I would always convince myself how I want to be surprised at what living a University life would look like and that I should witness a summary of the University of Alberta campus a few days before I actually start my life as an undergrad.
I even turned down my parents' proposal of visiting the University of Alberta.
Then life proved itself a stubborn being. Not a week after rejecting the offer to visit University, our Language Arts teacher greeted us with undeniable enthusiasm, stating that we were invited for the University of Alberta campus tour, from U-school, to tomorrow's future. That escalated quickly.

The schedule was tight; it felt like we visited half the whole university in a day, but the map keeps denying it.
We go to the Triffo Hall every morning as our acting homeroom and proceed to walking between each building.

The remaining days moved briskly, but slowly. We managed to take in the lessons handed to us. Some of us probably would not have thought of them as lessons, all of them were just as entertaining as any other experience any of us would want to do endlessly.

In a course of one week, we covered physical education, astronomy, mathematics, philosophy, engineering, science, student groups, University scholarships, and much of the North-East buildings and its academic focuses on campus. They even have their very own Pokémon club.
Each field provided its own benefit and had its own boundaries, but how they presented each area removed the bounds between students and deeper knowledge.

Before I entered the University's pool of knowledge, my goals were simply to become a successful man, doing chemistry or writing novels. The campus tour helped me go deeper into that, helped me see a better me.
I can study about the elements of the Earth, or indulge myself in philosophy, or literature. Make a living under the game production industry; besides novels, I can turn my words into actions through computer science. I can study why people act one way more than another; neuroscience, psychology. I want to follow under my parent's footsteps, in my own way.

If ever given the chance, I will gladly take the campus tour again, opportunities such as this are best not missed.
The way you see your life and your future around you will change.