

I'd like to thank the administration, teachers, staff, and most importantly our families, who have all joined us this evening and supported The Class of 2010 along our journey.

Transitions: those passages in time that weave together the lyrics of our lives. Some are small, some are hard, but all of them necessary to set the beat to which we live. We have made some already: the transition from home to middle school and from middle school to high school. Now, we are about to make a much more significant transition. This transition is different though; this transition will have an effect on more than just each of us as graduating seniors, it will affect our families, our friends, and our way of life. Some of us will go on to higher education, some will serve our country, and some will venture straight into the work force. Whichever path you take, I should hope you do so with the confidence to say to the world on *the long and winding road, here I am, rock you like a hurricane.*

As a class, we have really “come together” over the last four years. We have managed to stick together through a menagerie of changes throughout our school. First, Dr. Grimm had us all asking *who are you.* when we gained a new administrative team. At the same time, we all had to reacquaint ourselves with a new and improved building. As a technical school, we don't quite have the same ‘glue’ of sports that drives school spirit to hold classmates together through tough times. Personally, I would attribute our close-knit class to our shops. Be it through our shop rivalries, fueled by healthy competition, or through our shop alliances, formed while on trips for SKILLS USA or just in ninth period physics class, we have all grown closer, and gained a bit of school pride along the way. I am proud to be able to say I've made it this far *with a little help from my friends.*

I am sure many of us are familiar with the line, *Carry on my wayward son*, and all its variations. I'm sure many of us have learned a great deal of lessons the hard way, but the important part is just that- we have LEARNED. We have all been learning throughout our time at DCTS - (obviously). Not only the infamous "Reading, Writing and 'Rithmetic," but also life lessons we can take and apply daily once we move out into the world. Lessons like helping others and passing on what we've learned, exemplified by those who helped to rebuild Biloxi, as well as the numerous community service projects performed by volunteers from our school. Lessons like the importance of networking (not just the information systems kind), exemplified in the growing comradery amongst shops, as well as cooperative projects involving many different career and technical areas. We have learned the importance of professionalism...as well as the fact that uniforms are, in fact, not hazardous to ones' health. Most importantly, and most appropriately, we have learned to deal with change, without forgetting those memories that have defined us as a class of DCTS.

*In my life*, there will be many people and places I know I will never forget. Dauphin County Tech and the class of 2010 are at the top of that list. Sometimes, I ask myself, *what is love?* (Senior Class Response: *Baby don't hurt me, No more.*). Nothing quite explains it as well as the friendships we have made here. Ninth grade exploratory, school 'dances' with DJ D-Wayne, food-eating contests, Field day, the list goes on forever. It seems like only yesterday we were ushered into the auditorium as the class of 2010 for the first time. There were times when the school day seemed it would never end. Now, *as we wind on down the road*, what seemed to be an eternity can truly be put into perspective. When faced with the rest of our lives, four years of high school can be considered a small amount of time indeed. Though that is true, we have

certainly seen and done enough in these four years to last a lifetime. From being bored silly through endless days of PSSA and 4Sight testing, to seeing Mrs. Gilreath kiss a pig, a great diversity exists among our memories. Four years ago, we started on this journey together. We can now say that we are done; that we have made it; that *we are the champions, my friends*.

All in all, I would like to sum up the many transitions and extraordinary experiences we have had with one lyric from Green Day's Billie Joe Armstrong: *It's something unpredictable, but in the end, it's right; I hope you had the time of your life.*