

Alberto Aramburo

HEP/CAMP Intern Weekly Bio

Week 5, 7/7 – 7-13

13, July 2014

This week I had a meeting scheduled with my Congressman. Giev (my supervisor), Areli (Co-intern), and I got to attend the meeting and we got to discuss with my Congressman the importance of an Immigration Reform. I also got the chance to let him know that I was not in support of a guest worker program and that he should not be either, for this program would only use workers from outside the U.S. and then throw them out once they weren't needed. I wouldn't of been able to get this meeting if it wasn't for the action performed in Wenatchee, Washington and I would like to recognize the group in Wenatchee who performed an action in the Congressman's office.

This week Lisa, being the awesome lady that she is, invited us to her house on Tuesday to go swimming. On the way there it looked like it was going to be a perfect day for swimming. It was hot, we were ready to get out of the work cycle, but as we got out of the car D.C. proved to us that it is the city of bipolar weather for when we got out the car it was windy, cloudy, and it was starting to sprinkle. Instead we decided to just have a movie night. Lisa's family hosted a movie night for us and we ordered pizza. It was best unplanned movie night I've ever attended. It felt like I was in a movie theater. Lisa had an entertainment room with a projector and screen for movies it was awesome. We watched *The Manchurian Candidate* with Denzel Washington, so I knew it was a good movie from the start.

I also got the chance to go into the archives building, but before I went inside I saw something that I thought I'd only see in a movie. I was waiting in line taking in the gorgeous architecture of the archives building, when I heard this weird blowing sound. Being in D.C. I've heard and seen many interesting things, but I think this one topped it. When I turned around to look at what was making the bizarre noise, it was some guy in this white suit connected to this cart he was pushing around. I think it was like an air conditioner suit. I thought it was funny



because he was walking around like nothing was going on. I had to get out of line to take a picture of him. I then waited to get inside. Once inside I was mesmerized by all the old documents, but obviously the one's that really caught my attention was the Bill of Rights & the Constitution. I was



surprised by how well they were written. Could you imagine having the pressure of knowing if you mess up once you would have to start over and then add on the fact that this was one of the most important documents of America, and then having a time limit. That's intense.

Later in the week, we were lucky enough to get a tour of the Pentagon. As we arrived at the Pentagon metro I couldn't even tell I was next to it. There was so much security. After going through the first phase of security the guards were carrying automatic weapons. I thought it was pretty cool. After getting inside we waited in the waiting room where we were notified that this would be the only place we could take pictures so our touristy side started showing because we were taking pictures with everything in the room. The tour took us all around the Pentagon and through many exhibits including a 9/11 memorial



room. It was a beautiful room with a wall of names, of the fallen ones

and a book with all those who past away with a biography of each one. Looking through the book I found one of a little boy and it described how the mother said goodbye to her son, but never did she know it would be her final goodbye. This really got to me. You really don't know when your day is up and we really have to appreciate every day and every one you share it with.



Then that weekend Lisa invited us again to her house for she was having a BBQ for Mike's sister. She invited the CAMP, Head Start, and other interns. That day was also the final game for the world cup Argentina vs. Germany. I never followed the World Cup until this year and most of us were rooting for Argentina to win. The game was intense. Back and forth from both sides of the field and close calls on both sides but in the last 10 minute period Germany scored an amazing goal. I don't know why, but right when I saw the score my heart dropped. Argentina was the underdog, but I just took it personal when they lost. At least the goal was a good goal. The Germany player guarded by Argentinian players skillfully chest bump the ball placing it perfectly in front of him and kicking the ball into the goal. It was performed so well it was like something off a movie. After that everyone started talking and I got the chance to speak with the Head Start interns. They were really cool and we could really relate with them. They too are migrant students; they come from very similar backgrounds. At the end of the night Ariana, Toby and I were jamming out. Toby was playing his guitar and the three of us were singing to random songs Toby could play, and man can that kid sing and play the guitar. He is really talented.

I have yet to have a bad week in D.C. and don't plan to. Next week we are planning on going to go New York so this next week is going to feel like a lifetime.