

Inevitably we always end up daydreaming about our epic trip, and getting hit with pangs of longing for that time again. How can you navigate these feelings?



"It isn't the place that you miss, but the person you became when you were there"

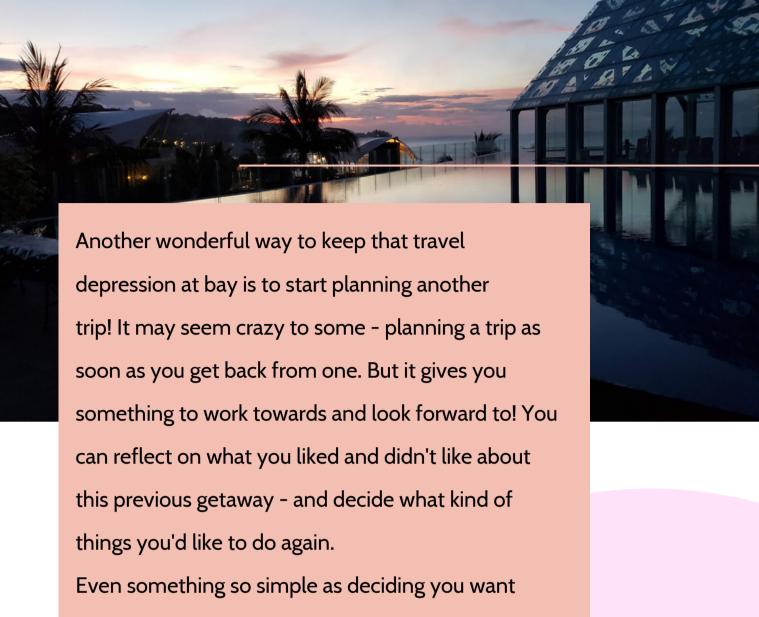


How can we navigate post travel depression? By understanding that it isn't necessarily the place you miss, but more the person that you became within the context of that place. So bring part of "travel you" home!

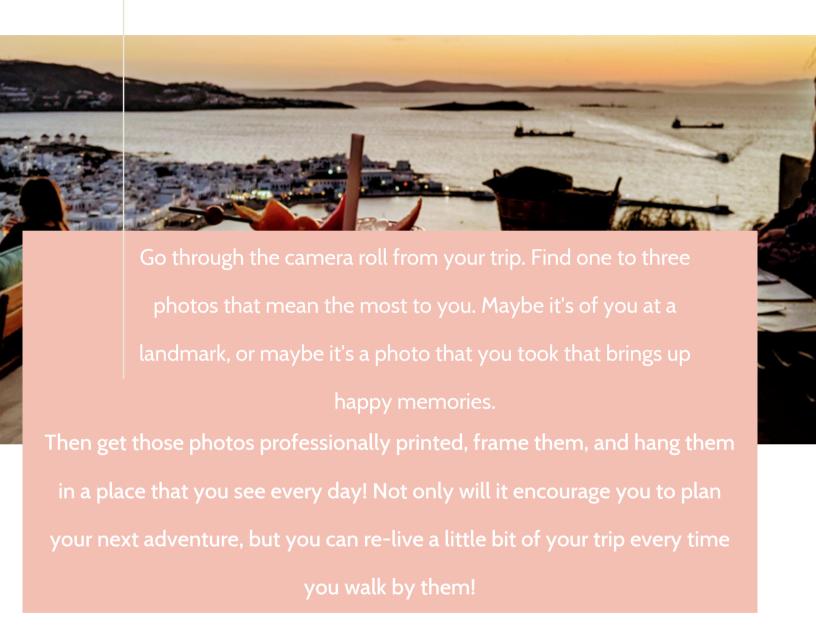
What is something that "travel you" did that you can now integrate into your home life? For example, I've never been against candles, but I've never been a "candle person." However when I lived in Berlin for 2 months, every apartment I stayed in had candles - and I started lighting them first thing when I woke up in the mornings. It became a little ritual that "travel me" loved.

Now that I've returned home, I'm indulging more in lighting candles around the house - to keep in touch with that travel version of myself!

What can you find like that for you? A special tea, perhaps? Or practicing the language of the country you miss, just to hear the sounds again.



Another (super fun!) way to keep that depression at bay...



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