Dear Diary,

Last night I had a really nice casual time with the roommates. I came home from yoga planning on having a night to myself, and then came home to Julie fretting about a date she was going on. I talked her up and helped her feel good about going, and then right as I sent her off, Kenzie came home. Kenzie kept me company as I made dinner and we discussed her struggles she’s been dealing with lately, then she asked me if I could teach her guitar. I went and put some laundry in the washing machine as Preston got home, and then taught Kenzie to play guitar as Preston watched and kept us company. Then Joe and his friend came back from climbing and started to hang out with us. Then Julie came back from her (not successful) date and said she left because she would rather just hang out with us. Then we all sang “Let it Be” and “Stand by Me” and “My Hearts a Radio” while Kenzie played guitar, and Julie massaged my head, and we all laid on the floor in a pile stretching and enjoying each other’s company -- sipping tea and reminiscing about life.

Then we all went to bed.

Just a simple, not-planned night full of laughter, lightheartedness, and good people.

I love this community I have cultivated here, and I love this space that I have learned to make into my home.

I’m going to miss these people, and I am going to miss this space, and I am going to miss nights like these…

That being said, I’m ready to fly free on my own.

I’m ready to keep moving forward.

I’m ready for growth.

I’m ready for change.

I’m ready.

PS: After everyone went to bed Jesse drove over and picked me up around 12:30am and we drove around and got high and went to Inspiration point and there were lots of people there partying and we cuddled and made out and hung out till 3am and now I am very sleep deprived today, but feeling very fulfilled by this constant connection and “doing” that I’ve been living into as my impending move quickly approaches.

More soon,

Jess

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