

Hey Zoë,

I noticed that I reached your final letter. Well... kind of. I'm at letter 18. And apparently something interesting is going to happen if I send you the message "lantaarnpaal." I'm also kind of still wondering if you have read any of my letters yet. I think you did. I hope so at least. Not that it really matters if you didn't, but it would mean a lot to me if you did.

Either way, I wanted to thank you again for writing all those letters for me. They really are the highlight of my day. