Dear Diary,

I’ve had an interesting and great last two days.

Yesterday I went to trivia and had a blast. We won.

Today I went climbing with Paris and got impromptu dinner after. I biked to the dispensary, to target [out of bike lights], then to REI [barely got there before they closed in 2 minutes, had the cashier help me figure out how to work the bike light], and biked home high, at 9 pm for 30 minutes, listening to dope music. Battling demons and fear, feeling excitement and courage, feeling reckless and powerful… it was a beautiful time that reminded me of traveling and the feeling of living my best life and not taking things so seriously.

It’s going to be **SO IMPORTANT** for me to make sure I take reality checks every so often to remind myself to not stress so much (it’s all self induced). Seriously, I’m doing so well.

I am **SO FUCKING PROUD OF MYSELF!!!**

I was originally confused about my smoking the last two nights, unsure how to feel about it. But, honestly I think it’s been completely fine and I’ve handled it well. I’ve been catching up with friends. Last night it was Sam, Yeng, Bennett, Derek, and Thomas. Tonight it was Sam, Yeng, Bennett, and Tori, Morgan, and Paige. These were all online calls / playing games together. But I actually see how it’s such a great way to stay in contact with people from a distance.

I’m sitting at my computer, high, and I just got off the phone with Sam after impulsively buying my plane ticket to come join their backpacking adventure in a month.

I also “bought” (got) my plane ticket to Copenhagen today.

I think I’ll also be going to FAT\* in Barcelona, Spain this year.

I am **so, so lucky**.

My dreams are coming true.

I have a hackerrank interview with the guy I dreamt of even talking to at GoDaddy last summer, Jason. I’m a bit nervous, but I know that I’ll go into it with a much more realistic mindset than I used to with interviews. A much more real approach to conversation and connection with others.

I’m going to work on my machine learning abilities this weekend in preparation too, of course [duh!]

I’m pretty tired, so I think I’m going to go to bed soon.

I got Wesley’s old camera today. I’m so excited to use it.

He’s a the Topa right now, missing me.

I miss him too.

I miss Colombia.

But I’m so happy to be here.

My heart is in many places. <3

~ Jess, 22 & 10 months