

48 hours ago I was packing my bag at my home, which is now half a world away. A couple hours after I finished packing my bag I was at an airport for the first time. I was just sitting around waiting for an hour to board the plane and was unbelievably tired. But the plane ride was definitely an experience, the launch was interesting, but what captured my memory the most, was the view. The View was so beautiful, even though I was sitting in a seat next to the aisle, my face was glued to the window just staring at the Endless Sea of clouds!

I couldn't sleep at all before or on the first flight so I was loopy by the time I got to the Miami Airport. Thankfully the second flight went smoother than the first. By the time the plane took off the sun was setting, and the sunset

was unimaginable from the plane window! All I could think about was my family while I was in the air, just thinking about all of the people back at home who are waiting so patiently for me to come back. I was already thinking about the conversations I was going to have once I got back home!

Ever since we first arrived I am continuously shown how truly beautiful it is here!! My first day of work was only a couple of hours but it gave me a good taste about what to expect for the upcoming days. After we got done working some little kids showed up and tried talking to us in English! The kids showing up and talking to us really reminded me why I am truly here, it is more than just having fun and leaving the country, it is to help them. Everyone I have met here has been so

kind and not just to me but to everyone, this is more than I deserve, but I am grateful for every moment that I spend here. I can't WAIT to see what the rest of the trip holds!