[No Lyrics FLOW Playlist in order]

Dear Diary,

Things are changing, shifting…

And I like it.

I’m becoming more, me.

I was kind of a shell of myself for the last little while…

That’s not me.

Isolation.

Addiction.

Pessimism.

Girlfriend.

Monogamous.

Straight.

Shy.

Quiet.

Anxious.

Depressed.

Angry.

Afraid.

That’s not me.

I’m shining.

Happy.

CONFIDENT.

Beautiful.

Loving.

Caring.

Compassionate.

Passionate.

Authentic.

Real.

Funny.

Cute.

Charming.

Endearing.

Strong.

Powerful.

Attentive.

Intentional.

Mindful.

Healthy.

Free.

Loved.

Safe.

At Peace.

I am a fucking shining star.

I almost forgot.

It’s funny how that happens.

------------------------------------------------- [new song]

It’s crazy for me to think that just 6 days ago I wrote a diary entry about how awful everything was and how I felt like the world was ending around me…

And now, this.

[Liberation].

Freedom.

Power.

Confidence.

R A D I E N C E

I feel so much more like me.

The orange earrings.

They got me there.

My tarot card told me to make sure to eat oranges and meditate on eating an orange.

So I bought a bunch of oranges.

And on the days when I wasn’t sure if Eric was going to die or live from his cancer, I ate those oranges nice and slow.

I pictured the seed that grew into a root in the dirt that eventually became a seedling, and then a little tree.. And eventually, a huge tree with hundreds of oranges.

The orange sprouted out of a blossom, the fruit that sprung from the spread of the pollen. Spring’s sperm.

Then the orange grew to a full, succulent, juicy fruit. Ripe enough to be picked.

The farmers grabbed it from the tree and placed it in a truck with hundreds more.

My orange looked the best though.

Vibrant as fuck.

The truck drove to the market, placing the crate with my orange in the hands of an employee at the outdoor tent. The farmer shook this man’s hand and set off, back to the farm. Meanwhile, I came up to the booth at the farmer’s market and saw a color that caught my eye -- an orange that stood out from all the others.

Curious, I buy the orange and place it amongst others in my fruit bowl.

In several days, I go to my fruit bowl and take the orange out,

Caressign it, feeling it, smelling it.

Salivating.

I eventually peel the peel off of the orange -- in one try, nice! -- and place the peel next to me. My gaze falls at the skin-like structure of the vibrant fruit. I slowly peel away one piece.

I rub it between my thumb and forefinger. Soft, smooth, plump.

I bring the supple slice of orange up towards my mouth, opening the opening between my lips just slightly enough to taste the orange just through it’s scent in my nostrils and mouth. Feeling my saliva glads dancing at the thought of placing this sweet nectar in my mouth.

I put the orange in.

Shuttering with enjoyment, I close my eyes.

My taste becomes stronger, my mouth narrows in on the orange slice.

I feel and taste bursts of juice as their tangy liquids squirt on the inside of my mouth as I apply subtle pressure to the fruit.

I gently chew through the juicy slice.

I swallow.

*Thank you mother orange for gifting me your nurturing nutrition. Thank you for your energy.*

I repeat this feeling and sensation for every piece of the fruit, sometimes staring at its structure while eating a slice, to let my brain know what I’m consuming.

This helped me forget about Eric’s cancer.

The meditation was healing me.

The oranges were healing me.

The vitamin C helped too.

So then I took my subconscious thoughts into action and bought earrings made of oranges

*Guardians*

I bought them for Claudia for her birthday in 2 months.

And I took them for myself instead (I’ll get her another pair).

They were a HIT at the bachelorette party last weekend! Alexa even gave me a huge drunken speech about how jealous she was of my vibe and my look and my personality… it made me feel *so loved* and warm and stoked on who I am as a person.

I felt more confident in those orange earrings than I have in a LONG time.

I took a bunch of mushrooms on Saturday after the stripper left and I was already pretty drunk and high and we all went out on the town in Vegas.

Paige got FUCKED up at Inspire, but I was there to help her in my mushroomed state :)

I was having a fucking great time. Paige was introducing us to everyone on the rooftop and all of the men were giving me SO MUCH attention. They all obviously wanted to get with me, and some even came forward and said that. So I told them all I was lesbian and then some of them backed off (some of them didn’t). But SO MANY people were buying me drinks (or trying to) -- you see, I wasn’t drinking! I told them all no and kept asking people to fill up my water for me, and they all were so fucking impresed by me. Cause I was taking damn good care of Paige while also making friends with everyone while also having a good time.

AND I WAS WEARING A STRAPLESS BLACK JUMPSUIT WITH HEELS AND MY ORANGE EARRINGS.

No wonder everyone was in love with me.

I love wearing heals. It’s so fun to tower over everybody.

Fuck, it’s really important that if I date anybody they are way taller than me, I WANT TO WEAR HEALS.

I LOVE being tall and strong and powerful and confident.

I made out with Paige. (The guys loved that + it allowed me to flex being ‘lesbian’ for them)

I made out with Tori.

I tried to make out with Morgan.? That didn’t happen lol she felt assaulted by Tori and I.

I wanted to make out with Tori too… I think she might want to hook up with me. I could see that being fun for us.

Fuck I want to hook up with a girl so badly!!!

I need to find someone to hook up with :)

That sounds SO much better than hooking up with a man.

Honestly all the men last weekend made me realize how much I just REALLY don’t want to give men the time of day with my romance anymore. I do NOT feel like dating men or hooking up with men, and especially not Dylan right now, and WHY is everyone trying to pawn me off on men? I just want to love ME right now!

But also, I do want to hook up with a woman at some point.

I definitely think that Eva and Dani were flirting with me at different points during the weekend.

I LOVED LOVED LOVED being a little high on mushrooms on Friday after the hike and driving back with Dani and Jami having an adventure through Vegas to find weed and driving from the sun through the SNOW in the desert.

VIBIN to chill music.

Eating snacks.

Oooooh! What an amazing time :)

Anyways,

I had one of the best weekends of my life this last weekend.

I feel so much more fucking confident and me coming out of this weekend.

I’ve gotta make sure to keep riding that momentum, but holy shit it feels fucking great.

DAMN I love those women so much.

I love WOMEN so much tbh. Fuck.

I want a girlfriend eventually. That sounds so amazing. I can’t wait.

But I’m going to be single for a little bit first, I have some work to do.

<3

I LOVE MYSELF SO MUCH!!!!

The world is getting brighter <3

[Jai Ma]

Okay, that’s all for now I think :) Things are looking up my dears. Happy summer.

Oh yea, and happy full moon!

[tuning in from after the first outdoor women’s circle with my crew ;)]

Love,

Jess

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And much more optimistic about life :)