

*Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate; Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure; It is our light not our darkness that most frightens us*  
-Marianne Williamson

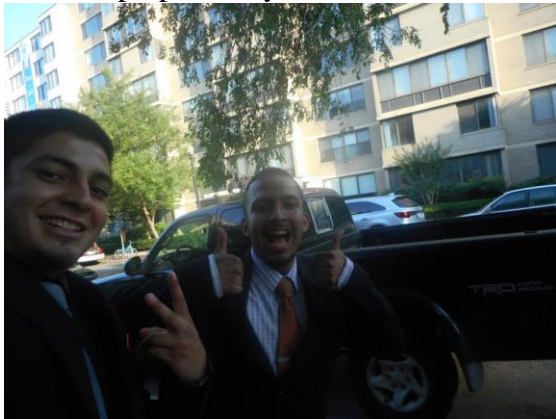
Well, I never thought this day would arrive in such a quick spurt of time; I always thought that these two months would pass by in a steady pace, but on the contrary. Time is a funny illusion because we always think that we have ample time when in reality, we only have so short of time that we must cherish and love each and every moment that we have in our lives. My life has gone through an incredible journey that has allowed me to travel, find myself, and to accomplish things that I never thought would be possible. As of now, I have returned to my home state of Oregon and am writing half of my final journal in Monmouth, OR and the other half in my hometown in Stanfield, OR. It's truly amazing what this internship has done for me because I now tend to look at things through an entirely different lens and am eager to push my peers to accomplish extraordinary things. Even though it's already been a week since my return to Oregon, I still have strong feelings of nostalgia and cannot seem to sleep at times for the reason that my mind runs through the memories that I had in DC with my fellow interns. Even now as I write this journal, I cannot stop thinking about them and if we'll ever have the opportunity to meet once again in the future years. The thing that I noticed from each intern that I have rarely noted in other people is their drive to succeed in life; I truly admire the amount of passion that each of them have in the specific paths that they have taken in their lives.

On Monday, nothing much happened after work for the reason that my fellow interns were attending a CHCI event on the Hill; therefore, I decided to do some laundry and relax for a bit by watching House of Cards. After a few hours, Alberto returned to the dorm and we decided to call it a night. On Tuesday, I was able to leave work about an hour early and while I was walking back to my dorm, I ran into Alberto since he was heading towards me. I asked, "Where are you heading off to?" He responded in saying, "I'm going to the CHCI event, you should tag along." At first I was tempted to just head to my dorm, but then I told myself, "I have not had many opportunities to get involved with CHCI, I should take this opportunity while I still have it." Therefore, I quickly went to my dorm to drop off my stuff and then followed Alberto to a broadcast building where the event was to be held. I was nervous at first when I arrived to the



building for the reason that I did not know anyone from CHCI, but once I walked in, I was lucky to be with Chive because he eased my transition into meeting these unknown people. The CHCI event revolved around networking therefore a variety of professionals were put into a round table and all of the interns were put into groups of about three or four. Each group was given a certain topic such as health & science or public relations and for every seven minutes, the group was to speak with two professionals in order to network with them. Once the seven minutes were up, each group would move in a clockwise fashion in order to transition towards the different occupations. I learned a lot through this experience, but more importantly, I learned that if you truly wish to be successful in life, you must be willing to network in order to grow connections to many opportunities. After about an hour and a half, the time came to eat and to be honest, I was starving since I only ate during lunch. There was a rich assortment of food during the event such as sauced shrimp, Cuban sandwiches, avocado beef crackers, and even s'mores. While eating, a few CHCI interns introduced themselves to me and I was having a good

