

Two years ago, a friend of mine had one of the experiences I will always remember. We were in our last semester of high school and, as was typical, we were all immersed in our studies, but she, in particular, was distracted, more than ever. While we were in the library, I was reviewing my notes for an important exam, when suddenly, I saw her come running up to me, with a big smile on her face. She was so excited that she couldn't even speak properly.

"I just got the news! I'm going to be selected for an exchange at a college in Florida!" she told me, barely able to contain her excitement.

At that moment, we were sitting at a table at the back of the library, she still unable to process the news, while I couldn't stop looking at her. I couldn't believe it, I was so happy for her, as I knew it was a unique opportunity that few students could have. She had been waiting for weeks for an answer, but had shown no signs of actually being called.

During the previous weeks, she had been anxiously awaiting the mail confirming her participation. Every morning when she woke up, she checked her mail, and every afternoon when we finished studying, she wondered if that day would be the day. I would watch as he sat at his computer, his face full of uncertainty, while everyone around him, including me, was immersed in our own routines. But, that day, while I was reviewing my exam, she was sitting next to me, looking at her phone for a notification.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated and, in a matter of seconds, her face changed completely, because in that email they informed her that she had been accepted.

That moment was a great experience and was a reminder of how important it is to have patience, but also how crucial it is to pursue our dreams. And even though it was not my personal achievement, I felt a deep satisfaction to see someone close to me achieve something so good for their academic growth.

