\*\* Taken from notes on iPhone at 2:39 pm \*\*

August 14, 2019. 13:28 pm, on the plane back to Utah. Almost at the end of the travels.

I have a lot of mixed emotions going through my head. I was expecting to feel really excited today. I think there’s definitely a part of me that does feel that way... but I’m feeling much more sad than I was expecting.

Realizing that I’m leaving Cali for a while is not easy. California was my home for the last 5 years... now it will just be a place I go to visit to see friends and family. I feel that I will return to Cali, be it California or colombia.

The hard part is I don’t know when. I would love to finish my PhD program, but 5 years is a pretty long time to spend on something, especially in my 20s. I don’t know if I can stay away from either Cali for that long... unless my research allows me to frequent those places.

I’m a little bit worried about Eric, he doesn’t seem to be doing well in LA. I’m not sure if it would be better for him to move away or to stick it out... but I know he’s capable of making the life he wants... he just needs a little motivation of some sort. I hope I can help him in some way soon.

For now, I think it’s fair to focus on myself for a bit. I’m saying hi to Paige today, hi to Morgan tomorrow, I’ll get the weekend with my parents, and moving into Boulder in 2 days. My program unofficially starts on Monday.

It’s all happening so fast.

I’m nervous and excited and scared and afraid that I’m not prepared enough or good enough... but also confident as fuck and prepared for anything.

I have no idea what to expect. I’m going to submit to the universe, at least whole heartedly for the the next few weeks, and allow life to take me where it will. I am at the mercy of fate, life, and anything else that is out there.

The journey is constantly evolving. The journey is never ending.

The journey always continues.

To all of the Cali people, I’ll miss everyone SO much.

For now, I’m just plugged into my emotional music, looking out the window at Utah as it slowly gets closer. Feeling ALL of the feels. Holding back tears. So many hellos and goodbyes in the last few days, weeks, months, and last year honestly.

I think it will be good for my body and mind to get a bit of normalcy for a bit... but then again, knowing me - normal is never an option ;)

To the next phase of life. Whatever it will bring for me. If it’s anything like the past has been, I’m in for a wild ride.

More soon.