time conversing with these successful students. After eating a generous amount of food, I decided to make myself a s'more and while I was doing so, Mayra Estrada, a CHCI intern from the state of Oregon asked me how I was doing. At first I did not recognize her and simply responded by saying, "Oh, just getting some s'mores." Once I finished my s'more, I asked her for her name and where she was going to school. She told me she attended school in Boise State University and that she was interning in Oregon Senator Wyden's office. When I heard her say senator Wyden, I immediately remembered who she was for the reason that during week 7 while the CAMP directors dispersed to their respective state's offices. I first met Mayra when we attended a meeting in Senator Merkley's office. I instantly apologized to Mayra for not remembering her, but she brushed it off and told me not to worry about. As we were talking, I came to realize that she is currently majoring in Chemistry with a minor in biomedical engineering. I asked her what it was that motivated her to pursue a career in medicine, she responded by saying that all throughout her life, she witnessed the injustices that many doctors implement towards the Hispanic community. She wishes to work in a program titled Doctors without Borders in order to travel to many Central American countries where she can utilize her knowledge in order to serve the underprivileged. You may be wondering, "Why is this kid talking so much about Mayra?" Well whenever I speak with people over their aspirations, I always seek to find those who go above and beyond to help those in true need. With Mayra for example, she is willing to provide expensive procedures while asking for nothing in return because she knows that such generosity can bring a world of change to those who have never witnessed such kindness in their lives. Whilst politics is important to the world, I was always more interested in speaking with interns who seek careers outside of politics such as medicine, education, and engineering. Once the networking event reached its conclusion, I met up with Elizabeth and we both walked back to our dorms and while we were walking she asked if I would be able to make it to the White House tour that the United Farmworkers had prepared for us on Thursday. Seeing as to how I am a little jokester, I told her that I would not be able to attend for work related issues and she became saddened by this. When I instantly saw this I told that I was just kidding and upon hearing this, she playfully hit my shoulder. Once we reached our dorms, I prepared my clothes for the following day and decided to call it a night.



On Wednesday, I left work about an hour early in order to attend the CHCI graduation; I did not go because I was required to go, but rather, I went in order to be there when my friends received their certificates of graduation. It took me about 30 minutes to reach Madison Hall in the Library of Congress for the reason that I had to go through the underground network that connects the Capital building to both the Senate and House Buildings. Upon reaching Madison Hall, I saw a large group of people gather and converse with one another. To be honest, the first thing I noticed was the food;

therefore, I went straight to the food stand and filled up a plate for myself. The variety of food was not as diverse as the previous event, but I could not complain because free food is free food. I decided to serve myself a couple shrimp chimichangas and about four or five mini burgers. I looked around the hall for a bit and then I found the CAMP interns huddled around a table conversing with one another. I went over to them and spoke for a few minutes, but then a few

House Reps. began to give remarks over CHCI; once this occurred, all of the interns began to line up on both sides of the stage. It felt a little awkward for me to stand in line since I was not a part of CHCI so I decided to sit on one of the side chairs during the graduation ceremony. Once the CAMP interns received their certificates I went over to the back of the hall to meet up with and to take a few pictures. While we were taking pictures, Laura Galindo, a former CAMP Intern talked to us and asked if we could take a few pictures with us. During this moment, we decided to take a Fraternity/Sorority picture with each other for the reason that we sibling organizations because we were both founded on 1987 in Texas Tech University. I threw up my Omega Delta Phi hand sign while she threw up her Kappa Delta Chi sign and it was Samantha who took a few pictures of us. After the pictures, I went to speak with Alberto and I remember him saying, "This is my first graduation." I immediately knew why he said this for the reason that he dropped out of school and therefore did not have the opportunity to attend his school's High School graduation ceremony. Once we were done socializing, Elizabeth, Alberto, and I decided to return to our dorms and once we did, Alberto and I began to pack our clothes. I began to feel a chill among my body when I began packing; I was not sure why I was at first, but then I realized that these were the final days that I would be with my amazing friends.



