

## Hello From Down Under

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I'm back home. In the span of two days I went from Washington D.C. to Raleigh, back to D.C. to San Francisco and finally to Sydney, Australia. It's pretty amazing to think that you can just travel to the other side of the globe in such a short period of time.

Well, I arrived early yesterday morning, with my mom waiting for me inside, while my brother and dad circled the airport to pick me up from the main road because we are too stingy to pay the hefty airport parking fee. (Why that is worthy of sharing I'm not sure, maybe it's because I am from the generation where we all feel the need to be noticed).

Anyhow, my family obviously wanted to hear about my trip to the capital for the First 100 Days seminar. In fact, my mum is in this little local social club of, well; older women and being a mum she had talked me up to these ladies, asking them to follow the blog and the school's website (even down under there are people following MOC). So, my mum signed me up to go to one of their meetings to tell them how my trip went. Thanks mum.

The first 100 days seminar was very special, especially since I was lucky enough to attend the Inauguration seminar in January as well. One of the things they told us in Washington was that you never know whom you might be sitting next to. We met some extremely important and significant people that you would never look twice at if you saw them in the street. We met President Obama's official videographer, a guy who is documenting unprecedented history, and even a lady from a strategic think tank whom provided recommendations on Guantanamo Bay to the President.

Moral of the story: Even if you feel small or unnoticed, doesn't mean you are insignificant.