



I find this post and event particularly relevant in light of my own anniversary and the rethinking of the decisions that brought me to today

Unlike Louie, this has a more immediate and gut wrenching feeling to me. Will my kids (if any) or my partner know Chile like I did, more, less. Do I ever know the Chile of today versus the Chile I know and the Chile I remember.

I was an adult when I moved to the US and mom was already here... but it

was a learning experience, not always fun but certainly

Subo al techo a ver el huracán  
Y me senté a esperar  
Y sin pensar  
Saco fuerzaas de donde no hay  
Dejo mi mente en libertad  
Vagabundear

No, I don't regret the choice of leaving. I do question the choice of not returning. Part of me is at peace with the 20+ extra years I've spent in the US and part of me regrets the missed events and the missed friends.