



Digital Nomad Nation

THE RISE OF
A BORDERLESS GENERATION

CARLOS
GRIDER

Part I

The Individual Experience

Rise of the Digital Nomad

In a world that is increasingly restrictive on time, money, and freedom, digital nomadism is a last resort to escape suffocating societal constructs.

Digital nomadism presents an opportunity to break free, trading in daily life for a journey to satisfy the natural urge for unfettered human experience.

...more to experience...

Beneath the frost-covered pecan trees of Texas winter, I sat in the driver's seat of my trusty old Toyota 4runner. I was figuring out where to go next in life as I stood at the end of one adventure and the start of another.

After living out my dream experience and traveling the world, I found myself back in Dallas, Texas. That year of wandering went beyond my dreams. It all started with a one-way ticket I bought on a whim to Bangkok, Thailand. I traveled the backpacker route in Southeast Asia. I hiked in the Himalayas, motorbiked the Ho Chi Minh Trail, and swam with penguins in the Galapagos. I checked off bucket list items I never knew I could do.

But, after that irreplaceable year of true adventure, I was back where it all started.

Parked along the street of my future neighborhood, I'd just finished reading an email with good news from my new employer.

The job interviews went extremely well, and I would be starting my new job the following week. Against all odds, I had landed back on my feet after my world tour, back to working as an advisory consultant to C-suite management.

My dirtbag travel lifestyle was as simple as hiking boots, faded jeans, and everything I owned in a backpack. In exchange for the freedom of the open road, Corporate America was offering a comfortable place back in modern society, with all of its structure and expectations. Back in the suit and tie. Back in the "9 to 5." Back in the line of a steady paycheck...and the pound of flesh it demands.

I was lucky. Most backpackers who opt for a year of wandering generally return home to plenty of challenges. Settling into the routines of "the real world" as a changed person in a world that became unfamiliar sometime during their travels proves to be an adventure of its own. But, I'd quickly and easily found a place to return to in society.

Yet, as I sat in my car reading the offer letter and employment agreement to sign, still somewhat smelling of rural Latin America, I didn't feel lucky.

At a moment when life felt more certain and planned than it had in over a year, every fiber of my being aligned with one single feeling: I wasn't done yet.

The thought rang in my mind louder than the passing cars, their honks, and the planes flying overhead. I longed to be in a different place. The next place I wanted to be.

One year prior, before my travels, I sat in a comforting taco shop in Dallas' hipster neighborhood of Deep Ellum after being laid off from my previous job. I sat, letting the new situation of unemployment and uncertainty of "what next" settle in my mind, confused about what my next steps in life should be.

Suddenly, I felt a dream-crushing weight on my shoulders as I reflected on the job I'd lost and, much worse, how

unfulfilling the work was. The prospect of finding the same soul-numbing work and struggling to play the societal game again seemed unbearable at the moment. The workdays from 7:00 in the morning to 7:00 in the evening, followed by nighttime emails and more work from home. All for a paycheck that bought a life I had neither the time nor the energy to enjoy as I limped into each weekend, dying for a breath of fresh air.

I could aim for a job with less stress and more personal time. But, the smaller paycheck that comes with such a trade would put me in the same place as many people my age. I'd be stuck working as a cog in a system without the spare change to buy a decent quality of life in a carefree way. That bottle of wine, that nice dinner out, and that flight with sufficient time off to explore a new, exotic country for a couple of weeks would be out of reach.

Then, I realized I already had the kind of freedom I had been craving for years.

In the uncertainty of the moment, I finally had freedom from an unfulfilling job. I had freedom from the high cost of living in the city, to which the job chained me. I had the freedom to seek out whatever experience I wanted.

At that moment, I felt a nearly audible "snap." A breaking point.

I couldn't willingly stay under the thumb of corporate America again without living out my desire for "more" one last time. Moreover, I didn't have to stay.

My cage door had broken open; I just needed to fly

I felt intense relief as I deduced that if I didn't know what I wanted to do next 'here,' then I should follow whatever I wanted to do somewhere else. Anywhere else.

At that moment, I felt like I'd already flown away, as if my travels had already begun and I was merely planning my next destination. Or perhaps I was answering the call to my next destination.

I let everything disappear as the world became eerily quiet. All I could hear was a playful invitation to go, to step into the unknown, to find the hidden experiences in life I never knew I needed.

