Having baseline thoughts and baseline feelings: "Good to see you"

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Hall to hall, I walk pass two smiling scholars. A feminine bright student and a wise chap opening his door. "Good to see you," he had the biggest smile. Reminded me of the times I sat in the mathematics cafeteria department, and the same goes – a Professor sharing his thoughts and having good laughters with a PhD looking student.

I walked pass and I sat. At many scenarios – watching over the Professor – Student relationship and mentor relationship. I pondered what was teaching like, and what mentorship is. I pondered what supervision is. And how so do I feel the same sense of free flow learning with another wise being. I admire those interaction.

What will it be like to have someone utter "Good to see you". When you do ponder, is my presence welcoming, and in fact worthy of time by the other. What does it feels like to have someone wiser than you, someone more capable, and more experience, taking care and looking out for you. What does it feel?

Must been wonderful. I admire. Throughout my academic time, I never set placed to have that interaction.

"When I was in coma, he then waited for me to heal. And he referenced me from Brazil to France to continue my academic".

Hearing those words – I broke into immediate tears.

What does it feel like?

And how wonderful it is.

When you have someone .. even not tied . .or indebted.

To be there for you. To invest in you. To recognize your need.

What does it feel like?

I still walk pass many halls of different institution. Door-to-door, who is going to be the one? Will today be different than yesterday? The same feeling goes at events, I do witness remarkable scholar-professor/supervisor/mentor back2back interaction. And in some cases – group trips. How wonderful. What does group project trip feels like? Must be the best family-like feeling ever.

All these are natural human interaction. Baseline support and social systems. If I don't feel this and I still manage to live, then maybe there is no feeling to deal with. Do feelings exist? Can feeling exist?

But let's imagine, what it feels like when there is in fact a human being who never felt or experience this as such throughout the entire scholar phase.

"Who is your supervisor? Who is your reference? Who is your testimony? Who is your mentor"?

What does it feel like to hear always: "good to see you", and exchange this goodness in return.