

*Never Grow Up: The more you like yourself, the less you are like anyone else, which makes you unique*  
-Walt Disney

Well, week 6 of the internship is already upon us; time is a funny thing for the reason that when we think the least of it, it always tends to moving forward. I feel as if it was just yesterday when I was could not be grasp the idea that I was on the other side of the country, but like I have said in my past bios, God works in funny ways. I would have to say that this week started off slow, but as it progressed, it began to pick up. On Monday, after work, Vianney, Elizabeth, Alberto, and I decided to counteract the typical “Monday struggle” by having a movie night. It’s funny because after finishing our first movie, we decided to tackle on another movie; therefore, we slept fairly late, but the movies were worth the time. The first movie we decided to watch was Monsters University followed by Forrest Gump. One of the main reasons we watched Monsters University was for the reason that Elizabeth explained to me one point in time that she is really into heavy rock music. I was surprised by this fact because she always dresses up in innocent dresses and this taste in clashes against her appearance. Do not get me wrong, there is nothing wrong in peoples’ taste in music, I’m just bringing this up in order to tell you why we watched Monsters University. There was one scene in the movie that reminded me so much of her and it occurred when an innocent looking mother let Mike and Sully go about their business after she gave them a ride on her van. The part that reminded me exactly was when she told the group “Alright, you go along, I’ll just listen to my music.” And upon saying this, she begins to play heavy rock music; you should have seen her reaction when she saw this scene because she knew that this octopus was much like her in this sense. We watched Forrest Gump afterwards for the reason that Elizabeth had never before seen this historic movie. Once the movies were over, it was time to say goodnight and rest for the following day.

On Tuesday, nothing much occurred in work and afterwards so I’ll decide to skip out on this day...the most exciting thing to occur was my three episode marathon of Family Guy. On Wednesday, I had a different change of pace in work in that I was to attend an after-work viewing of the documentary titled *The Interpreters*; the viewing regarded Afghan interpreters who upon working for the US army as interpreters, are being delayed from receiving US visas in order to escape the Taliban. The screening was a wake-up call for the reason that immigrants from all over the world are facing death and persecution for lending their help to the country of opportunities. The screening had ended around eight, so you can say that I had a fairly long work day, therefore I was extremely eager to return to the dorm where I was able to lay down and relax. As you may know, the United States is facing adversity in regards to immigration, more specifically the children who cross to the states. After doing my fair share of research, I have learned that roughly 52000 children have crossed in merely six months compared to 24000 the prior year. As a result of this, President Obama has proposed a \$3.7 billion supplement to face the immigration crisis that is occurring. My point in these facts is that on Thursday, during work, I had the opportunity to attend a briefing where 24 senators and a few secretaries from Homeland Security were talking in detail over how the supplement would be used. I was honored to attend the briefing because for one, I never would have thought that I would have been able to attend a hearing like this, and second, I was in the same room with 24 senators! A couple hours after the briefing, the office held an after-work pizza party at a restaurant called “We the Pizza”. The location was about ten minutes from the office; therefore, it wasn’t too bad to find the place. Upon arriving, there was literally ten pizzas laid out and about half of the staff was eating. About a half hour later, the rest of the staff arrived and even the senator came to eat with us. It was nice

to see the staff members outside of the office and as people. I had a good time with my fellow office interns, but when we looked outside, we noticed that it pouring rain outside; luckily, when I decided to leave, the rain had calmed for the time being. Once I returned to my dorm, I ended the day by conversing with my friends over how our days went and what we were going to do for the weekend. Before I forget, I received a call from my mother that night and the call stressed me out for a while for the reason that she said she was going to send me a bill which I would have to pay. You can imagine that I went to sleep a little stressed out.



On Friday, I only worked half of the day for the reason that the intern group had a pentagon tour scheduled by the head of migrant education Dr. Lisa Ramirez. I left work at about twelve so I decided to quickly pass by my room to eat something quick and to pick the bill that my mother sent. When I went to the mail box the night before, there wasn't any mail within it, so when I returned from work, I decided to check out the package center. I asked the man working if he had a package for me and within a few minutes, he brought out a package. My first thought was "why would a bill need such a huge box?"

