

hello my pretty girl :)

Lately, I've been thinking about what the future might hold. At a time where the stability of my career is at its worst, everything ahead is uncertain, except for one thing. You. Living in NYC in a quaint appartement with you post-grad has been the constant that has kept me going all throughout this, it's what keeps me determined to make the best of myself for the future that awaits, as it'll be with you. I can't wait until we are living with each other and don't have to schedule a video call to see each other.

As I'm writing this letter, I'm reminded of our very first valentine's together in the infancy of our relationship, and how I was so nervous about whether you'd actually like my gift. I remember very vividly the novelty of our relationship and the butterflies that came with that novelty. Everything with you was new and exciting, whether it was our first time holding hands, our first kiss, or just being in your presence. As our love has grown and matured over the past 3 years (jeez), the novelty of those same things has worn off, but the butterflies have stayed. Kissing you and holding your hand, just being with you still brings with them those same emotions and feelings, grown and matured as they have. With those feelings, I'm reminded of where we started, and how far we've come. We both went from teens unsure of everything ahead to full-grown adults, and I'm so proud of both of us for who we've become today. Through those periods of growth, I'm really glad you were the constant through it all (even when we broke up). I couldn't ask for anyone more brilliant, beautiful, supportive, compatible, among others. You've given me more than I can ask for in a partner, and I'll cherish that until the day I die.

Everyone warns us about the point in the relationship where things slow down and become less exciting, but that point has yet to come and I don't think it will. I'll do everything in my power to keep loving you passionately, to evolve in our relationship in a way that keeps the spark (more like flame) of our love ever burning

I love you Harshini Karthikeyan,
more than anything.

-James

