**Brown students care deeply about their work and the world around them. Students find contentment, satisfaction, and meaning in daily interactions and major discoveries. Whether big or small, mundane or spectacular, tell us about something that brings you joy. (200-250 words)\***

One Saturday, my dad and I were conversing on politics and environmental issues until he randomly decided to teach me how to make coffee. He made it look easy by pouring in what seemed to be a fibonacci pattern. However, when I tried to do so, I couldn't follow the pattern. As he snickers looking at my panicked face, he guides my hands, giving a feel on how to do the "fibonacci" pouring.

When the coffee finished brewing I took a sip, flavors exploded, the acidity was in perfect moderation allowing all sorts of notes such as caramel and berry to pop up. It was magical. We kept talking while drinking the coffee until mom shouted "dinner".

Within the next week whenever I pass by coffee shops, I would order a pour over. The barista used the exact same beans, but it never tasted as good as the one my dad made. The following week I again searched for coffee that tasted as good as the one with my dad but to no avail.

It has been 2 weeks since our last coffee session and here I was again with a coffee facing my dad. I took a drink and again for some inexplicable reason it tasted magical. After much pondering, I realized that it wasn’t good coffee that I was searching for. I was searching for quality time with my dad. Slowly conversing with my dad about random topics was what made drinking the coffee so enjoyable.