

Challenges

I'm not entirely sure if I always enjoyed challenges or, more likely, if I forced myself to accept them as something that will make sense at some point. Do not be fooled, reader, I love the comfort zone, but great stories are not created watching soap opera on the couch at home, or wondering what others are doing following their Instagram; to know what the "trend" is. Stories are created by big successes and big failures. I like this aspect very much. Especially for the dreams. I still remember one discussion I had with my father (I acknowledge that I must have made him suffer too much). From what I recall, he advised me on how to manage things with more care and safety, especially investments.

I remember answering: *"Dad, do you know these people who get married, assume a mortgage for 20 years and keep paying patiently? I would like to be like this, but I am not; either I'm going to succeed in life, or I'll fail hardly, yet I shall not stay in the middle of the road"*. This bad-manners response attempted, in part, to justify my thinking and personality. You soon realize, reader, that I am awful in introducing myself.

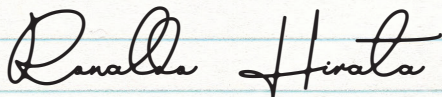
I agreed to be the editor-in-chief of this initial project from Sidney Kina, when in his vision of artist and sensitivity he created something that was fantastic at that time. Today I take over at a time when journals have changed a lot in the context of communication. I believe I have tried, from now on, to change things and bring science as the

only source of real knowledge, with the association of serious groups as GBPD, GBMD and SEOC. I remember refusing the invitation when it was offered, and minutes later my unconscious mind, which I usually call "super Hirata", told me to do the opposite. My unconscious mind said: go there, this is an opportunity to do something different. I came. We decided to change the entire journal design, editorial board, sections, and also return to the title "Estética". If I fail or succeed, it has to be great, as I mentioned before.

I was watching a lecture on leadership and I remember the professor mentioning Martin Luther King, saying that he was not the most prepared, or the best speaker at the time, but he simply convinced people to believe in a project. He had no exact idea on how, he had the ideal, the dream, but not the plan. Remember that his speech did not state "I have a plan". As I do now, he only declared "I have a dream".

And then, are you with me?

Oss and a big hug.



Editor-in-chief

Ronaldo Hirata, DDS, PhD

Assistant Professor of Biomaterials and Biomimetics

New York University College of Dentistry (New York, USA).

DOI: <https://doi.org/10.14436/2447-911x.15.2.004-005.edt>

