

Eva Marriott-Fabre

I still remember when our grade received our ASL usernames in Lower School. The formula for each student was simple: first name, first initial of last name and then 24, the mysterious number that all our usernames had in common. Even when my teacher explained how 2024 would one day be our grade's graduation year, the number bore no significance to me. "Class of 2024" didn't exactly roll off a second-grader's tongue easily. I couldn't imagine spending an entire

decade walking through the Lower, Middle and High School hallways, and in my mind, the year I would graduate would never approach.

And yet, somehow, 2024 has arrived, and I have stored 11 years of memories under that same ASL username. It feels impossible to synthesize all those years into one letter, but here are some of the people who were central to that journey:

Thank you to Mme. Smith, M. Marinucci, Mme. Rose and 小李老师 for inspiring me to see the world and my own identity through new perspectives. Because of the four of you, I hope to pursue learning French, Chinese and as many languages as possible for the rest of my life.

Thank you to Ms. Kelly for staying late after school (even on Fridays!) and tolerating my spontaneous visits to the math pod during my free period to help me feel con-

fidant in my statistics. Your positivity and perseverance have made math more enjoyable.

Thank you to Mr. Fazio for ensuring my senior year schedule was never boring. Whether I had P1 U.S. History or P8 Psychology that day, I knew I could look forward to your class (and your psych FRQs inspired by "Community" characters).

Thank you to Ms. Mason for being the best advisor one could have for the past four years. You have made O-307, zoom calls, O-305 and O-315 all feel like home.

Thank you to Ms. Wilson and Ms. Anderson for cultivating my passion for the environment. Whether by helping me grow bok choy in the APES classroom or leading five girls through South Africa for two weeks, you both have helped me realize the planet is too important not to pursue studying in university.

Thank you to Ms. Cruz and Ms. Statz, who weren't part of my high school journey until just this school year (or, in Ms. Statz's case, this semester!), but all the help they have provided me in understanding myself and my learning differences has made the years of waiting for a diagnosis worthwhile.

Thank you to Ms. Avery for helping me find my voice through the endless skills journalism has taught me, from writing to leadership to design. I will be the ninth and final senior to say that there are no words to describe how incredible a teacher you are. You are simply magical. Thank you to the rest of The Standard for being my inspiration.

Thank you to everyone I have passed in these hallways for 11 years. Because of you, the number 24 will always be an essential aspect of my identity.

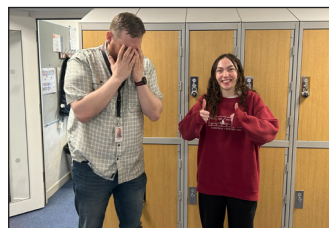
Standard Seniors offer their very own report at the end of their last year.

Senior Progress Reports

Photo 1 by Eden Leavey, 2 courtesy of Theo Kalimtgis, 3 and 5 by Sophia Bassi, 4 by Clara Martinez, 6 by Maarya Shafqat, 7 courtesy of Lamine Sao, 8 courtesy of Celia Allen



1. Senior snack basket (A): I hope my parents' care packages are this good in college. **Eden Leavey**



2. Goodbye to teachers (F-): Mr. Fazio is going to be so bored next year. **Anna Reznick**



3. DEIC: emeritus (C): Glad the future of The Standard is in good hands. **Rudi Chamria**



4. Exiting the labor force (B+): Not sure if I'm ready to put "piping proficiency" on my resumé. **Clara Martinez**



5. Last late night (B+): Print was stressful at times but I'll miss these vibes. **Sophia Bassi**



6. Ecology trip (A): I'm keeping my ecology bracelet on forever. **Eva Marriott-Fabre**



7. Goodbye peer leadership (C-): I'll miss my ninth grade advisory even though some have just learned my name. **Vittoria Di Meo**



8. Prom (A-): Unfortunately my dress was too big to fit a date in the photos. **Maarya Shafqat**