\*Taken from iPhone\*

January 4th, 2019

Yesterday I woke up and immediately felt off.

I couldn’t get the depression, sadness, anxiety, fear, and anger to go away.

Maxwell helped me name her Genie. She is not me, she was trying to hide me and overpower me.

I lost my shit and broke down next to the beach, it was triggered because of jealousy for Claudia when Maxwell said he was flirting with her.

I eventually felt so much better after working through some pent up emotions.

I’m feeling SO much better now.

We joined a scuba class with Rich and Nate as the instructors and they were immediately amazing. Maxwell, Clauds, and I took all the video lessons in one day and then drank beers with Nate, Rich, Fish, and Rich’s fling girl thing. We all went to a bar together. Claudia and I rode on Nate’s motorcycle (three people on one lolol) it was so much fun!

We went to a small smoothie-shack bar after getting a drunk maxwell home and then met some Thai men and a very interesting half chilean man. I got to have fun conversation and then we fed the pregnant cat at the place we are staying at that Paige and Collin booked but didn’t want to risk missing Koh Samoi for and gave to us (Asia Divers Resort).

There’s a tropical storm hitting the island. We were doing the pool diving lessons today in the pouring rain the whole time.

After, Clauds and I went in the ocean and felt the warm water and the rain in the big looming waves. It felt fucking incredible.

Claudia and I got SOAKED on the way to and back from dinner tonight.

It’s apparently the biggest storm to hit the island in 50 years or so.

I’m so stoked to be here. I fucking love this.

I’m having the time of my life. I’m tired (in a good way). I’m incredibly disconnected, I’m becoming more of myself again. I’m so fucking happy.

ALSO I LOVE CLAUDIA