Dear Diary,

Trying to journal every day if I can and since I’ve been living on my computer and my phone I might as well do today’s update digitally as well (plus then I can preserve my paper for Cali)

For some reason I am incapable of deciding which hostel to stay in this weekend…

I’m not sure why.

I bought a bunch of clothes today. Well, three shirts. Okay 2 shirts and one sweater. And an overpriced bandana.. That I love. And then I went and cut up all of my clothes.

It felt odd… but after looking in the mirror (probably a little bit too much) with my new sweater and bandana on I realized I’m happy that I get the chance to redefine myself again!

I’m still feeling like shit to be honest, but at least it’s due to sickness. I understand that my self love kind of falls out the window when I am physically ill… which is something I am definitely trying to work on. But slowly I will get there!

One of my favorite parts about traveling is that I can choose to be whoever the fuck I want to be when I get to a new place. Maybe that’s why I’m struggling to decide on this weekend… because I’m unsure if I want to jumpstart being social and crazy and stay in a party hostel or if I want to give myself a break for the weekend and stay in a chill hostel… I feel like Bogotá has been a huge social break, but not a break entirely because I’ve been trying to get stuff done and needing to prepare something for school every day.

To be honest, I’d probably jump on the opportunity to party with people if I didn’t feel so much like shit… I’m going to wait it out one more day and see how I feel tomorrow evening, then I’ll make my decision. It’s down to 4 hostels!

Today at the end of school, one of the boys in the monkey group (the really small kids) was running away, so in order to get him under control I decided to sit him on my lap. I started singing to him, different songs in English (twinkle twinkle, ba ba black sheep, abc’s, etc..) and just humming to him, and he fell asleep in my arms! The other teacher’s thought it was so cute. It was a very odd feeling… in that moment I thought to myself that I actually might want to have kids. I don’t know why having a child fall asleep to my singing made my maternal hormones rampage… but yeah it was an interesting feeling.

I really do love kids. I don’t know if I could have the patience to have one of my own for a ***long*** time. But, I do recognize that my hormones might make having one inevitable after today’s experience… who knows!

The future is a wild thing.

This time in 4 days I’ll be in a completely different part of Colombia, probably being a completely different person. I’m ready for some change.

I realize that I usually want to leave a place once I have had a binging episode (or several) in it. I loved my place here in the school until I got sick and became more reclusive and binged a little bit here. I think that’s one of the reason’s I’m forcing myself to stay in a dorm in Cali for as long as I can.. I want to preserve the sanctity of that place for a while so that I can truly enjoy it without any baggage. If I don’t get into this Greece program and if Cali really is the last stop of my international travels for a while… it’s going to be one for the books I can tell you that much right now.

I’m dead tired and need to rest up and it’s 10:29 pm so I’m going to hit the sack!

Until next time.

~ Jess

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