Thursday took a different turn of events for the reason that I did not have to attend work today and because this was the day when we had the opportunity to tour the White House of the United States. The tour was to take place around 9 am so in order to be prepared and punctual, we left our dorms at around 8 am. The wait in line took approx. 30 minutes so it was not too bad of a wait. Once we entered the White House, we took a close look at all of the rooms and we noticed how each of the colors and furniture within each room differed vastly with one another. There's not much to say about the interior of the White House besides the fact that it looks much like how people portray it to be on television. The only anomaly about the building on this particular day was the fact that there was going to be a Katy Perry concert during the dusk hours. After finishing up with the White House, Elizabeth and Vianney left because they needed to return to work; since we did not have to work that day, Alberto and I went over to the Capital building. Once we reached the Capital Building, I began to give Alberto a tour of the Building; since I trained many hours in work to provide tours to constituents who visited Sen. Merkley's office, I felt confident in giving Alberto a well-informed tour. The tour took about an hour and 30 minutes, but once we were done, we went ahead to visit the Library of Congress. The time was about 12:30 pm when we finished visiting the Library of Congress, so we then returned to our dorms in order to make ourselves some brunch. I decided to put on House of Cards while we cooked chocolate chip pancakes, eggs and ham for brunch. Once we had our fill of food, the itis (feeling of sleepiness after a large meal) decided to hit us; therefore we each took a power nap. At around 3 pm, we both left the dorm because Alberto needed to attend a UFW meeting and I needed to purchase souvenirs for my family members. I was expecting my trip to

occur quickly because around the National Mall throughout my internship, there were a number of street vendors selling souvenirs. The only thing was that on this particular day, there were no vendors in sight anywhere near the mall. I began to panic because this was the only time that I would have to purchase souvenirs. As I was walking around the streets, I noticed police gathering in an area; I was curious about this so I walked towards the crowd that was forming on the streets and waited patiently for a few minutes. A little later I came to realize why the streets were being blocked off and when I realized this, I began to see a number of police cars and black SUVs pass by. In the middle of the mass of moving vehicles, I saw three black limousines with US flags attached to them and my assumptions were correct because this appeared to be President Obama's Motorcade.

After witnessing this, I decided to walk towards F Street in order to find a souvenir shop; I luckily found a place on F and 13<sup>th</sup> that sold souvenirs such as key chains and refrigerator magnets. I finally returned back to the dorm when I made my purchase and I saw that Alberto was uneasily typing into his laptop. I came to realize that Alberto was typing to the congressman



in his district because the immigration bill regarding the children at the border had failed and a new immigration bill stretched far to the right was in the works of being voted on. It was inspiring to see that Alberto was truly hurt by the new bill and in seeing this, I came to realize that he will indeed cause a great change in the years to come. After about an hour, Alberto and I began to dress up in our suits because we had planned to have a fancy dinner with Elizabeth. We promised each other that we would wear suspenders, so Alberto wore black suspenders and a black tie while I wore a red bow tie with red suspenders. We went downstairs and waited for Elizabeth to meet with us and once she did, we started to walk towards Georgetown. Once we arrived to Georgetown, we went to a fancy Indian restaurant called Taj of India. The Indian cuisine proved to be quite delicious and was similar in some respects to Mexican food. I ordered a type of mango smoothie, blended chicken soup, and Chile shrimp. Elizabeth ordered a plate of rice with bread that looked a lot like tortillas while Alberto also ordered the mango smoothie, but for his entrée he ordered a type of beef dish. Although the fancy dinner was my idea, it turned out to be a great event because we were able to live through something that we

had not done so in our lives. Once we finished our meals, we walked back to our dorms and I changed into my sleeping clothes which consisted of shorts and a t-shirt. After about 20 minutes, Elizabeth came into our dorm and said that she had a surprise for me. She told me, "Gabriel as a part of the 2014 summer CAMP internship, we'd like to present you with this graduation certificate thanking you for your service and generosity." This was unexpected and I became so happy with this certificate that I quickly got up to give Elizabeth and Alberto a hug. We decided to host one last movie night, but in reality it was actually a YouTube night because we watched a variety of short films on YouTube.

