

Let's go Dodgers!

I have to say, week 6 has been one of the busiest weeks I have had thus far. From Monday to Wednesday I assisted the office of Migrant Education in the HEP/CAMP annual meeting. At this meeting the directors for every HEP/CAMP program across the nation attend the meeting. Therefore I was given an opportunity of networking with other directors from different Universities.

I was also finally able to see someone from back home. I got to see my CAMP director from Eastern Washington University, Jennifer Nunez and our retention specialist Maria Alonso. I was ecstatic to see Jennifer and Maria. They were two individuals that had helped me get to where I currently am. I would not be here without them and without the support they have showed me this last year. Spending sometime with them was great, especially because it was in our nation's capital.

On Wednesday we found some time to introduce Jennifer and Maria to the staff in the Office of Congressman Ruben Hinojosa. Unfortunately the Congressman was not there, but getting to take Jennifer and Maria into the office where I have been working throughout my internship was a very rewarding feeling. I got to explain a little bit to them about what I do on day to day basis within the office. I also got to show them around the Cannon, Longworth and Rayburn buildings.

Thursday night Jennifer, Maria, Gus, and I went to see a professional baseball game between the Washington Nationals and the Los Angeles Dodgers. It was a good game while it only lasted about 5 innings. The game had to be postponed because of the lights going out repeatedly. We had great seats in Left Field waiting for a home run to be hit to our side, but sadly we never got one hit even close to us. I was disappointed in paying good money for the seats, but I will say the food was amazing. Gus and I bought some chili-cheese fries, chicken strips, nachos, and a large refillable drink. I was pretty full after the game that's for sure.

Throughout this eventful week, I was also surprised and fortunate to have met Alberto Aramburo. Alberto was a CAMP Intern last year, so he was in our shoes a year ago. He was an inspiring individual who could relate to us in many different ways. On Tuesday night, we were able to bond with Alberto as he accompanied Gustavo, Aileen, and I for a late night walk around the city. We tried visiting all the monuments that we could find.





