Dear Diary,

Happy August!

Things are going well.

The scene:

At Eric and Wesley’s place (love calling it *their* place). It’s 12:48 pm, I’m a little bit high. This morning Eric, Wesley, and I woke up early to catch some morning waves on the beach with 2 boogie boards and a surfboard. I helped them clean up and we had a nice little breakfast before settling in for a day of work. It’s funny how all of us kids have kind of evolved into similar beings. We want to get our daily movement in, daily fresh air in, maybe some yoga, and grind on our work all day - even on a Saturday.

I love that though. All of us are so hard working. We all have big goals and we are pushing to achieve them together.

Today I was hoping to finish out my article and the open source project that Wesley and I are working on. It seems like tomorrow will probably be better for that though.

Eric is finishing out all of his projects for General Assembly.

Wesley is finishing out his application with Max to get it prepped for their investor meeting.

It still feels a little bit weird to be back, I’m not going to lie.

It’ll be nice to see Sam and Yeng and Cole and the squad from Cal Poly when I’m up in San Francisco.

I really do think I’ve fundamentally changed as a person in a few ways.

One of those ways is that I really don’t fear social situations anymore in the way that I used to. I think it’s because I stopped placing as much pressure on myself as I used to. I no longer feel like I have to be the center of attention or the most interesting person in a social setting. I’m okay with awkward silences, to me it’s just more important to spend time with others. That’s the best way to build a relationship of any kind.

I’m really excited to go to Boulder. It’ll definitely be busy work at first. I’ll need to spend the first 3 weeks meeting as many people as I can, remembering as many names as I can, getting used to living in a new city, figuring out a routine, and also diving into the PhD, getting used to school again, and prepping to go to Denmark for a week.

I honestly have no idea what to expect from Boulder. I could easily go there and after 3 weeks be in over my head and want to leave.

I could go there and after 3 days be completely in love with the town and with the people.

I could go there and after 3 years realize that I’ve been thriving.

I could go there and barely survive for 3 years and then call it quits.

I could decide that Cali is the place for me.

I could decide that Colorado will be my home for a while.

I literally have no clue where my research will take me. I have no clue where I will travel. I have no clue when/if/how often I will get out of Colorado. I don’t know if it will be good for me or if it will be bad for me.

But either way, I’m going to dive in head first and lean in as much as humanly possible.

I’m ready to build an amazing community in Boulder.

Until then… I’ve got about 2 weeks of travel in Cali left.

Time to make the most of em’

~ J