Dear Diary,

I think last night was the best night I’ve had in Boulder since moving here.

We had a Cinco de Mayo party at the house (with the 7 of us living here - me, Julie, Courtney, Matt, Cassie, Christian, and Thomas - and with Kyle, the first time we’ve had a new person in since quarantine began).

It was **so fucking epic**. Everyone got trashed off of mojitos and margaritas and we made and ate amazing Mexican food and danced our asses off and played games and journeyed around the neighborhood after midnight and fucked around and smoked.

Yeah. I smoked.

The streak has been broken!

But, I feel good.

I was so worried from all of my nightmares that I would wake up the morning after smoking and I would feel utter regret and disappointment. I don’t feel that way at all.

I feel *happy*.

I am so happy to have found my people here in Boulder.

I feel good to have broken the streak because now I can casually smoke with my brothers and with friends without it being the end of the world and without it having to be a huge deal. That being said… I will need to watch myself. I don’t plan on buying any weed for myself any time soon. I am very happy with my mental clarity. But I don’t want smoking to be a big deal in my life. I don’t want me to fully restrict myself from it, but I don’t want it to be something that I do normally. I think it will be for special occasions.

It’s all about finding that balance.

Some other notable things that happened last night:

I think Matt (roommate Matt) was trying to kiss me. He kept getting really close to me and we were holding hands while we were drunk and he was like feeling me up, and I don’t remember much because I was also royally drunk, but when he layed on top of me and Julie in the log, he was definitely intentionally putting his face close to mine and trying to almost kiss me… I kept playing it off and I’m sure he doesn’t remember, especially since he seemed to be even more blacked out than I was (which is saying something). But… it is still interesting. I wonder if he does remember any of it. It would never be something that he and I would talk about, but it is kind of interesting. There’s definitely a hidden attraction between Matt and I that I would never ever capitalize on, but it makes our friendship more entertaining. ;)

Plus I love Cassie so much and I would never ever want to see her and Matt’s relationship get messed up. Actually, I must admit I think Cassie is one of the most attractive women I’ve ever met. I’m so physically attracted to her. If I was dating women, she is exactly the kind of woman I would want to go for. She’s drop dead gorgeous.

I feel a bit of an attraction to Christian too actually. Maybe it’s just his intense eye contact - but yeah he’s definitely my type. However, I think I’m more attracted to his personality than his appearance. But obviously that would never be anything I would ever capitalize on in any way either because I fucking love Courtney. I could see myself becoming really good friends with her. And of course - hidden attraction again just makes friendships more entertaining ;)

Honestly I hope that me leaving doesn’t throw a wrench in the amazing group that is beginning to form here. I hope that I come back and it’s even stronger than it was before and that no one has moved out and everyone is planning on living here for at least another year. I am just so ecstatic to finally be forming close friendships and finding a fun group in Boulder. I feel like I’m in college again!

It feels so wonderful. This is what I was missing in Boulder in the Fall. And I’ve *found it*!!!

I am excited to go home.

I know it will be really nice to spend time with family. I’m sure some parts of being home will be hard and there will obviously be some growing pains - but when else am I going to have an opportunity like this?

Plus, Eric’s conversation with me over the phone the other day really opened my eyes to something great about being with family - I tend to let my emotions run astray with family (e.g., feeling angry and lashing out or feeling guilty or stressed) when I would never act that way with my adult friends. So, being home with family and learning to deal with those emotions in a healthy way and building really healthy relationships with my family will be really good for me to grow as an adult and to mature a bit more.

If I can get Christian to help me fix my car, I’m going to surprise my family and show up on Mother’s day this Sunday. I think I’ll leave in the morning so I can get there by the evening or mid-afternoon. Then I can be home for Eric’s bday too.

I want to be there for my family and I want to prioritize all of them. So I am doing just that.

Another update: I am realizing that I am not as into Matt as I once was. I think I might have missed an opportunity for me to slow things with him when I saw him for the first time a few days ago - but when he asked me how I felt about him, I only said good things, I didn’t have it in my heart to tell him my reservations.

The reservations being the fact that he talks *way* too much, and never gives me the opportunity to be myself because I am either never getting a chance to talk or getting interrupted when I finally do get my chance. Initially I thought this was something that could be easily fixed, but I am realizing more and more it might be an indication that he is just full of himself…

I’m not sure if it’ll be productive for me to tell him this, and if I do tell him - I have no clue how to bring it up! It’s definitely going to be a tricky one…. I might try to just do a tea ceremony with him before I leave Boulder and tell him the brutal truth.

Tonight as I meditated to the full moon, I was harnessing a few emotions. One of them was happiness and gratitude for my life right now and for getting to see family soon. Another emotion was honesty and authenticity. It doesn’t make sense for me to hide things from people. I need to work on being my fullest, truest, best self.

We’ll see what happens.

Another update:

I am going to be teaching my own class this summer! I rejected the internship offer that got changed to 4 weeks. I am beyond ecstatic to teach. I finally get to make the class entirely mine! It’s all up to me. *It’s all up to me*. That thought can be a bit terrifying as well. But I really am excited for this, I’ll need to step up my game starting next week with preparing for the class, but I really can’t wait to see what I do with it.

It’s so wild that it is already May.

A memory that I want to keep in my head is from a few days ago. I was feeling really great in my body after going for a run and the slack line was up in the front yard. Christian was working on his friend Kyle’s car and they both came and started slack lining with me. I started playing my favorite funky music and slack lined for hours. Golden hour was just beginning. The sun was leaving golden traces through the leaves in the trees, the air was warm and calming, the weather was *absolutely perfect*. Julie came and joined us. I started playing with my poi. Then, suddenly - it began to pour rain. I kept on slack lining and it felt **so good**. I was dancing on the slackline. I was dancing to the music, in the rain, in the warm Spring air with the sun still shining brightly. It was the perfect combination of everything put together and I felt amazing. It’s moments like those that put my mind, body, and soul at peace. That moment will be one of my happy places from now on.

Another thought - last night Kyle came into my room and we started hooking up. I think I literally passed out from being too fucked up because I just remember coming back to consciousness and he was gone. I have vague memories of pushing him off of me. I apologized in the morning for being a dab and he said he was just worried I had been mad at him! I really hope I didn’t make a fool of myself because I have about 1% memory from being with him. I got to see him a few times today as he was in and out though and he seemed very calm and good so I don’t think I could have done anything too embarrassing! It does make me reflect on getting too fucked up though, it doesn’t feel good to cross that line and have difficulty remembering things. It also doesn’t feel good the morning after to know I wasn’t in control of my decisions. That being said, I have **zero** regrets from last night. It was such an amazing and memorable night. Everyone feels the same way. I am just so happy and grateful.

Also, hooking up with Kyle again reminded me how amazing sex is with him. I forgot how physically connected he and I are. I definitely don’t feel that way with Matt unfortunately. But I don’t want to entirely get rid of Matt in my life, I think that we can still provide good things for each other in some way, I’m just not sure what our roles will be in our lives yet.

I am thankful that quarantine pulled me out of the fog of Matt though. If not for quarantine, I think I would have ended up in a relationship with him.

I am realizing more and more that relationships are not for me. At least not for another little while. I am so happy to have my independence and I love being in charge of me and only me.

I love myself so much. I choose love. I choose happiness. Today and every day.

I create my own life. I create my own reality. All we are is a result of what we have thought.

I think…. That my life is fucking beautiful.

Thank you universe. Thank you *me*.

More soon,

Jess

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