It was a Monday afternoon when I was doing my high school activities like every student, at that time I had too many goals and objectives, such as one of them was to be a medical student and in the future to be a great doctor, I had a great passion for medicine but at the same time a great fear of not being able to achieve the goal since it is a career with great demand but it would not be impossible to study, in the same way I was preparing for the university admission exam for the day of being able to take it to be successful and to be a medical student, but you must always have a plan B or second options and if I did not pass my exam I would have to look for another option which was to get into the Secretary of the Navy of Mexico but it was really not something that my family I agreed with it if it was not so conventional but it was still something I wanted, it was time for the exams I put a lot of desire and effort into it, but it was not enough I passed the exam but they did not give me the place because it was known that it was a very corrupt university and only if you had influences the place was yours so effort and dedication was not enough, I decided to get to work and the following year try another university, then some friends from high school proposed me to go to our papers at the Marina facilities in Playa Linda and then I agreed to go with them, the truth is that I did not expect to pass the filters and exams that you do to belong to the institution, we passed each of the filters and exams and they agreed to call us if everything went well after 1 week and they did not call us, we thought we had not passed any filter and my friends went to ask and they told them that they did not pass and my thought was "I did not pass either" there was no point in going but my friends convinced me to go and I was surprised that I was the only one who passed the Psychological exam and proceeded to do the clinical exam to be discharged, I passed my clinical exam and To be discharged, I passed my clinical exam and was waiting for my discharge, the only problem I had is that I had not said anything to my family and I did not know how to do it, I was afraid that they would think and how they would react to the decision made when I told them they reacted in an indifferent way, upset because they wanted me to study medicine, but everything was already done and there was no turning back and on April 30 I received a call that I had to present myself on May 1 because I had already been discharged with that date and until today I work in the Secretary of the Navy, and my intention is to improve myself there and achieve my goals by myself, It is not easy to be there, you suffer a lot, but it is worth it and today I am so grateful for such a pleasant experience within that institution.