

Anonymous

As a bi-national person, I always felt kind of trapped in between. In between countries, in between cultures, in between lives. This is why I decided to study in a completely different country, somewhere new, somewhere where I could rediscover and reinvent myself.

I was expecting to be asked "Where are you from?" a lot of times during the first few weeks. I soon realised that I will be asking that question way more often than I was asked. I was surprised and impressed by the number of internationals at Cass. Not only internationals, but also multi-culturalists, or with attaches overseas. And an openness of mind that left me stunned. Here, I have met people from all across the globe. I have met people who lived in loads of different countries, people who travelled. I have met people who were the results of mixes I never thought of. Who had lives like I can barely imagine.

I've been taught to drink vodka the Russian way, and how to handle my beer like a British person. I've been invited for pasta nights at my Italian friends' place, and to cook a pho with my Vietnamese friends. I've been explained Oktoberfest by Germans and Dia de la Muerte by Mexicans. I've been invited to Indonesia for holidays and have received friends in Morocco. I hosted a French cheese dinner and had my guests listen to French music.

It is like travelling without moving. Travelling with words, with pictures, with ideas. Travelling within your very own mind.

It is like having an unlimited access to what the world has to offer. It made me realise how big the world actually is, and how much I want to explore it. How much it is waiting for me to do so. It opened my eyes to the range of possibilities and opportunities there are out there for me to catch. To discover.

I feel like I truly belong here, more than I ever thought of. Not because I found people who come from the same places as me, or share the same culture, but because of the exact opposite. Because everyone here has something different to bring to the others. *I have something to bring.*

Because I found people who do not care about where you are from as long as you are able to share, to receive, and to embrace being together.

I did not expect that. I did not expect to find my place somewhere that has nothing to do with where I am from. I do not know if it comes from Cass, or from London, or if I am simply lucky to have met my friends. What I do know is that I am grateful every day for the chance I have to be here and to have all those people around me.

I have been told that happiness comes from the people you have in your life. I used not to think much of it. But when I see the people I have in my life right now, I understand how true it is.

Because, at the end of three years here, it doesn't matter where I'm from anymore. Where we're all from. We are students, here, at Cass, in London, and that's all we need to know to truly enjoy our experience.