**Tell us about something that is meaningful to you and why. (100 to 250 words)**

* My education / The amazing oportunities I’ve had until now. Quiero resaltar x
* Storytelling del viaje a holanda
* Profeosr me invitó a participar
* Fui subiendo gracias al profesor que me enseñó todo literal
* Gané el nacional
* Durante tres meses tuve que ir una smeana por més super lejos a entrenarme.
* Vivía en un hotel con mis compañeros de beca, e iba todos los días a la universidad a estudiar
* Cuando volvía tenía que recuperar el tiempo con las materias del colegio secundario
* Fui a holanda por 15 días y participé en alos exámenes. Conocí qgente de todo el mundo
* Estaba orgulloso de representar mi cultura y de representar el país
* Volví a la argentina muy contento con una medalla de bronce.
* Sufrí la terible perdida de un profesor y amigo al año siguiente. Siendo para mí tan importante todo lo que él me había enseñado y ayudad a crecer en la vida, di las clases de física al año siguiente para los nuevos chicos que estaban interesados en las olimpiadas

# Rev. 1

I want to talk about Juan, my first physico-chemistry teacher. A week after we had met, he invited me to a very selective after-class science club. I wasn’t very interested in science at the time but he insisted, so I decided to give it a try.

He was different from other teachers. Not only did he make sure that we understood every topic thoroughly but he was also cared for us on a personal level. Because of this, I became very close to him and continued attending the club, becoming more and more interested in science.

With his help, I qualified for the International Science Olympiads, but after this, we sadly lost touch as I was training in another city with the national team.

When I came back from the olympiads all I wanted to do was to find him and tell him about my bronze medal and what we had accomplished together. A few days after I arrived though, I got the devastating news that he had died of a heart attack. I couldn’t believe it at first, I didn’t want to believe it. I was waiting for summer break to finish to be able to talk to him again, but now I wouldn't be able to ever do so. I was wrecked.

I'll be eternally grateful for the role he had in developing my character and my passion for science. I wasn't able to ever say it to him, but in his honor, I restarted the science club, to give other students the same opportunity he had given me.

# Rev. 2

I want to talk about Juan, my first chemistry teacher. He invited me to an after-class science club. I wasn’t very interested in science at the time but he insisted and convinced me to give it a try.

He was different from my other teachers. Not only did he make sure that we understood every topic thoroughly but he was also cared for us on a personal level. I grew very close to him and continued attending the club, becoming more and more interested in science.

With his help, I qualified for the International Science Olympiads, but after this, we sadly lost touch as I had to train in another city, with the national team.

When I came back from the olympiads all I wanted to do was to find him and tell him about my bronze medal and what we had accomplished together. I came back during summer break, but before I could talk to him, I got the devastating news that he had died of a heart attack. I didn’t want to believe it at first, I was never going to be able to thank him and tell him that I'll be eternally grateful for the role he had in developing my character and my passion for science.

I felt that I was never going to be able to return to him favour, so, in his honour, I restarted the science club, to give other students the same opportunity he had given me.

# Rev. 3

The time I spent with Juan, my first chemistry teacher, is one of the most meaningful. I'll be eternally grateful for the role he had in developing my character and my passion for science.

He invited me to an after-class science club when I wasn’t interested, but he insisted and convinced me to give it a try.

He was different from my other teachers, he cared for us on a personal level. I grew very close to him and continued attending the club, becoming more and more interested in science. With his help, I qualified for the International Science Olympiads, but after this, we sadly lost touch.

When I came back from the olympiads all I wanted to do was to find him and tell him about my bronze medal and what we had accomplished together. But before I could talk to him, I got the devastating news that he had died of a heart attack.

I didn’t want to believe it at first, I was never going to be able to thank him and return him the favour, so, in his honour, I restarted the science club, teaching physics, to give other students the same opportunity he had given me.

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# Rev. 4 (T y G)

The time I spent with Juan, my first chemistry teacher, was one of the most meaningful parts of my education. I will always be grateful for his role in developing my character and passion for science. He invited me to an after-class science club at a time when I had other interests. I hesitated, but at his insistence I gave it a try.

He was different from my other teachers and cared for us on a personal level. I grew close to him and continued attending the club, becoming more and more interested in science. With his support, I qualified for the International Junior Science Olympiad, but we lost touch because our training took place at a different institution.

When I came back from the Olympiad I was excited to get in touch, share the news about my bronze medal, and thank him for his mentorship. I was devastated to learn that he had just died of a heart attack. I was consumed by regret at being unable to express my gratitude. In his honour, I restarted the science club, teaching physics, to give other students the same opportunity he had given me.

# Rev. 5

The time I spent with Juan, my first chemistry teacher, was one of the most meaningful parts of my education. I will always be grateful for his role in developing my character and passion for science. He invited me to an after-class science club at a time when I had other interests. I hesitated, but at his insistence I gave it a try.

He was different from my other teachers and cared for us on a personal level. I grew close to him and continued attending the club, becoming more and more interested in science. With his support, I qualified for the International Junior Science Olympiad, but we lost touch because our training took place at a different institution.

When I came back from the Olympiad I was excited to get in touch, share the news about my bronze medal, and thank him for his mentorship. I was devastated to learn that he had just died of a heart attack.

I was consumed by regret at being unable to express my gratitude. When the school put up a plaque in his name, I cried. That piece of metal did not do the impact he had on me justice. In his honour, I restarted the science club, teaching physics, to provide other students with the same opportunity he had given me.