Minutes later, I enjoyed the last sip of the most delicious margarita I'd ever tasted, senses clearly heightened by the sudden awareness of freedom. I opened my phone, pulled out my credit card, and bought a one-way flight to Bangkok. I made a promise to allow myself to stumble, wander, and embrace the unknown for the next 12 months. Over that next year, I would follow that longtime dream of traveling around the world untethered, following the open-ended adventures fate would bring.

As I journeyed, life and the experience of "being in the foreign" became more surreal and enriching than I could have ever hoped for. The tastes. The sights. The smells. The smiles. Every step of my meandering path was enlivening to the point of intoxication.

Learning what sushi truly is from a "mom & pop shop" tucked in a far corner of Japan. Feeling the impossibly grand magnificence of the pyramids in a way no picture can capture by standing next to them alone. Volunteering to help the less fortunate, only to realize the entitlement buried in that phrase. Then, in turn, instead of being educated on how

to embrace life genuinely. These were all opportunities in the human experience that I never knew I needed, but they changed my life nonetheless.

But those adventures were behind me. Merely beautiful memories at this point.

As I sat in my car, these memories echoed with the tinge of foreshadowing possibilities, adventures not yet lived.

Though, at the moment, these possibilities were mere bullet points remaining in the “travel to-do list” of my mind. Each opportunity was tugging at my heartstrings enough that a simple job offer couldn’t compare to the wealth waiting in the unknown of travel.

I knew that once I walked back into “the real world,” those potential stories would go unwritten. Abandoned. Forgotten. That realization hit heavily, along with a nearly indecipherable cluster of feelings. Fear of staying and missing the human experience. Fear of being trapped. Buzzing excitement for the possibilities that remained for me if I chose to pursue them.

My adventure wasn’t done yet. There was so much more that I needed to experience.

As when I’d sat in that taco shop a year prior, the dust of logic settled. The best use of life at that moment wasn’t to stay but to go. Something in me needed to continue pursuing what life had to offer in the unknowns abroad. One more time.

As the world quieted once again, I heard the invitation once again to return to the adventure.

Yes, I'd returned home happy. But I returned home changed by the journey.

With my perspective changed, the potential new experience ahead promised to be different from what I'd been gifted before.

The longer I settled into that quiet, the less I felt any inkling to stay, and the allure to just "go" felt increasingly stronger.

The richest path was in leaving. In roaming.

Any experience that I left unfinished would likely be left unexperienced for life. That realization was too heartbreaking to tolerate.

I had no idea where home was. But I was certain that the open road was calling in a way I couldn't ignore. For now, the open road was more "home" than any single place on the planet.

As a calm peace settled over me, I opened that email for the job offer and replied with the only truth I could muster.

"Thank you, but I'm sorry I won't be able to take the job. I have some things unfinished that I need to complete before returning home."

Then, I did the only thing that made sense. I booked a one-way flight to Lisbon, Portugal. This city had been on my list for years as a hidden gem in a corner of Europe. I'd heard tales of long-term travelers visiting more frequently to rest, to recharge, and to gather together between travels.

I had no idea exactly where this new path would lead, but I knew it would take me deeper into the human experience. That was the only place I needed to go.

It wouldn't be easy, and it would be filled with difficulty and unknowns - as all adventures should be. But I had to go. Something inside me needed to go and answer the call of that something out in the world. Something was drawing my soul onto the greatest personal and physical journey I've ever embarked on.

My adventure wasn't finished yet.

CHAPTER I

Why Are Digital Nomads Everywhere?

From Excitement to Sustainability

In 2017, two decades after Tsugio Makimoto and David Manners introduced the idea of the “digital nomad,” millions of people were leaving their stable lives behind.

Traveling the world while working remotely was picking up momentum as a trend.

The Digital Nomad Revolution had begun.

The opportunity to work from anywhere was still an aspirational lifestyle, yet to be seized by many. The revolution still needed a push to propel aspiring nomads into the unproven opportunity. They needed to reach a tipping point in their lives. To motivate them to cross from current stability into the ambiguity of nomadism, they needed an emotional spark.

This “spark” came at a breaking point from the stifling struggles of daily life for many.

The Aspiring Nomad's First Struggle: Disappearing opportunities to travel, roam, and explore

War, rising tensions, and stricter borders have made easy travel harder to find, extinguishing many of the once plentiful opportunities to roam and explore freely. This chaotic global landscape has been limiting youth's opportunities to come of age through adventure.