On Friday, my final work day of the internship ended at 5 pm and I nearly cried when I said my goodbyes to all of the staffers from the office because I knew that it would be nearly impossible to see them all once more. I thanked them all for their help and patience with me when I was adjusting to the work and they responded in saying that if I ever needed anything, I should never hesitate to let them know. I walked around the office one last time, turned in my Senate ID badge and left the Hart Senate building one last time. While I was walking to Union Station, I felt my throat choke up and I almost felt tears, therefore, I decided to wear my sunglasses so that none of the strangers were to see my eyes. Once I arrived at Union Station, I decided to call my mother to let her know that I had finished my last day in the Senator's office. She told me that she was very proud and that she would be waiting for me at home the following day. After talking with my mother, I walked to the University of Phoenix and waited about 10 minutes for Alberto and Elizabeth in order to go to Dr. Ramirez's house. I began to see CHCI interns leaving the university and I even spoke with Ariana for a few minutes as to whether she was going to Virginia with us. She explained that she would be unable to because she needed to pack her stuff and get a few things out of the way. She left to Union Station and after about 5 more minutes, I saw Alberto and Elizabeth and we went down to the Union Station Metro one last time. We rode the Metro all the way down to Huntington Station on the yellow line and this ride proved to be bittersweet because I knew this would be the last time I would ride the metro with my friends to Virginia. The metro took about 20 minutes and once we arrived to Huntington, we walked down to the bus station and took a bus which rode us out to Alexandria, VA. We got off on a street that was located a couple of blocks from Dr. Ramirez's house and on the way to her house, we passed by a 711 to buy some drinks and chips for the final together.



We arrived to the house and everyone inside was busy preparing food and other sorts of things. We said hello to everyone inside of the house and gave our thanks to Mike and Lisa for hosting our final together. After a half hour, the food was ready, but before we could eat, we all held hands to ask God to bless the food that we were about to eat. After that, it was time to eat; the group had a barbeque styled dinner which consisted of ribs, beef, chicken, sausage, beans, chips, etc. I have to tell you, I ate a lot of food and by the time I was done, I could barely walk from all the food that I ate. I decided to stay out on the patio for a bit in order to enjoy the fresh air and to speak with Lisa and one of her sisters from Kappa Delta Chi. We spoke of many things with one another such as why it is important to continue our education and why we should lead in our everyday lives than to follow. The sky was transitioning into dusk as we were speaking therefore; all of the interns went down to the basement in order to listen to some live music that was played by a DC intern from Santa Monica and from Mike (Lisa's husband). After a while we began to sing karaoke music such Journey, Shaggy, Selena, and even Vicente Fernandez. I would have to say my favorite song to sing was El Rey from Vicente Fernandez because I have listened to it many times in my life and now was my opportunity to show my true passion for the song. Many people liked how I sang the song for the reason that I added emphasis on many parts of the song partly because I always heard my Father and Uncles sing the song with this form of passion. After about an hour of singing, the karaoke night somehow transitioned into a dance night and I have to say, the basement was so hot from the dancing that I needed to go upstairs in

order to get a quick breather. Although all of the interns met for a get together, we all actually met up to celebrate the birthday of Ruby, an intern from Texas who is very close to Dr. Ramirez. She had two cakes set out in front of her and everyone was saying, Que le mierda! Que le mierda!...at first she was hesitant to bite into one of the cakes, but then when I noticed her leaning into one of them, I walked up to her and pressed her face into the cake. Everybody began to laugh and applaud when this happened and she began to follow me saying, "Gabriel, come over here, I want to give you a friendly hug." I decided to give her a hug, but once I did, she began to rub her cake smeared face onto my hair. People began to sing karaoke music once again and Mike even showed me how to play the drums, but as we all know, time never slows down and it always moves forward. The time was 2 am and Dr. Ramirez called us all together one final time; when she did, we all held hands and listened to one final song which gave the message *this is not goodbye, we will see each other soon*. Many of the interns' faces were tearing up while we holding hands and this proved to be a truly memorable moment. Dr. Ramirez gave us a ride back to the Huntington Metro and although it was raining, all of the interns gave Dr. Ramirez one last hug. When it was turn to say goodbye, I gave her long hug and thanked her so much for her hospitality and for welcoming us to her home with open arms. Once all of the interns said their goodbyes, we all walked down the stairs to the metro and saw Dr. Ramirez's face disappear due to the stairs.

