I don’t know why.. But I can’t get myself to edit the rest of my travel footage.

I guess sometimes it’s easier to write down my life than it is to reread it.

Emotions so potent they could cut through butter like a sledgehammer.

Yeah, I’m journaling while high.

I haven’t done that in a really long time, at least not in the way that I used to do it in SLO.

I reread some of my journal entries from 2017 today. In December of 2017, that’s when I think my life first really started flipping.

I was smoking during the day, which made me reflect on if I was depressed in some way. I started to question who I was putting my energy into and who I was spending my time with. I started to appreciate school just to learn, rather than get a grade. I started to think about the future and money and adult life (I was way off by the way).

I can see myself two years ago pretty clearly… and back then I couldn’t see myself well at all - but I was intentionally wiping my hand over the foggy glass of my reality to try to better understand myself.

I have changed so much in the last 2 years.

Tonight Kyle asked me to go upstairs to cuddle with him, and get a massage from him.

I said no, and my reason was because I had a long day and just needed to have a solo night.

I think that answer was half correct.

I did have a long day, but I don’t think that would deter me from hanging out with Kyle tonight. I think that the reason I didn’t want to hang out is just because I’d prefer to spend time by myself tonight.

I recognize when I need time alone and when I want to give my energy to others much better than I used to.

I could see Kyle being a really good influence on me.

It’s funny how being with a 27 year old isn’t that weird for me anymore.

Like I think it’d be weird if I was with someone who was younger than 25… I think it’s been a while since I was.

Lol.

I just went and looked through the list of guys that I’ve slept with, (24 now by the way) - and I tried to re-visualise what I felt like with each of them. Some of them I literally cringed (some from not being super stoked that I slept with them at all \*cough Ali\* \*cough\* and some of them I cringed because I I still feel so heartbroken about it - Nick, for feeling like I never got closure with him - Lazare, because I also never got closure on that - Miles, because I still don’t understand what happened there. In fact, I just Facebook stalked him after seeing him on the list… I don’t know why I still wonder what he and I would be like together after he matures..

Anyways, I am feeling very reflective.

I am still deciding how I feel about Kyle. I really enjoy being with him. And sleeping with him. And cuddling with him.

But, I am just still not sure how I feel in general. It’s an interesting mix of a lot and nothing at the same time… if that makes any sense lol.

I miss being so close with Yeng, he was an entertaining dude.

I might be losing my feelings for Sam. Maybe it’s because I am distracted by another man?

But I still have feelings for Sam.

One lover at a time..

Lol.

Just remembered I stalked Kyle’s ex girlfriend on facebook today.

I’ve been procrastinating on work *so much* lately, and I think most of it is due to social media.

I think it might be time for a social media detox..

Okay. I’m down.

I’m going to deactivate my instagram and Facebook real quick (twitter I’ll keep for academic reasons….)

Sweet. All blocked. Though I wasted a fuck ton of time just scrolling through them before deletion… WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING IT. Which is definitely a sign that it was a good time to take a break.

I’m in a weird mood.

It’s 11 pm and I should probably just go to bed.

Having a hard time finding motivation to get up, now and on some mornings (mostly after smoking though).

Though at least I’m not binging.

Not making time for yoga either.

Eh, these things happen.

~ Jess

23