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## DÉCIMO

### DREAMS TASTE LIKE CHEESECAKE

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Have you ever wondered how dreams taste? Well in my case they taste like cheesecake! Today I am sitting here in my backyard surrounded by hundreds of people and I think it's time to tell my story. You'll see, now I am 70 years old and the best thing I can do is share my story, the story about how I made history, but not the kind that is written in the pages of an old book, it's the kind of history that changed hundreds of hearts and taught a whole town it's ok to dream.

So let's start from the beginning. When I was a kid I always knew there was something different about this town, I never knew what it was until I was 7, that's when I realized no one in this town dared to dream. No one except me, I used to lay in the yard and dream for hours. No one really understood why, there wasn't much you could do in this town except becoming a lumberjack, like my father, my grandfather, my great grandfather... well, you get the point.

But that wasn't what I wanted to do; I wanted to be a chef. I always knew that was what I was meant to be, the problem was that in that time only women cooked, and I was a boy, but since I grew on among 7 women, cooking came naturally for me. And I didn't really mind what others thought.

I loved cooking; it was the only thing that made me smile. I spent the entire afternoon (I still do) mixing, baking and creating new and delicious things and that made me very happy. But at the same time I saw everyone around me, I saw they were sad and afraid of living their dreams, so I thought, if they dreamed again



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they could be as happy as I was! But the problem was.... How was I going to make it happen? Well, I spent a long long time looking for the answer, until one day I came out with a brilliant idea!! What if I used my talent to help others dream? That was when I decided I needed to create a magic cheesecake, my favorite dessert.



I started working, mixing, innovating... I tried a million different times, then I added a little of my special magical ingredient until it was done: The magic cheesecake! I was so happy I decided to call my whole family to try it. They all arrived, and it was finally the time to see if all my hard work could make a change. When they ate them, I couldn't believe what I saw! They all started to confess their dreams, and started working on those, they finally believed in their dreams! And for the first time in my life I saw a little spark of happiness I've never seen before! Immediately, I decided to make more, that way the whole town could taste their dreams, after they ate them they were no longer scared or sad, everyone was surrounded by happiness and joy!

And so it was me, a simple boy who had made a magic cheesecake, and that simple cheesecake made history. I'm telling this story in front of all of you to remind this new generation you should never ever stop dreaming, dreams are the key to happiness. Always remember: you should let your mind grow but keep your heart young.