Essay on My Last Day At School

10 Lines, 100, 200, 300 & 500 Words

For Class 1 to 12, Matric, FSc & Board Exams

10 Lines on My Last Day At School

My last day at school was filled with mixed emotions of happiness and sadness.

I felt happy about completing my school journey but sad about leaving my friends and teachers.

The day began with a special assembly where farewell speeches were delivered.

Our principal and teachers gave us valuable advice for our future endeavors.

We took countless photographs with friends, teachers, and in front of our school building.

Classmates exchanged autographs, contact numbers, and promised to stay in touch.

I walked through the school corridors remembering all the beautiful memories created there.

The final school bell rang, marking the end of an important chapter of my life.

I thanked my teachers for their guidance and friends for their companionship throughout the years.

Though I was moving forward to new opportunities, my school memories will always remain precious in my heart.

Essay on My Last Day At School in 100 Words

For Class 3 to 5

My last day at school was an emotional roller coaster filled with joy, sadness, and nostalgia. After spending many years in the same building, with the same friends and teachers, it was difficult to say goodbye. The day started with a farewell assembly where teachers gave inspiring speeches and advice for our future. We took photographs, exchanged autographs, and shared memories. Walking through the familiar corridors for the last time felt surreal. I was excited about new opportunities ahead but deeply sad about leaving behind the place that shaped my personality and gave me countless beautiful memories.

Essay on My Last Day At School in 200 Words

For Class 5 to 8

My last day at school was one of the most memorable and emotional days of my life. When I woke up that morning, I realized it was the final time I would wear my school uniform and walk through those familiar gates. The realization brought tears to my eyes because school had been my second home for so many years. Every corner of that building held precious memories of laughter, learning, friendships, and growth.The day began with a special farewell ceremony organized by the school administration. Our principal delivered an inspiring speech, encouraging us to work hard and make our school proud in whatever field we choose. Teachers shared their experiences with our batch and gave valuable advice for college and future life. My classmates and I exchanged autographs in notebooks, wrote heartfelt messages, and took countless photographs together. We walked around the school campus, visiting our favorite spots like the library, playground, and cafeteria one last time. When the final bell rang, many of us had tears in our eyes. Leaving school meant leaving behind beautiful memories, wonderful friendships, and the caring guidance of our teachers. Though I was excited about new beginnings, that last day will forever hold a special place in my heart.

Essay on My Last Day At School in 300 Words

For Class 8 to 10

The last day at school is a significant milestone in every student's life, and mine was no exception. After spending over a decade in the same institution, from primary classes to matriculation, the final day felt both exciting and heartbreaking. I woke up early that morning with a strange feeling, knowing that this was the last time I would prepare for school in the same routine I had followed for years. Wearing my school uniform for the final time, I looked at myself in the mirror and felt a wave of nostalgia.The school had organized a special farewell ceremony for our batch. As we entered the school gates, everything looked the same yet felt different because we knew we would not be coming back as students. The assembly hall was beautifully decorated, and our junior students had prepared performances to bid us farewell. Our principal addressed us with an emotional yet motivating speech, reminding us of our responsibilities toward society and encouraging us to pursue our dreams with determination and honesty. Several teachers shared their memories of teaching our batch, some funny incidents, and words of wisdom that made many of us emotional.After the ceremony, my classmates and I spent the rest of the day together. We took group photographs in every corner of the school, visited our old classrooms, sat on our favorite benches, and recalled countless memories. We exchanged autographs in colorful notebooks, writing messages of friendship, gratitude, and best wishes for each other's futures. Some friends promised to stay in touch forever, while others simply hugged each other, understanding that life might take us on different paths.When the final bell rang, marking the end of our school life, there was complete silence followed by emotional farewells. Many students had tears in their eyes, including me. I thanked my teachers for their patience, guidance, and care over the years. Walking out of the school gates for the last time as a student felt surreal. My last day at school was a beautiful blend of joy for future opportunities and sadness for leaving behind a place that shaped who I am today. Those memories will forever remain cherished in my heart.

Essay on My Last Day At School in 500 Words

For Class 9 to 12 & FSc

Introduction

The last day at school is an unforgettable experience that marks the end of one chapter and the beginning of another in a student's life. For me, this day was filled with overwhelming emotions as I realized I was leaving behind years of memories, friendships, and learning. School had been my second home, a place where I grew from a timid child into a confident young person ready to face the world. The thought of never returning as a student to those familiar corridors, classrooms, and playgrounds was both liberating and deeply saddening. My last day at school remains one of the most significant and emotional days of my life.

Morning of the Last Day

I woke up earlier than usual on my last day, unable to sleep properly the night before due to mixed emotions. As I got ready and wore my school uniform for the final time, I felt a strange sadness. That uniform, which I had worn almost every day for years, sometimes complaining about it, suddenly felt precious. My mother noticed my emotions and encouraged me, saying that this was not an end but a new beginning. The journey to school felt different that morning. I looked at the familiar route, the streets I had traveled countless times, knowing this routine was ending.

Farewell Ceremony and Speeches

Our school had organized a beautiful farewell ceremony for our batch. The assembly hall was decorated with colorful banners and balloons. Junior students had prepared cultural performances, including songs and skits that celebrated our time at school and wished us success. Our principal delivered a touching speech, acknowledging our achievements and reminding us of the values our school had instilled in us: honesty, hard work, respect, and compassion. She encouraged us to make our school proud wherever we go and whatever we become. Several teachers also spoke, sharing their experiences of teaching our batch, recalling funny incidents, and giving valuable advice for college life and future careers. Some teachers became emotional, which made many of us cry too.

Time with Friends and Memories

After the formal ceremony, my classmates and I spent hours together, trying to make the most of our last day. We visited every part of the school that held special memories: our first classroom where we learned to read and write, the science lab where we conducted experiments, the library where we spent free periods reading books, the playground where we played cricket and football, and even the canteen where we enjoyed snacks during breaks. We took countless photographs, some serious group photos and many silly ones, capturing our smiles, laughter, and the bond we shared. We exchanged autographs in specially bought notebooks, writing heartfelt messages, inside jokes, memories, and promises to stay connected forever.

Final Moments and Goodbyes

As the day progressed, the reality of leaving became harder to accept. When the final school bell rang, signaling the end of our school life, there was a moment of silence in our classroom. Then, emotions poured out. Friends hugged each other tightly, some crying openly, others trying to stay strong. I went to each of my teachers, touched their feet as a sign of respect in our Pakistani culture, and thanked them for their patience, knowledge, and guidance. Many teachers blessed us and expressed confidence in our futures. Walking through the school gates for the last time as a student, I turned back to look at the building one more time, filled with gratitude for all the experiences it gave me.

Conclusion

My last day at school was a beautiful, emotional, and unforgettable experience. It was a day of mixed feelings: joy for having successfully completed this phase of education, excitement for new opportunities waiting ahead, and deep sadness for leaving behind friends, teachers, and a place that shaped my personality and values. School gave me not just academic knowledge but also life lessons, friendships, confidence, and countless precious memories. Though I moved forward to college and new experiences, the memories of my school days, especially that last emotional day, will always hold a special place in my heart. It taught me that endings are also new beginnings, and we must cherish what we had while embracing what comes next.

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