



Christopher Chong-Han , Khoo, Malaysia

Time flies when you are having fun, I can still recall the first time I boarded the plane, heading for one of my dream places to visit, the United States of America. My heart was pounding, filled with excitement and joy. I can still remember the first day I landed in Boston, Mass., I still couldn't believe at I'm actually here. The best time I had in the U.S. was in this small tiny town called, Plymouth, located in Grafton County, New Hampshire. Plymouth State University gave me home, here in the U.S. I learned so many wonderful things; inside and outside the classrooms. I've made so many amazing people, from all over the world, learned from them; my only regret is that I couldn't have more time, because they have made be a better person. I couldn't thank them even more for their generous friendship. I would also like to extend my love to the Americans, who made my stay an unforgettable experience. Looking back, what if I never took this opportunity? I would be kicking myself so hard right now, because this trip has changed me in so many different aspects. Plymouth State University made me feel I'm part of a family. As for my last words, don't be afraid to challenge yourself to a whole new experience, there's so much to learn and yet, so little time. I couldn't wait for my next adventure whatever it may be! Thank you America! Thank you Plymouth State University!

“We live in a wonderful world that is full of beauty, charm and adventure. There is no end to the adventures we can have if only we seek them with our eyes open.” – Jawaharial Nehru

“My time in Plymouth has been an iceberg. It started of cold in the winter and I had few friends, but as time passed, the seasons changed and the ice melted. Plymouth grew warmer and with it more friends; life here became sweeter and friendships became more beautiful just like the blooming of flowers and greening of the trees in spring. And right before summer it is time for me to say goodbye to Plymouth.

It is immensely hard to say goodbye, leaving friendships here, friendships which I have built when watching all major American sports; from the smashing and bashing of Panther’s Hockey and Panther’s Lacrosse or Bruins Hockey on TV to the sweet sound of a baseball bat hitting a baseball at Fenway Park; friends whom I meet up with every week at the Ice-cream Parlor or for a shot of the week coffee at Café Monte Alto; friends who drove me to Marshalls; friends who I sat on a horse and fired a gun with; friends whom I went ice skating, skiing and tubing wit; friends who I threw an American Football, Softball, Lacrosse and played basketball with; friends who I shared my weekly adventures to at the Bagley house or CGE; friends whom I have stayed in the Mary Lyon dorm with. I realize then at the crux of it all it is the friendships that have made Plymouth Plymouth, and it is to all my friends I have to say goodbye.

Yes, I have been to the bright lights of New York City; I have been to the rich history of Boston; I have been to the home of the three estates of power of the great United States of America, Washington, DC and the beautiful city of San Francisco and they were all wonderful places to visit in the USA, but at the end of it, it will be this little town of Plymouth I will always remember and truly miss. This is the place where a small broken piece of my heart will always remain until I can come back again to piece it back together and make it whole. Yes, I go back home to my family and friends in Malaysia whom I have missed dearly for the past five months, but not without much discomfort and sadness. It is therefore bittersweet that I say goodbye Plymouth! Hope to see you again!”

-Joash DeSilva (exchange student from UTAR in Malaysia) 2013