. I was just so happy that you helped me through that hard patch at the beginning of the year.

I want you both to know how much I appreciate all the things that you have done for me since I have been at school. I’m pretty happy with what I have done and achieved and there is no way that I could be who I am today without you. You two are very special to me. I can’t imagine my life without you. Thanks for everything you do for me all the time. I will try to remember to thank you more often.

In my high school years, I hope I can make you proud of me but I need you to know that I will be looking to you for encouragement and support for a while yet.

Love from your favourite daughter,