**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)\***

"Pour the water from inside out... just gently..." my dad said.

During our casual conversation, my dad randomly decided to teach me how to make pour-over coffee.

He gave a quick demonstration, making it look easy by pouring in a curve similar to the Fibonacci curve. He explained, “It helps bring out the flavors.” Being the first time I ever tried to brew coffee, I couldn't replicate what he did. Snickering at my panicked face, he guides my hands, giving me a feel for how to do the "Fibonacci" pouring.

My dad explained, “This is my favorite coffee. It has all sorts of notes like caramel and berry.” I took a sip. It was apparent why it was my dad’s favorite coffee; I could drink a gallon of it. My dad usually is always busy with work, so we kept talking until dinner.

Within the next week, I would order a pour-over whenever I pass by coffee shops. The baristas used the same beans, but the coffee never tasted as good as my dad’s. The following week I continued my search, again to no avail.

It’s been two weeks since our last coffee session; I sat with a coffee facing my dad. I took a sip. Again, for some inexplicable reason, it tasted magical. After much pondering, I realized I wasn't looking for good coffee. I was searching for quality time with my dad. Slowly conversing with my dad about random topics was what made the coffee so enjoyable.