

At the end of each long competition day, we'd go for celebratory boba. No matter how good or bad we did, no matter which robot we built, we'd all celebrate together. We celebrated our hard work, our perseverance, our spirit, and our bond. It was truly inspiring to see so many girls break stereotypes day after day, and no matter what, they'd still have the heart to put someone else's accomplishments above their own. Now every time I have bubble tea, I remember all those memories. From nights at the lab, to competitions, to outreach, we always supported our sisters.