The metro ride back to DC was still joyous because the interns were still cracking jokes at one another and everyone was still in a good mood. We arrived to our dorms at around 3:30 am and we gave our goodbyes to the Santa Monica interns as we walked to our separate dorm buildings. Once we arrived at our dorms, I decided to lie in bed with my eyes closed for a few minutes while Alberto and Elizabeth were packing their clothes and making some final cleanups of their rooms. The time was 5 am when Alberto and Elizabeth called my name to say their farewells; I rose off the bed and hugged Elizabeth for the longest time. I thanked her for being such a good friend and for creating so many memories with me, I held in my tears for as long as I could because I did not want to her to cry for me since she had already cried many times this day. I then gave Alberto a long hug and I said that I would truly miss him, they walked out into the hall and then Alberto said, "Gabe you're going to make me cry." When he came back for a second hug that is when I could not control my tears and I began to cry profusely because I could not believe that the end of our internship had reached its end. When they began to walk towards the elevator, I told them in a broken voice, "We can do this! We have given the opportunity to achieve great things and we must never give up." I kept looking out the hallway towards them and when they entered the elevators, I walked into the bathroom and looked at the mirror. I was surprised when I saw myself because my eyes were red and filled with tears; I walked back to my bed and spoke to God by simply saying, "Gracias señor por esta vida, gracias por darme amigos tan amables and querendones" Upon saying this, I lied in bed and went to sleep.

On Saturday, I woke up a few hours later at 8 am and began to pack my final stuff into my bags. It took me a couple of hours to clean everything up, but once I was finished, I took a final look at my room and walked to check out my keys and room card. I reached the airport at around noon, but my flight was not due to leave until noon therefore, I decided to finish reading *The Godfather* by Mario Puzo while waiting. The wait was not as bad as I thought while reading, but the time finally came for me to board the plane that was to head to PDX in Portland, OR. As the plane began to take off, I took a final look at Washington DC and then anxiously waited to arrive to Portland, OR. The plane ride took about 6 hours and when I exited the plane, I could not believe that I was actually in Portland. I called my brother to let him know that I was at the

airport and it took him about an hour to pick me up. Once I saw my brother get off the car to pick me up, a chill overcame my body and I went to give him a long awaited hug; I still could not believe that it had been two months since I had seen him. The drive to Monmouth, OR took about an hour and a half, but it seemed way shorter because I would not stop talking to my brother about my experiences in DC. When I got off the car in Monmouth, I began to walk to the apartment door and as I opened it, my sister's boyfriend saw me with a confused look because he was expecting me to arrive a week later. I made a hand gesture to let him know to be quiet and I began walking to the kitchen where my mom was preparing food and my father was sitting at the kitchen table. When I went up to my father, he slowly stood up to hug me and he said, "Mijo, estoy tan orgulloso de ti, que bueno que todo te fue bien, te quiero." I turned around and began to walk towards my mom and I noticed her cooking tacos de lengua, but once she saw me, her face was filled with a huge smile although she was crying. I gave her a hard hug and turned to look for my sister. My sister walked out of her room to see what the commotion was all about and when she saw me, a look confusion mixed with excitement filled her and came over to give me a hug. After a few moments of talking, my mother served me some delicious tacos de lengua and we ended the night in talking about my experiences within Washington DC.