I quickly went to my room to see what the box contained and what I saw inside made my day. The first noticed when opening was Mexican candy, more specifically dedos by Indy. I became so happy because my family sent me a little piece of home to the other side of the country just so that I wouldn't become homesick. The rest of the contents in the box made me more and more and included chiles en vinagre, sal de carne, a little white cat, and last but not least, homemade tortillas de harina. After taking a 30-minute break, it was time for me to meet my fellow interns at the Pentagon Metro stop. At the Pentagon, we were given a tour

by two Hispanic women who treated us like family, there were so kind to us and explained many facts of the Pentagon with us. Once the tour was over, the intern class split in half with one half going back to the dorms and the other going to get some food. I decided to go with the ones who were going to get food for the reason that I was extremely thirsty. The group decided to go to Chick Fil-A and while the interns ate, I ordered myself a large coca cola. Upon returning to the dorms, we decided to host another movie night; therefore, we watched the classic Napoleon Dynamite and Harold & Kumar go to White Castle.

Saturday morning came along and I didn't wake up until 10 in the morning for the reason that I felt that I earned myself a long rest. Upon waking up, I decided to make myself some of my world famous chicken quesadillas, but I didn't want to eat by myself; as a result, I invited Vianney over so that we can share a meal together and so that she can see just how good my chef skills are. Alberto and Elizabeth weren't at the dorms for the reason that they were participating in a 5k with Dr. Ramirez and her family, they didn't back to the dorms until 12. After Vianney and I finished eating, Alberto and Elizabeth returned from their 5k run and let us know that there was a BBQ which was going to be hosted by a number of caucuses in DC. I didn't know about the BBQ, but I decided to go for the reason that all of my fellow were going. When I arrived at

the little park, I indulged in some barbeque ribs and a hamburger; after eating, I felt too full to



even sit down comfortably. After people started to leave, I decided to return to the dorm to take a quick break; once my break was over, I decided to explore Georgetown once again. While I was walking, I became really thirsty and decided to purchase a Slurpee at a local 7-Eleven. While walking around, I called my mother, father, grandmother, and my cousin Melissa to see how they were all doing. I began my Georgetown exploration on the main street, but then I came across a small dirt trail along a little river. I decided to take it in order to see where it would lead me, while walking down the trail, I saw many turtles swimming around and I even saw a bird that appeared very much like a stork. After walking the trail, I went back to Georgetown and decided to search for the infamous Exorcism steps. It took me about an hour to locate the steps, but once I did, I felt an eerie sensation; I didn't expect the steps to be so tall and steep, but apparently, a variety of athletic junkies seemed to run up and down the steps. After exploring Georgetown, I returned to my dorm when Elizabeth and Alberto invited me to go along with them to an Italian restaurant. As explained earlier, I was still full from the BBQ so I decided to just order a chocolate shake from Bertuccis. After my friends and I finished with our meals, we returned to our dorms and watched Harold & Kumar 2

and 3.

On Sunday, much of the intern group, except for Samantha, went to a BBQ, which was hosted by Dr. Ramirez. We spent much time conversing with one another and watching the World Cup final of Argentina vs. Germany. I am happy to say that Germany won the historic game with a final score of 1-0. After a couple of hours, the food was ready to be devoured by us and I have to say that the variety of food made me grateful for the generosity that the Ramirez has provided. I decided to fill my plate with BBQ chicken, pork, beans, and much more food; after finishing my food, I became quite groggy for the reason that I always tend to feel tired after a big meal. For the next few hours, my fellow interns and I conversed with the interns from the national head start program; for most of the time, Ariana and I spoke with two girls from the program about simple things such as where we were going to school, our life stories, and how immigrant farm work has impacted our lives. We left the Dr. Ramirez's home around 11:30 pm and after we all said our goodbyes, we arrived to our dorms and slept to start off strong for the next week. It truly is incredible where life is able to take us and as Disney says best, we must never let the child inside of us go for the reason that the child within us will allow us to keep our lives both fun, creative, and truly spectacular.