

GUESTBOOK

Iris, Nora & Carly

Four years, three friends and everyone who came along

26 June 2026

EVENT MEMORIES

Iris, Nora & Carly

A keepsake created with the words, photos and moments of everyone who was part of this day.

Thank you for being here, for writing and for leaving your mark on our story.

26 June 2026 · 24 messages



Iris, my girl: I watched you walk up for your diploma with shaking legs and thought of the little girl who read stories aloud under the covers. Four years later, a journalist. Thank you, Nora and Carly, for not leaving her alone a single day of it.

Pam Monroe



Three hours rehearsing the group photo, and our favourite is the selfie with the crooked cap. Thank you for bringing us coffee in the library during exam weeks. We will miss Room 3, and the three of you even more.

The class of 2026



Three dissertations, three ways of being late with the best intentions. I watched you grow between corrections and cold coffees, and today I watched you walk out with your diplomas under your arms. See you in a newsroom. Congratulations, journalists.

Dr Thomas Ives

DEDICATION

My granddaughter, a journalist. I have already told the whole street. Write something nice about your grandpa when you have time.

Grandpa Ray



Four years sharing a mic and a high five that never failed before going on air. Today you sign off the show with a diploma. Thank you for the Thursday mornings, the bad jokes and the intros with no script. Come back and visit.

The student radio crew

“

Four years sharing a flat and you have never once let me buy coffee alone: you always tag along. We'll miss you in the kitchen and in the late nights before deadlines. Congratulations, Carly. The flat won't be the same.

Paula Reyes

“

When I dropped you at university on the first day, I sat in the car for ten minutes before I could drive off. Today I did it again, out of pride. Thank you for showing me you can study hard and still laugh. Love you.

John Ortega



I watched you take selfies with your diplomas until your batteries died. My little sister is a journalist and I still can't edit a video. Thank you for always sending me your pieces before anyone else. I'm so proud of you, Nora.

Alex Stone



Four years copying your Communication Theory notes: I owe you half a master's. I'll miss the group projects where you carried me. Congratulations to all three of you. See you soon at the pub.

Mark Lee

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Dozens of students graduate every year, but rarely do three write so differently and read each other so much. Keep editing each other with kindness. Never let the headline make you forget the context, or the person behind the story.

Prof. Sonia Park

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I couldn't make the ceremony, but I followed it from Lisbon with a beer and wet eyes. Iris, from our first term abroad I knew you'd go far. I owe you a long hug this summer. Love you all.

Lucy Vega

“

Four years of lattes and toast. Today it’s on the house: you’ve earned it. Congratulations, journalists!

Frank

“

Nora, sweetheart: with your cap in your hand you look like you always did, only taller. Thank you for every late-night text saying “Mum, I passed”. I've kept them all. Now go get that first job, and don't forget to eat.

Ellen Cruz

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Four years watching you write at night with your laptop and a cold cup of tea. Today I watched you laugh with your diploma and thought every late night was worth it. Thank you for letting me be your first reader. Love you, journalist.

Ben

“

A thousand emails, two hundred group chats and a graduation dinner where we nearly lost the restaurant. Thank you for always helping with the class photo list. The three of you know better than anyone what teamwork means.

Sylvia Marsh

“

When I grow up I want to be like you, but with fewer notes. Thank you for lending me your highlighters and reading me the news before bed. You look amazing in your cap. You have to let me try it on!

Nell

“

You always said you'd write for the newspaper, and look, here you are. I'm writing in my usual handwriting because I know you'll keep it. May life give you lots of headlines, and good ones. A huge kiss from your aunt.

Aunt Meg

“

The three of you arrived scared of covering a press conference and left knowing exactly who to call. Thank you for the notebook of questions and for always asking “but why?”. Stay curious. There is always a desk for you here.

Laura Night

“

I saved you the seats by the window more than a hundred times, and now that you're leaving I can sit wherever I like. It's not the same. Thanks for the notes and the three o'clock chocolate. Good luck to all three of you.

Danny Hart

“

Iris, I've watched you carry books up and down these stairs since first year. Now you'll carry a diploma. If you're ever on TV, tell me so I can tell the whole building. Congratulations, love, and go for it.

Carmen Gill

“

Nora, from playing newsreader in the playground with a plastic microphone to this. How amazing. I promised you a beer when you graduated and here I am, wallet ready. Three cheers for the three of you.

Sam Moore

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I can't write as well as you, but I'll tell you what matters: I'm proud. And thank you for yesterday afternoon, when you explained in five minutes what I didn't understand about the election. Count on your old man for anything.

Joe Bravo

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Carly, my girl, how lovely you look in that hat. I never got to study, but you did, and that is what really warms my heart. Eat well, wrap up warm and call your grandma when your first story is published.

Grandma Lola

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I've followed the photos from Berlin. I wish I were there with you, throwing caps in the air. I promise to come to your first book signing or, at the very least, your first office party. A giant hug to all three of you.

Rachel Soler

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Thank you for being part of this memory.