Although this was the final day of my experiences within Washington DC, I would like to share with you a recent story that occurred in my hometown in Eastern Oregon. On Wednesday, August 13 I decided to hold a bonfire and former DC intern Alberto Aramburo decided to drive approx. 3 hours from Wenatchee, WA in order to attend. I spoke to him about this bonfire throughout the internship and he told me that he would join me in the bonfire. Alberto arrived at my house in Stanfield, OR around 6 pm and I instantly, "How incredible that we are able to meet once again but on the other side of the country." We would not stop talking with one another and I let him and his friend know, "We are going to get fat tonight because there is a total of 64 hotdogs." A total of 10 people went to the bonfire and we shared stories and jokes with one another while we ate bacon wrapped hotdogs and s'mores. Once everyone left, Alberto, his friend, and I stayed up until 130 am sharing stories with one another and cracking many jokes. I wanted to share this story because I wanted to let you know that this internship truly changes lives and creates friendships so strong that we are willing to travel long distances just visit with one another.

This internship has truly been an amazing experience, but it would not have been what is without the people I experienced this internship with. The 6 other interns have amazing stories and accomplishments and I am truly blessed to have had the chance to meet each and every one of them.

**Samantha Rivera**- I truly admire your strength and your willingness to help others. Although you have a tough side to you, it does not take much in order to peel back your layers to figure just who you truly are. I enjoy that you are pursuing a career that you are truly passionate about because many people in this day in age pursue careers that they only end up leaving because they were not at all passionate



about them. You also have an amazing story as to how you came across your passion to become a physical therapist. Keep on pursuing your dreams and never give up because you have the vision and the passion to achieve great things in this life.

**Diana Rojas-** My fellow “sibling” Diana; I remember the countless times when people would always ask if we were related for the reason that we both share the same last name. I thank you so much for your prayers to help me on my way to the internship; it looks like the Rojas dynasty was able to leave a place in history for the internship. You have many great things in store for you and I am happy to see that you have learned from your past in order to help shape your future. You have not lived the easiest life, but you always look at the bright side of things and you think selflessly in order to always help others. We need more people like you in this world because many underprivileged individuals continue to be kicked down by society and it is up to people like you to continue to raise awareness and to change lives. God truly does listen to us and I am happy to know that you share the same amount of faith in him as I do. Throughout our journeys, God will always be with us and we must never lose sight in him because God is the one who allowed us to live these lives and is the one who gives us the gift of each day. Continue in your pursuits and become the best civil rights lawyer you can be. I look forward to seeing you once again at Oregon State when school begins.

**Ariana Rodriguez-** Your passion for education truly impresses me because throughout my life, I have witnessed the injustices that conservative teachers place among students who are different from them. I was lucky not to have faced this type of injustice when I was a child, but I can imagine just how tough it would have been to have lived in a broken school system. I admire your strength and willingness to help others in the most important step of child’s life, their education. You have many great things in store for you and just listening to your story inspires me to work even harder in my studies in order to make an impact to my community in the future years. You have such a beautiful attitude and I know for sure that you will become one the best teachers to help underprivileged students reach their goals and dreams in life. I was glad to have been able to share your birthday with you in DC and you such a beautiful singing voice. Know that whenever times are tough for you, you can confide in me whenever you would like to. I also love your enthusiasm in music such as Disney, Phantom of The Opera, and Les Miserable; music truly has the gift of keeping our chins up whenever the going gets tough and it is amazing how a single song can instantly change our emotions. God has truly blessed me in allowing me to meet such a strong willed dedicated women, I know for sure that we will see each other again in the future, for the time being, work hard and always remember that you have a friend in me.

