I’m not too sure why I spread myself so thin sometimes. I think that my friends and family are pretty accurate in that I can’t physically do nothing.

Whenever I have nothing to do, I get anxious. I **need** to have something to do. I think it also might be because whenever I’m free, I tend to end up just spending my time over eating and watching things on the internet instead of doing things that are good for me.

It’s crazy how many hobbies I have and things that I’ve put time into learning. I have a secret podcast, I have a secret youtube channel of music covers I’ve made, I have a shared youtube channel with videos that I edit of my travels and my life and Eric’s travels, I play instruments with my brother and with others, I produce music with him, I smoke with friends, I code, I do data science projects and make visualizations, I have my social impact projects here in Colombia now, I dance salsa, I do ecstatic dance, I’m obsessed with yoga, I teach yoga, I teach English, I’m learning Spanish, I’m about to start a PhD, I do research for that, I write articles on a regular basis, I network with people, I party, I cook, I keep up with friends and family, I travel…

I’m stressing a little bit about this upcoming workshop, but I know that it’s self induced pressure and there’s no reason for me to feel any of it. It’s funny how I always tend to end out my experiences in places with a bang. I can’t just leave Cali, I have to give a 4 hour workshop and presentation about open data right before leaving. I can’t just say goodbye to everyone, I have to get them all perfect gifts for my leaving. (we’ll see if I’m able to do that).

It’s 9:12 pm right now and I have a LOT to do, so I’m not going to write too much more now and save the rest for later.

I can’t believe I only have a few days left here.

I’m going to miss this place so much.

But… I’m also ready to start my life in Colorado. I’m ready for the next chapter.

I have an arsenal that is fuller than it’s ever been.

I’m ecstatic about life.