JUST BACK FROM



"My friend and I travel together every year. Our only requirements are that the destination should be warm and have good food, and we can't know the language well (just to keep it interesting). This year, that led us to Colombia.

We drank coffee at Franca, a cafe in the Chapinero district of Bogotá, sew horse-drawn carriages in Cartagena, and took in the view of Medellin from a hillside park. Cartagena was the biggest sensory overload. We stayed in the historic center, at the Casa San Agustín, a respite from the busy city. The street names are different on every block, so you can't really go looking for places. Instead, we took the days as they came. One night, we joined a spontaneous street party. Everyone from college kids to seniors was salsa dancing. At one point, a woman grabbed me by the hand and pulled me into the crowd. At first I was embarrassed because I didn't know the steps, but as I looked at the happy people around me, I fell into the moment." —AS TOLD TO SARAH PURKRAMER.