NHSMUN: MY OWN EXPERIENCE IN NEW YORK

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Dear readers, in this article I will write about my New York experience with United Network. I have to admit that it is not a daily thing to leave for the United States alone, at the age of fifteen; but you only live once. Successfully completed the experience of IMUN in Rome, I decided to take part, along with other forty Italian guys, on this “mission” to the USA. Pack the bags, throw in the preparation courses, buy the tickets ... all ready for departure. The trip begins on February twenty-eight, from the Roma-Fiumicino airport. "Ten hours of flight do not scare me, they will end soon" I repeated in my mind. As I was used to traveling thousands of kilometers on the plane, I didn’t frighten the flight, but how I would have spent it. I was the youngest of the group, I didn’t know anyone, I was just on a flight of Alitalia to NY. So, I decide to take a seat, a central row on the corridor side. Next to me, already sitting, there is a boy, Andrea. Ten hours pass quickly in his company, and what a
company! I discover that I have just met one of the most promising Italian minds, a true genius, ready to move to Cambridge after the exam session. The flight takes place in tranquility and we land peacefully and without delay. It was ten o'clock in the morning. I took the luggage, get on the bus that takes us to the “Hilton Time Square”. Rooms are assigned. Once again a leap into the void. A quadruple room happens to me in common with three guys, bigger than me, coming from Bra. "They will be nice, I'll have to spend your next eight days with them" I repeat in my mind. I go up to my room. Still there are not. So I decide to postpone the meeting and go for a walk around the Big Apple. The first day ends immediately, like the second and third. I live these first three days in the “City that Never Sleeps” in the name of shopping and guided tours of the city's monuments. I lived happy moments and amusement, waiting for the real task that I was called to perform here in New York.

But let's get back to the presentations. In the bedroom I find, lying on the bed, three giants: Matteo, Enrico and Simone. Three very good people with whom I shared beautiful moments. Thank you guys. The fourth day: the UN simulations finally begin. I represent the delegation of Uruguay in the Sochum committee. "Everything is ready, I have the bridge and my speeches" flashed in my head during the initial Roll Call. Next to me there is an Algerian boy, whose name I don't remember (I hope he can forgive me). Spend the three days of simulations, I feel satisfied with my work and I am ready to return at home, to my parents and my little brother. But there is still one day left to live fully. We turn, by unanimous choice, Central Park on foot, enjoying the nature and splendor that this tourist attraction offers. This trip takes us half a day. Day that will end inside the MoMa, one of the most beautiful museums I've ever seen. As every evening, we are left free to tour the city and, after
a rich dinner at the sushi restaurant, we return to the hotel for greetings and celebrations, close the suitcases and go to sleep. We must rest for the day of travel that awaits us. The awakening was fantastic, a wonder never seen before and above all not planned. Snow on New York. Flakes fall for hours, leaving a layer of snow on the whole city. My amazement is renewed. All this beauty, however, has a price to pay: the delay of the means of transport and the possible cancellation of the flight. But in short, even if my return is delayed, it was worth it!

For this experience I have to thank my parents for having believed in me and to have allowed me to make a similar. Also, I have to thank my teacher, who fought to send one of her pupils, the only one of the school, towards such an unrepeatable experience.