However, in the 1960s and 1970s, young people with nearly empty pockets and big hopes were able to set out without a plan or care and easily wander the world.

Perhaps they might follow a vague travel tip from a friend toward empty beaches south of the border, in Mexico or Spain. Perhaps they might set out on a blind cross-country trip starting with just a few coins for the bus from Ohio to Hollywood. Perhaps they'd hop in a van to ride the Panamerican highway and explore the wilds of Patagonia.

In all cases, the youth of the past had ample opportunity to wander wherever the road and the levity of their spirits may take them. For the travelers of the mid-20th century, there was a call to adventure that was easily answered and satisfied their wanderlust.

The legendary "Hippie Trail" was a prime example of such free-spirited travel.

The backpacker travel path of the Hippie Trail was an exotically diverse chain of destinations easily accessible on a 7,000-mile road trip from Western Europe to India and beyond. They shared vans, hopped cheap mini busses, or simply hitchhiked on a shoestring budget. This string of wanderings perfectly captured the "coming of age" travel experience. It started in the familiar and gradually led into

the less known and mind-expanding for the young adventurers that embarked on it.

The journey began in well-known, cosmopolitan European cities like London, Amsterdam, Paris, and Berlin, with each city being a great destination on its own. Then, travelers moved to the Slavic lands of the Czech Republic, Slovakia, Romania, and Bulgaria. From there, they ventured into the Middle East - Turkey, Syria, and Iraq - before continuing into Iran and Afghanistan. Then, the journey concluded with the spiritual heights of the Himalayas in Pakistan, India, and Nepal.

It was a slow, layered journey. A natural migration path of free spirits. No schedules. Just discovery.

On a single road trip, travelers heard over 10 languages: Turkish, Kurdish, Persian, Urdu, Hindi, Nepali, Arabic, Hebrew, Serbo-Croatian, Pashto, and countless more beyond the Western European languages. They encountered seven distinct cultures: Slavic, Turkish, Arab, Pakistani, Indian, and Nepali. This intense cultural exposure happened in a single, gradual adventure as well, without a single flight along the way.

In one journey, these budget backpackers not only experienced the exotic lands along the remnants of the Silk Road. They also experienced the undiscovered beauty of regions assumed to be “familiar” to them. Then, every leg of the journey pulled them deeper into something unfamiliar. And for many, something transformative.

Parts of the Hippie Trail experience inspired culture-defining creators of the era that still have an imprint on modern culture. Classic 70s bands such as The Beatles and The Beach Boys spent time on parts of the trail, soaking up

Eastern culture in an influential way and enticing an entire generation to venture from Istanbul to Kathmandu.

The Lonely Planet founders' adventures *began* on the trail. After India, their adventures continued in such a way that inspired them to inspire others to wander via their now ubiquitous travel guides.

In these ventures far from home, they explored untethered by phones, social responsibilities, and the anxiety they bring. Freedom of expression, freedom from societal constraints, and welcomed countercultural experiences characterized every step of the way.

This naturally occurring “migration path of free spirits” made it easy to wander the world and discover cultures and lands far beyond one’s home, akin to an “international travel conveyor belt.” The journey didn’t require expensive flights, cumbersome visas, or significant cash to start. But even though starting the trip was easy, the trip provided deep value for those who joined.

Sadly, conflict, war, and political instability in the region halted this beautiful rite of passage. The Iranian Revolution in 1979 slammed the door shut on Western travelers. The Soviet invasion of Afghanistan the same year started a wave of unwelcome sentiment toward Westerners throughout the region. Lastly, the growing political instability in Pakistan made the route unsafe.

These chaotic global events ended one of the most accessible and exciting travel adventures from Western Europe.

Though the Hippie Trail is gone, the resourceful and adventurous hippies blazed a trail of possibility. They

proved that the adventure of wandering is always possible. They proved that it is worth seeking out opportunities to explore the unknown.

Though there are plenty of travel opportunities today, many of those adventures are far less accessible and diverse than the “Hippie Trail.”

The “Gringo Trail” is another quintessential travel trail experience snaking through each country in South America and is still encouragingly accessible. This backpacker path starts in Buenos Aires, Argentina, Santiago, Chile, or Medellin, Colombia, and meanders through the continent from there via budget-friendly buses and trains. Spanish as a single language through most of the journey and a warm, welcoming populace make this a comfortable yet immersive endeavor. However, the cost of flights just to arrive at the start point of Buenos Aires amounts to thousands of dollars, making the experience prohibitively expensive for shoestring budgets.

