Dear you Darling,

I’ve been searching for words these past few days but when I open my mouth all that comes out are animal noises. Cries of sadness, anger, everything. I don’t know how to be sad & right now I’m not strong enough to pretend. I remember the first time I saw you. Walking down Main Street with your long hair & your white tee shirt. You looked so tough. You made my heart pump. You never stopped making my heart pump. Nine long years. You had a way about you that I’ve never seen. You had power, passion, coursing through your veins. I could see it in your eyes, read it in your words, and hear it in your voice. You were the type of person no one could forget, even if they wanted. You were the type of person who could smile & everything would be okay. You made the world a better place. Everything that has flashed in my mind these long few days doesn’t translate into words. It’s just imagines, memories, and songs. Everything reminds me of you. Honestly, knowing you had a big part in shaping the person I am today. I think a lot of people can say that. It all happened so soon. So abruptly. It’s as if your heart was too much for your little body to hold. It’s almost as if you were too much for this world. I miss you. I don’t want to say goodbye & I almost feel like I won’t have to. You’ve left part of yourself in everything you’ve ever done, so we won’t ever really have to say goodbye. I love you. Forever & always.

Your One and Only,