I'm in the future, but it's like I've gone back in time. Back to a time where we all go about our days with a routine unrestricted by quarantine. Where we're allowing time to juggle us, rather than juggling time itself. Where we're busy again and finding a weekend free is no small feat. We've gone back to doing the things we feel we have to do - rather than actively deciding what to do with our time for ourselves, by ourselves and once again I'm being swept up into the rhythm. I'm back to chasing the elusive dreams. But I'm choosing to actively stop now.   Stopping to remember the long walks, the long talks with close friends, the lengths of uninterrupted time I had to reflect not only on the situation but inside myself. What I used to want, what I now want. My best friends have to. It was the perfect storm for us all and made us realise how much we truly have in common. And not in the way of shared hobbies or circumstance but philosophically we match. We're making more time for each other now because we've thrown out the noise in our life. I look back to that time and I'm thankful and grateful for all that it brought to my life, good and bad. I'm content and assured and relaxed so don't worry about me. That time was productive and cleansing and everything you needed it to be then, for you. Try not to waste the time with things you feel you need to be seen doing. Be honest with yourself. Explore. Remember to have a little fun and remember to breathe through your yoga practice. I'm back at the gym now and we've got our squats back - so just enjoy the stretching for now before we get back to it.   Sending sunshine and good vibes. PS. You do end up having that wedding of yours and that extended honeymoon. We're travelling again and it's worth the wait.