

Maya Cafasso

I give the legendary Polar Vortex all the credit. It's what led me here. That week long extension of winter break turned my long desire of being a publisher into something completely different. Just imagine going into work and never knowing what the day is going to bring. Or knowing that you may save someone's life or you may put a bad guy in jail.

This is a dream for me, or better yet hopefully soon to be my reality. Which led me here, touring the University of Colorado campus. The number one criminal justice school in Colorado.

"What do you think so far?" my mom asked.

I didn't reply. Not a single word came out of my mouth and maybe that's because I was overwhelmed or just didn't know what to say, but I promise what I was thinking, was good.

It was as if I had been there before and these strangers that surrounded me were people I'd known for years. It was weird, feeling that way in a different city.

It felt like I was meant to be there and as we continued to walk around, I started to notice more things that I loved.

"It's beautiful here," I said. "Just look at that view."

It was definitely breathtaking and a scene that no picture has the ability to capture. No matter where you looked, all you could see was mountains. There were hiking trails leading every which way, with red brick buildings framing the trees.



"Do you like it here?" my mom asked.

I replied with a simple nod, but I was thinking about so much.

"Could I see myself here?" I thought.

I tried to picture myself in the shoes of the students walking by. It was crazy to think that I could possibly be a part of this crowd. The more I thought about it, the clearer the picture became and I realized that this place was for me.

This is where I wanted to go.

