

Dearest Anusha

It's finally the 29th of January , and you're 20 now. I honestly don't know where all the time went. Four years together, and I still praise every single moment with you. I feel insanely lucky to have you by my side. Truly. Seeing you laugh at my lame jokes, especially in those small particular moment seeing you smile, always makes me wish time could just pause right there. That feeling, I know for sure, I could never find it anywhere else in this world. I still think about when I used to pick you up from your office and we'd go on those long walks. Even when you knew your legs would hurt later, you'd still do it anyway , just to spend that extra time with me. That alone says so much about you, about us. And don't even get me started on how ridiculously similar we are. It's not just about having the same choices or the same vibe, that's literally basic for us. It's more than that. The way we think, the way we react, the way we understand things without even needing to explain... it's unreal. Well my theory is God made us from the same element and leave both us so our soul can have little chit chat because how tf we always end up together how we met how we left each other but universe had different plans ig. You will always be my girl being with you feels natural, effortless, and safe. You're not just my love , you're my comfort, my best friend, my home. And as you turn 20 today, There's honestly so much I want to say that it would take a whole book to write it all. I just want you to know that no matter where life takes us, I'm grateful for every second, every memory, every version of us that we've been and are still becoming.

Happy birthday, my pretty
baby