**Vianney González-** You have such a strong vision of what you want to achieve in life and that is a truly rare thing to find in a person. You are such a beautiful human being and I truly love the amount of passion that you have in the career that you are pursuing. Never in my life had I met such a dedicated individual as you who can say that they **will** achieve their dreams despite the challenges that will surely lie ahead. You have always given off a vibe of confidence which says a lot about you such as how you are not afraid of adversity and how you are willing to lead when necessary. This world is in need of leaders like you who are willing to risk everything in order to achieve success. I also respect how you plan ahead for a variety of things such as your plans after college; people also tend to lack this type of skill because they never seem to plan for what lies ahead, but rather, they only seek to live in the present than the future. Thank you for being such a warm hearted friend to me, you have been nothing but friendly to me and this type of kindness can make a world of difference. You have great things in store for you and I am truly honored to have been able to meet you and to have gained such a hardworking and dedicated friend; when



else can I say that I met a future surgeon in the making? Never give up in your dreams because I know for sure that you will make a great impact in the world of medicine. Never lose touch and I look forward to meeting with you again in the future. Before I forget, I look forward to sharing a Lord of The Rings or Star Wars marathon with you one day, thank you so much for your friendliness and warmth.

**Elizabeth Castro-** Ohhh Nooo; when I heard you say this on our first weekend in DC, I instantly knew that we would always refer you to this throughout the following 2 months. Thank you for being a great friend and for sharing many adventures with me; I'll always remember how our feet hurt when we were done with our adventure through the Arlington Cemetery and how I would also throw a soccer ball at the door when you left yelling, "Fuera!!" You are such a humble and high achieving individual, you have a great future ahead of you and I was so happy to find out that your parents came from Veracruz. It is great to know that you will never forget where you came because in knowing where we came from, we truly know how to help those who truly need it. We have shared many memories together from the daily walks that we took to the countless movie nights that we shared with one another. Although you are a high achieving student, you are so humble with your successes. Your family must be extremely proud of you for all that you have accomplished and for what you will accomplish later into the future. Enjoy your time in France and I will be eager to listen to what you have experienced in Europe. Never lose touch and I am more than certain that we will meet each other in the future. I wanted to let you know that I am so proud of all that you have accomplished, you truly are a gifted human being.

**Alberto "Chive" Aramburo-** Chive! You have by far the most amazing story that I have ever heard; you have lived through things that not many people would be able to live through and despite all of your challenges, you have been able to rise above it and accomplish truly amazing things. These have been a great two months and although we were the only guys of the internship, we were able to grow close and share many secrets with one another. I remember you talking about what you wanted to accomplish with your life, but yet you were reserved about how to accomplish it. I am here to remind you that you have the work ethic to achieve great things in life, you already broke the barrier of becoming the first community college student to receive the DC internship and who knows just how many more barriers you will break in your future years. We have already met one another this past week when we held the bonfire and I look forward to meeting with you once again later in the summer. Remember that the only barriers in life are the ones that you set yourself therefore, you must always aim high and dream big to accomplish your goals. Like I always tell myself, if you are not scared of your goals then you are not dreaming big enough and my friend you are dreaming big. I am truly thankful to have met such a hardworking and accomplished student as yourself, I can truly say that you will be a lifelong friend and that we can accomplish great things in life. Continue working hard and you will see that these short sacrifices will eventually transform themselves into lifelong rewards. Si Se Puede!!

Well there you have it, this will be the final journal that I will write in regards to the internship, thank you to those who have helped me to achieve great things in life and thank you



to those who have followed my story throughout these months. I want to say thank you to my family who has supported me throughout my life, without your love and support, I would have never been able to make it this far in life. Thank you to Amas for believing in me and for choosing me to share this wonderful internship with such high achieving and humble individuals. And I wish to give my last thank you to the CAMP interns; thank you all so much for the memories that we have shared, although our time in DC is now over, we can now come back to our communities with a greater hunger to achieve success. It has been tough living without you all, but we must all always look forward even though it may be tough to refrain from looking back. God bless you all and always remember that if you have gained anything from the internship, you have gained a friend who will do everything in his power to help you achieve success. Los Hispanos si lo pueden lograr, nunca olviden de donde vinieron, y acuerdensen que somos las caras del futuro...Si Se Puede!!!

*Don't Cry Because It Is Over. Smile Because It Happened.*

*-Dr. Seuss*