THE DIGITAL NOMAD By Christine Gilbert

REVISED

10:38 am, May 31, 2011

Credit line too close to gutter?

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words overcrowded Increase kerning

> be available for midnight launches, troubleshoot, over the weekends, or schedule testing after hours.

to workers_

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It may have begun with the techies, but it didn't stop there. Managers

7 The progression of the

any computer company-

wide, to access servers and

network settings, or even

to complete pedestrian

tasks like checking email,

support tickets privoice mail.

Increasingly, our managers

began seeing the benefits

of remote work – we could

As someone who worked with software, it

became increasingly difficult to justify my

presence in the office. We had the technology to

access our work files from anywhere, to log into

wireless worker

and executives caught wind of the idea and wanted full access at home too. Trial # grams began to allow phone operators to work emotely, creating 24-hour service on the cheap. Years later at GE, I was managing a completely virtual team. We installed scanning software for Yale Medical School completely off-site. There was simply no need for our dispersed team of engineers to travel when installation, testing and roll-out could be handled via the internet.

When I finally left the corporate world one thing was clear: becoming a digital nomad was no longer a fad, but a rising tide. It's too good to go back. **roque wave**,

Work at home: All work, no play?

However, it wasn't until I left my corporate job to travel full time and pursue a new career as a writer, that I found the missing piece of the digital nomad puzzle.

After years of working semi-nomadically, a strange transition occurred in my personal life. The lines between work and home blurred. was always connected and to justify my remote status (d put in as many hours as possible. I'd spend a Saturday morning catching up on work emails and it wouldn't occur to me to

ask "why?" I felt lucky to work from home. I felt guilty too. I overcompensated. And my boss didn't mind for a moment.

When I hit the road, first around Europe, later in Central America, everything changed. Now, as a writer, I didn't have set hours of

> attendance. When I was researching stories, my mornings could be spent catching up on emails or (more likely) chasing down the perfect Pastel de Belem somewhere in Lisbon, Portugal. The change from a sedentary life to walking six hours a day exhausted me. I'd take naps. I'd have a glass of wine with lunch. 3 a.m I'd work until 3am to finish a deadline or I'd

take an entire day of Missing a word, but to My sense of being p I was getting more d fit, how about "Location fantastically happy A alone doesn't create have never allowed is balance"

"I was always connected and to

justify my remote status I'd put

in as many hours as possible"

Life balance is more than location

It's easy to trade the cubicle for a coffee shop but still bring with you all of the baggage of a traditional nine-to-five career; accountability based on time spent rather than output or guality, tasks that waste time but don't add value, and the need for management to see you (even virtually) as you work. The digital nomad trend is in its infancy, and these compromises are a necessary step to move us closer to workplace independence, but it's not the spirit of the movement.

What I realised in those first months of travel was that the promise of remote work is goes beyond just setting up an identical cubicle in your home and working as you always have. (ital) It's about creating a balance that allows you to pursue your ideal life without compromising **Syour workplace** productivity. Whether that means taking a Oamkickboxing class or taking a client call from Paris, it's the personal responsibility to say, "Hey, I've got this."

issue two

10 a.m.

Kudos to ITPM for a fab read, and thanks for making this page available on CC for me to use as fictional mark-up.

Will international readers know where Seattle is? The rest of this issue is Ausicentric.

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(cap)

Moving to Mobile

t was one of those rare meteorological occasions, a snow storm in Seattle. Nearly three inches blanketed the city.__10 cm In my native New England, this would have meant a slow commute, but in Seattle it meant a snow day. Unaware, I found myself alone at work and annoyed. To compound it, I received an email with the subject line "Working From Home". It featured a picture of a co-worker in his hot tub, grinning with a halfempty beer in his hand. From that moment on, working from home became the holy grail of employee benefits. (cap)



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