It is 5:00 pm, and the burning middle eastern sun started to set. It is my favourite time to play outside, so I got my ball to the garden but not as happy as every time. I kick the ball at a tree and get it back to kick it again until the trash truck came, which means it is about 6:00 pm and I should leave to have lunch at home. I went to get the ball to leave, but the dustman stopped me saying, “I see that you are sad. Why is that?”

“I wanted to help her overcome what they have done to her,” I answered angrily.

He replied, “Her?”

“Yes, very deceptive; cruel parents; tempts me to sacrifice everything I have. She looks at me as her savior, though she is the one supposed to support me.” I answered.

He interrupted, saying, “I knew her. That love can exhaust you. You don’t seem like the rest; you chose to fight.”

I was puzzled and got afraid when he said: “These words must reach you.”

**Him -** Your love for her is your ticket to get back yourself

You love her to retain something died in you

Don’t ever leave your city even if you’d burn alone

Never break your words to the princess; she won’t bear to know that you’re gone

All who doubted themselves faced slow death

one day, will come to the city one unlike the rest

So, don’t look with the eyes of the rule at what is exceptional

Don’t believe yourself if it told life is unfair

Joseph wouldn’t have thrown himself in the well if his brothers didn’t

Sometimes others evil plans are steps in your way

Nobody knows where he is going, so don’t say we are going far away

**Me -** but tens of years ago, ignorance’s curve started to peak

Corruption of schools, press, and universities

And the media successfully spread the disease

If our principles governed our deeds

We won’t waste the new seeds

Double standards control them all

From the General to the corporal

God changes the fate of no people unless they show a will for change

**Him:** - Before I leave, I’d like to tell ya what keeps you awake till now isn’t insomnia

because everything you have been through is waiting you on bed

don’t let high expectations construct the dreams in your head

most of the stars you talk to at night are already dead

and remember that most of your braveness comes from the fears you faced

He concluded by the above words and got back into his trash truck and left.

Looking back, my love for her, my country, is a big part of who I am today, and an even bigger part of who I will be in the future, and I realize that my identity is a combination of who I believe myself to be and what the world perceives of me. My adherence to justice always made me use my leadership roles to remind my peers of their potential, inspire them to take action, and be outspoken about their beliefs.

All my memories and fears didn’t weaken me; however, they strengthened me. Individually I didn’t cure cancer, didn’t win a gold medal in Science Olympiads, didn’t intern in google, didn’t find a million-dollar startup, but I see that this is fine. Instead, I try to collect my medals; wherever I go I try to leave a flower as evidence for the eternality of kindness, leave a good memory to defeat the cruel life, leave a positive influence to be an argument on my side when I ask God for help, and be a factor of change. So, I see studying economics and entrepreneurship is a fit for me aiming to make Egypt known for things more than pharaohs, ancient monuments, and camels.