



At the end of my sophomore year, when the world finally started to return back to normal, I went to my very first Model United Nations meeting. I had never heard of the club before but I was eagerly looking for some way to get involved on campus. Now, two years later, as I look through the photos we took at my very last conference this weekend, I wonder how I got lucky enough to be a part of such an amazing group.



When I became part of this team, I immediately fell in love with the people, the circuit, and the competition. After solidifying my position on the team throughout my junior year, I ran and was elected, to the executive position of Head Delegate in my fourth and final year.

As the Head Delegate, I was responsible for representing the delegation in all spheres of its competence and all its activities. My duties included creating and conducting weekly training activities for general body meetings, working individually with delegates before each conference, collecting and communicating feedback throughout the conference weekends, and

ensuring every member of our delegation felt prepared to compete and represent UC in the collegiate circuit.

Although I have put so much of myself into this organization, I have gotten so much more out of it. I have made friendships that have lasted through the 14-hour car drives, Red Roof Inn's, very long nights, and even longer mornings. I know that even though these relationships were formed through our mutual interest in international relations, they will last for long after we have all finished our time on the circuit. I have grown exponentially in my ability to speak confidently, defend my beliefs both passionately and effectively, and listen actively in any situation. This experience has not only prepared me for what the future will entail but has shown me that the world really can be limitless if you let it.

