

Magali – Week 8

I was ready to leave Washington, D.C. because I thought it was time to see my friends and family. That is until my last day at my internship. The whole day was normal. I worked on batches and a small project I was given. By the time I had finished my work it was around 4:30 and a staffer asked me to drop a package at the printing and graphics office. When I got back everyone was leaving for the day. All the other interns were waiting by the elevators and I realized that I really wasn't going to see them anymore. One of the interns shouted "it was nice working with you Magali. Enjoy the rest of your summer!" Most of them still had a week left in the office. As they left, I smiled I walked into the mail room to grab my stuff and wait for my supervisor. At that very moment I had no idea what I was feeling. I wanted to stay longer, but I was ready to come back to New York. It was a very weird feeling. When my supervisor came back most of the interns had left so we had time for a more personal "goodbye." I almost wanted to start crying because I was sad about leaving. So before leaving, he gave me a little speech, and the best part was when we pounded our knuckles together and said "see you later fam." That was so much better than actually saying goodbye.

The next day was our last day of CHCI programming and I didn't want to go because I wanted to pack and just relax on my last day in DC. However, I went and it was great. We had an exercise where everyone went up to the board and wrote a word that described their experience in DC. During the exercise most people were crying, me being one of them. I felt that it brought us (the interns) a little closer on our last day. I choose the word 'grateful' because this experience changed my life for the better and I'll forever be grateful for that.