While the Gringo Trail is an amazing experience, the costs of starting understandably holds the average gap year wanderer back.

Alternatively, there is the notoriously cheaper backpacking trail through Southeast Asia, which is among the cheapest travel experiences on the planet. The “Banana Pancake Trail.”

Many a runaway has picked up where the hippies left off by flying into Bangkok, Thailand. Then, even small pockets feel ample as travelers make their way from Thailand on to Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, the Philippines, Malaysia, and Indonesia for mind-blowing food, nature, and cultural diversity.

The problem for new travelers with exotic travel trails, such as the Banana Pancake Trail, is the drastic start. A simple flight potentially dumps novice travelers into a seemingly indecipherable new language and a vastly different culture that is as “foreign” as can be. For first-time international travelers, leaving everything they know to fly to a remote corner of the world and starting day 1 in a foreign language and an unknown place is a major first step. Possibly a prohibitively large step for a new solo traveler.

Cultural differences can be exciting and are often the best part of exploring for experienced travelers. But for a sheltered 18-year-old, the overwhelming culture gap and fear crashing and burning while trying to spread their wings may be too much to overcome.

By contrast, the average 18-year-old of the free-love era never knew how good they had it. Starting the first few weeks of their travels in the familiarity of Western Europe in a familiar language with empty pockets is a dream travel experience. By comparison, adventurous wandering today is more resource-intensive and intimidating for newcomers.

Fortunately, in the wake of the Hippie Trail’s demise, the wanderers past left breadcrumbs in the form of travel guides like Lonely Planet and legends of their adventures retold by Rick Steves to lure future wanderlusts into other adventures.

Today, digital nomads are taking that empowerment a step further, leaving breadcrumbs for each other that lead to a new, modern migration path across borders. A trail for a new breed of nomads.

Digital nomadism gives ambitious wanderers the time, mobility, and freedom to explore with the pace and ease of a

60s-era international road trip. It lets them recreate experiences like the excitement and awe of discovery found on the Hippie Trail. Modern nomads follow global migration paths to travel freely, avoiding international conflicts, economic barriers, and political issues. They can explore and experience life anywhere and in any way they choose.

There will always be a call to adventure, even if the possibility of starting feels impossible. Though the Hippie Trail has disappeared, the revolution of digital nomadism calls as the quintessential travel adventure for a “borderless generation.”

Digital nomadism ensures a new generation isn’t robbed of the opportunity to experience the world properly. No borders, flights, or schedules will stop them.

The Aspiring Nomad’s Second Struggle: Economic crises ruin quality of life and limit experiences.

Young people today have faced more financial struggles with far less gain than generations before. Crises in the costs of living, cost of housing, and employment make it increasingly difficult, if not impossible, to enjoy life.

Between 1997 and 2017, Makimoto’s idea of digital nomadism grew into a major trend. During that same period, entry-level wages for college graduates in the US rose by just 65%, averaging only 3.3% per year. This salary increase barely kept pace with inflation [2] [3]. The rise in living costs far outpaced this tiny income jump.

In the same period that earnings rose by 65%, education costs jumped by 213%. This meant that the average cost of job training tripled, going from \$3,100 to \$9,700 [4].

Graduates then faced a tough choice. They either skip life's joys in university to save enough money to pay for education in real-time and forgo life's pleasures along the way. Or, they finish school with over three times the debt of graduates from two decades ago.

Today, it takes the average American 21 years to pay off their student loans. This immense time of holding debt means many people in the US spend years paying off student loans. From the time they leave for university until the time of their midlife crisis, this debt robs them of money and opportunity.

Current financial conditions aren't just restricting possibilities in the present; they are devouring futures, hopes, and dreams.

In the same 20 years, from 1997 to 2017, US housing prices more than doubled. The average home price went up by 120%, rising from \$145,000 to \$320,000. This shows that the wage increase of 65% was far from enough. Ultimately, fewer young people have the pride, security, and comfort of having their own home than previous generations. This shift makes the "American Dream" an increasingly slim possibility [5].

In addition to wages lagging behind living costs, 2017 college graduates struggled with underemployment. Many couldn't find jobs that matched their education and tuition investment. The effects of the 2008 financial crisis still lingered in many job markets. If jobs were available, they often weren't stable. In 1997, about 34% of new graduates were underemployed. By 2017, that number rose to 43% [6].

