“Seat backs and tray tables up” the flight attendant’s voice over the intercom wakes me from my nap. Nerves cascade through my body as I slide the window shade up, and I am immediately overwhelmed by the sight below. Rolling green hills sprawl out in all directions, and there is no spot where plant life does not reside. In the valleys there are small collections of red roofed houses half hidden under jungle foliage. Twisted roads rise and fall with the mountains, guiding small vehicles from town to town. In this moment, peering across these new lands and flying further from the places I know, I am blissfully happy that I made the decision to leave my home to seek adventure. Come with me on my journey through 3 months in this incredible country I now call home, there is an adventure around each corner! And every day is a great day to be living in Costa Rica.