

Our Vision

Eleven years ago, I was a delicate, soft, minuscule seed scratching through the rich soil while waiting to be watered,

Eleven years ago, I was a chick cocooned in a shell as my voice was chased by my echo and I started to chip away my freedom

Eleven years ago, I was a new, unhurried engine using all my might to travel through the roads

Today I am a blossoming lavender. My fragrant aroma attracts bees and human visitors as I embrace the warmth of the rising sun,

Today, I am a bird growing my strength. I prepare for a foggy flight while spreading my now expanding wings,

Today, I am a mountain that is immovable by all,

Today, I am a gas-guzzling vehicle, desiring fuel and ready to take off to the roads

In twenty years time, I will be a gigantic tree. My branches will be filled with leaves as I am admired by all around me,

In twenty years time, I will soar beneath the clouds and jump every obstacle until I reach happiness,

In twenty years time., I will open my colourful wings like a glorious bird,

In twenty years time, I will be a beautiful smiling red rose in a family,

In twenty years time, I will be a monstrous engine no longer requiring fuel

By Lennox Class