Those who were lucky enough to be fully employed enjoyed more spartan benefits packages with fewer retirement and healthcare benefits than those from the '90s. Employees now had to fend for their own health and financial stability.

This forced self-reliance coincided with an increased expectation of work “after hours.”

In 2024, 25% of employees reported spending 5 hours *or more* per week answering emails after their work day had officially ended [7]. In a situation wherein employees were expected to deal with the financial and professional leftovers and “take it for the team,” they were also expected to give up more of the most valuable thing they have – time – without a thought of self-preservation.

From any perspective, the economic situation since 1997 has been increasingly suffocating.

Facing these grim financial and employment prospects, cracks in their trust in the system began to form. The conditions did not reward their efforts in exchange for what it took from their souls. They reached a professional and financial breaking point, and they awakened to the brokenness of their system. That system was designed for stability, which is essential for society, but it could never truly satisfy the needs of the adventurous soul.

The Aspiring Nomad’s Third Struggle: How Societal Limits Block Growth and a Fulfilling Coming-of-Age

For those people with the nature of “wander lusters,” the enviable stability of a small town with a predictable life path robs them of something they need. The wide breadth of possible experiences that the world has to offer is something they crave, almost need, for growth and fulfillment.

Climbing the mountain ranges of the Andes and Himalayas in far-off countries lets them explore new heights of existence. Connecting with exotic cultures through mimed ideas and new experiences helps them discover new ways of living. Eating “strange” new foods streetside from indecipherable menus lets them learn tastes they never knew they had.

Experiencing a country’s best rituals and kindnesses in person instead of hearing of their worst in the news helps them internalize humanity’s timeless global truths. Dabbling in the world’s luxuries and poverties lets them learn of humanity in the contrast between those extremes. Soaking in beautiful views too magnificent for any camera to capture teaches the value of the natural world.

Experiencing both true love and heartbreak without a drop of romance opens a side and appreciation for more than logic and reason. Pressing through problems unique to wandering the world alone offers them one of the highest educations in life.

These are the vast possibilities of life that aspiring nomads crave. They feel this longing when stuck in the social structures of home. Calling them.

Scientific research has proven a genetic basis for such an urge to roam and desire to experience more, explained by a variant of the “risk-taking gene” **DRD4** gene. The specific gene variant **DRD4-7R** is known as the wanderlust gene. Studies indicate that about 20% of the population carries this **DRD4-7R** “wanderlust gene” variant, with a higher prevalence in regions with histories of migration. It is associated with increased curiosity and restlessness, traits ultimately believed to drive wanderlust-prone individuals to

fill gaps in experience by seeking out new experiences and adventures. [2]

The call to adventure literally speaks to our genetic makeup.

Before the journey begins, the guardrails, commitments, and planned paths in society held aspiring nomads in the shapes needed to fill specific societal roles - in their society, company, community, and family. The manager. The employee. The consummate student. The dedicated son or daughter and responsible older brother or sister. This is who they are within their existing social system. No more. No less.

One of the most valuable opportunities in travel is to “break out” of the society-issued personas. Travel offers a chance to escape the roles we play at home, trading in the confining structures and pressures of the world back home. In return, we receive an opportunity to embrace a freer, more open experience and grow in a unique way.

You can be the traveler. The writer. The artist. The explorer. The philosopher. The scientist. The adventurer. The humanitarian. This assumption of a new identity is allowed and achievable by entering a world where so much is unknown to you. In turn, you are unknown to the world, giving you a fresh chance to be whoever you want to be and are meant to be – according to you.

Once the bag is packed, the flight is booked, and the journey has begun, nomads gain a “void” around them in return for this reckless abandon of ditching it all. Here, they can shape, grow, and expand their personality and choose who they want to be.

The idea of a “void” around solo travelers and growing into something “new” is like Jungian Psychology’s “shadow” concept.

Carl Jung describes the “Shadow” as the hidden part of our psyche. It holds parts of ourselves that we might ignore, deny, or not even realize exist. These “parts” can be emotions, desires, or traits that clash with how we view ourselves or what the norms of our community require. So, we ignore those parts in order to be who we are needed to be. Not necessarily who we want to be. Not necessarily who we *are*.

But, allowing that hidden part of us to have its day can be a reward well worth the risk.

