Dear Journal,

(from July 10)

\*1\* @ 7:26

7:27 - nada

7:30 - okayyy un poco, a bit tired kinda actually

\*2\* @ 7:34

7:38 - just remembered I was doing this... totally didn't realize I'm high until I realized that I am. It actually reminds me a bit of college. I can't explain why except that this feeling is transporting me back to college.

7:39 - immediately messaging sam and wanting to chat with college friends now, debating moving to SF and what that would be like, reminiscing on the old days. Visualizing myself in the trap shack, but in the good days of year 3 fall quarter when I'd get high and i was happy

7:58 - yep, definitely high. tired eyes, tired body, actually not hungry tho

\*3\* 7:59

8:13 - high, hungry, gonna do some yoga now

(these were my notes from smoking last night)

July 11, 2019 :

So last night I was freaking out for a little while because I got a message from John at about 8:30 pm that was a stream of messages from Liliam of Alcaldía. Basically, she was pissed.

She read my article (I am curious how it circulated to her!!) and to her, it sounded like I wasn’t giving enough credit to the work that has been done at the office of transparency. When I read it back, I can see how she might be frustrated that there isn’t any praise for the efforts she has already done.

At first I was freaking out a bit, but then I realized that John actually didn’t care. I think he actually liked the article quite a bit.. He said my intention was spot on.

Then he let me know of a secret plan he has in place to create a R&D center in Cali that can be scaled to other developing countries to use data to help battle corrupt governments.. I think he wants me to get involved.

Today we talked about it in his car as I accompanied him to his house and back, and we both seemed equally excited about the idea of continuing to work together in some sort of capacity on problems of this nature as I go through my PhD program.

I met with Vagn for coffee this morning. He seems really hopeful about the idea of my foundation. He thinks it fits in perfectly with his bootcamp initiative. He might even be able to provide housing for the students in the future… and for me (in a FUCKING NICE one bedroom apartment)... if I’m being honest, I can see myself moving here to Cali.

There is so much to be done and I feel like I’ve really tapped into the perfect community to do the things that I’m hoping to do with my career.

I don’t think I’m quite ready yet, which is why it’s perfect that I’m heading back to school for a bit. But, whenever I feel ready, it’s going to be so fucking nice to know that Cali is waiting for me.

I’m feeling really great today. Last night, at around 11 pm, I was high and I was battling an internal dialogue in my head debating whether or not I should go downstairs and make something sweet to eat. Then I realized that I had the choice right then and there to set myself up for an incredible day today.

So, I decided to fold all of my clothes, clean up my stuff, go to bed at a decent time, prep everything for today, and charge my phone and laptop far away from my bed.

It worked.

Today I’ve felt like a super star. I’m setting up meetings with people, making real shit actually happen with this workshop idea, talking and setting up stuff with Vagn, talking and setting up stuff with John, contributing to conversations with people at DataPico, and feeling optimistic about the future.

It’s true that a little bit of extra sleep, taking care of the body, and taking care of my environment put me in the perfect place to feel the confidence that I need to do what I know I am capable of.

I have a lot of things to get done today so I feel like I’ll call that good for now.

What a life here in Cali… what a life.

P.S. when I was at Starbucks earlier today meeting Vagn, the guy working there gave me my coffee and wrote on the cup :

“Jess

Super

Guapa”

Lol.

Also Daniel at the hostel said he LOVES my pants.

Feeling like a superstar today.

Lovin’ life, happy happy happy. <3