Dear Diary,

Full disclosure - I took adderall today.

But, completely irrelevant from that fact :

I feel **amazing** today.

I feel like I am so fulfilled in so many aspects of my life.

I feel like the work that I do every day is *exactly* what I want to be doing. I am learning how to teach coding to beginners. I am learning how to teach in general. I am learning how to organize and manage my time with a million things going on. I am learning how to read academic papers, books, and articles. I am reading about technology ethics, societal implications of tech, machine learning, ethics, and just really *interesting* stuff. My homework is full of assignments that I **look forward to doing**. I find that I have to remind myself to take time off of working on weekends to help with mental clarity, but in reality I feel *excited* to work so much, that it doesn’t feel like work a lot of the time. It’s like I’m perpetually preparing to write a personal medium post… something that I would do in my free time for fun anyway.

I am making good friends in the department. I am putting in the time and effort to become a part of this space and this team. I am already taking on leadership and administrative roles. I am already being added to research projects. I am already taking an international trip for a conference (plus one more in the winter!!). I have people who have been in the program for longer than me asking me questions…

I feel so accomplished, so proud, and so on top of my shit right now.

I know it won’t always be like this, and I know there will be plenty of hard and bad days. But damn, does it feel great to have a good day like this. I am so stoked to be here and so forever grateful for my decision to pivot my career to something that fulfills me.

When my work is my passion, I don’t work a day in my life.

I am **HAPPY.**