This reward and its value are especially true in any society that lacks the wild adventures that usher in a coming of age [3]. The opportunity to face the “shadow” of ourselves and repressed needs via travel facilitates the beneficial possibility for what Jung referred to as “the Individuation Process,” in which the wanderer can get to know themselves and grow into someone more similar to who they truly are.

While this idea may seem “soft,” the practice of letting people coming of age hunt out a big, vacant space and wander until they “find themselves” has been part of ancient tribal cultures for thousands of years.

In this roaming, an opportunity exists to experience, experiment, learn by doing, and find one’s way on a much longer path in life. Like the ancient coming-of-age rituals of Aboriginal Australians and the Massai Moran, this chance to wander has roots in our history. It has been part of a well-lived life long before modern society began. Both experiences with Aboriginal Australians and the Masai give

youth a new space. Here, they step outside their usual communities. They learn deeply about the world and themselves. They explore who they want to be. The opportunity to experience and grow devoid of confining pressures is an opportunity that can't be overvalued. As young people come of age, a blank canvas to paint themselves is essential.

Wandering, exploration, discovery, growth, acceptance, coming of age, and, potentially, rebirth. Worthwhile experiences and complex stages of human development are all integrated into the wonderful experience of travel that digital nomadism affords.

Ancient nomadic hunter-gatherers migrated away from threats and towards the sustenance of greener pastures. Modern nomads today feel the urge to move away from the confining pressures of stifling societal structures and migrate toward the opportunity for more varied, deeper experiences of the world than modern society and their communities can deliver.

Sadly, the once sacred time of coming of age, experimenting, exploring, and growing is fading for many people today.

With the fading of such unstructured experiences that, by design, cater to the wanderlust of youth, the present-day conflict for would-be nomads arises. The stifled, aspiring nomad faces a struggle to live a satisfying, varied, depth-filled life. But how can they maximize the experience of the human condition within the confines of a normal role in modern society?

To wander is to answer the quiet call of the horizon, satisfying that timeless urge to roam that instinctively stirs within restless travelers' souls. For those who heed the call,

the journey that ensues becomes both their greatest teacher and truest home, delivering something none of us ever knew we needed.

However, first, they must hear the call.

When the call for them is so loud it cannot be ignored, their only choice in life is to respond.

Their adventure wasn't done yet.

The advancements in technology alone that Makimoto and Manners predicted could not have led to such an explosive event as the birth of the digital nomad. Good stories are driven by emotions that sweep us along and, even when the telling of the story is completed, drive us into action.

Struggle, conflict, and overcoming are key components to any good story, and the story of the digital nomad is, arguably, an amazing story.

From 1997 to 2017, an entire generation of aspiring adventurers struggled to fit into society. They struggled through the crippling financial crises. They struggled through disintegrating paychecks. They struggled through the disappearance of opportunities to explore, grow, and discover themselves. They struggled not to feel imprisoned in their “place” in society. They struggled to stay as the pressure stacked into the emotional powder keg that each of these soon-to-be nomads was sitting on.

Then, they were no longer able to accept the meager rewards of a stable yet stifling society until, finally, they reached their breaking point. They snapped!

That “snap” was a deep, emotional spark that lit the powder keg of potential, launching them like rockets into the journey of digital nomadism.

The explosive consequences were beautiful – as the nomads’ drive of “my adventure isn’t done yet” took over. Would-be wanderers realized that the solution to their biggest struggles in life was to head onto the open road, embracing the unknown.

They wandered. They explored. They enjoyed. They stumbled. They failed. They continued. Ultimately, they discovered – a new way to live.

They soon realized digital nomadism is not just a lifestyle. It is a powerful framework for creating a life of freedom, growth, connection, and limitless possibility. By embracing this approach to living, they could align their work with their values. With a newly tapped desire to explore and a newfound way to earn income *anywhere*, they could now design a life lived on their terms and experience the world in deeper, more meaningful ways.

These new nomads had awakened to the existence of the struggles that were suffocating them.

They finally decided to break out of their place in society and risk it all in pursuit of experiencing the world. They’d broken free. Their adventure wasn’t done yet.

Even more, their adventure into becoming digital nomads was just beginning.

Get the full version of
Digital Nomad Nation
The Rise of a Borderless Generation

Available in paperback and on Kindle
at Amazon.com

[Click to purchase on Amazon](#)

In PDF and eBook (ePub) download at

<https://abrotherabroad.com/digital-nomad-book>

