

"Peak into your Past!"

This memory hasn't been recalled for the last 29 years. After all that time, my father could finally pat the dust off this picture in his mind. I chose this picture of my Dad and his friends because when my family escaped the war from my home country, bringing photos was not their top priority. Now my Dad does not have any childhood photos except... this one.

On May 23, 1991, my Dad, who was in 4th grade at the time, went to his last day of school to get his grades on the final tests. Students that got the highest grades got a gold shiny crown as a symbol of great achievement. On that day, my Dad and his friend Amar (who are both in the middle of the picture) were delighted with their crowns. This picture was taken by Amar's mother, but over time my father completely forgot about this picture.

In 2019 Amar was looking through his photos and then he saw this one . Then he searched my father's name on Facebook and sent him a friend request. On that day at 4:00 a.m. my father got the notification, so he excepted the friend request. The first message amar sent was this picture.

My Dad and I are similar in many ways. We both are passionate about learning . Also, we both like to ace our grades, meet new people and socialize. But there is one thing different about us. My Dad went to school in the middle east and learned everything in Arabic, whereas I'm learning in english.

The valuable information I learned is that you might think social media is unhealthy and non beneficial for us, but it could be useful sometimes. It can connect friends that haven't met for 29 years.

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