Dear Diary,

Holy shit do I feel better now that I got like 10 hours of sleep. Although I will admit that it was a bit interesting being woken up by Yoni at 1 am so that he could cuddle me… and then again being woken up by him so that he could try to have sex and me rejecting him because I was too tired and like half asleep. When he first came in the room for some reason it scared the SHIT out of my sleeping self. I like half-screamed and freaked out, I must have been having a weird dream. Then later, when he was just caressing my body and stroking me while I half-slept… it felt **so nice**. Like damn. He has a magic touch for sure.

The problem is that I think I’m just not that into him. It’s a shame because he’s a cutie and he’s so nice and it’s so convenient having a *private* dorm room with just he and I… but you can’t force the way that you feel. I would love to spend more time with him and have him around.. But now that we’ve slept together he is really touchy in public (and I am realizing how much I hate that) and it’s like ‘assumed’ that we are going to be sleeping together at night or making meals together.. It makes me feel like I don’t have any freedom or independence of my own decisions. So, I’m hoping that maybe today he decides to move to a different hostel? Then he could still be around but I could feel more independent here again.

It’s a semi-sad thought about him leaving, since he is the last person left of the original squad that I found here when I arrived. But, I have a feeling that I’ll be finding more squads as the days come. And even if I don’t … having a little bit of a break at least could be nice before Wesley gets here. I can get closer with the people who work in the hostel too :)

This morning I had an interesting realization that my “crazy” life here is actually not too far off from my life back in Park City. Though there are many *clear* differences between the two, I was thinking back on a typical day in my life in PC, and I think there are quite a few similarities. I think it depends on what year I go back to and which time of year… but for a while there, whenever I was home, my days were so fucking jam packed with stuff. I would wake up at 6 am to start my day, do like 4 or 5 different activities until about 3 or 4 pm, then fill the rest of my day with social events, sometimes until like 3 am, and then repeat the process all over again.

I would get so sleep deprived and I would never have the chance to be bored because I always had something going on. I do think that I push myself a bit more socially here, because most of the social stuff I did in PC was with people I was very familiar with… but still, that being said I think that my crazy days here are just a traveler’s, Colombian version of what my days in PC were like.

I just got signed up to teach yoga on Friday mornings as well… so now I have a class 3 times a week! That’s actually pretty exciting, this is the most yoga I’ve ever taught before. I think it’s going to make me a much better teacher, but I’m also realizing something even better :

I think it’s going to make me a much better person.

When I am known as The Yoga Teacher, I am encouraged to maintain this healthy, yogi-like persona that people assume of me. Usually I am against acting in the way that people want me to act, but I think that this is a perfect opportunity to be motivated to be healthy and treat my body/mind well.

At this point, if I’m being honest, after yesterday I am feeling a bit less motivated to work for DataPico or to try to start my NGO. I think that I was in a ‘high’ stupor all weekend when I was really gunning for that idea, and now that I’ve started to actually map out what it would take for it to be a reality.. I’m just not sure if it’s going to be worth the extended effort to try to make it happen with no promise of anything actually coming to fruition.

I don’t know… I would love for it to be real. But, in all honesty I would love to be able to just do whatever the fuck I want at this hostel and work on my own personal side projects and not be working for DataPico anymore so that I can be on some sort of vacation again… I realize that that sounds kind of lazy and uninspiring.. But I am going to be going straight into this PhD program when I get home and I don’t want to feel like I never got a chance to breathe before it began.

I think I might tell John that I am just going to work from the hostel on Fridays and most of Mondays and Wednesdays. The problem is that I feel like I really need a project to be working on. If I’m not pushing to get this NGO thing going, then what am I even doing for datapico or with all of my time? There’s no point in faking my time to people or being in the office for a certain amount of hours like I did with GoDaddy because I’m not being paid and I am in charge of what I do and don’t do here..

Realistically, I need to just be honest and real. Even if I only do a really small scale project while I’m here, that is at least something. So maybe I begin with that.

For now, I’m going to prep for yoga class and get a bit of organization going in my day and in my life.

Also - day 3 of my no smoking weed tapas, it’s going well! I think 3 days was a perfect goal to aim for because it’s challenging, but achievable and incredibly beneficial for me.

Okay, that’s all for now. Hasta Luego.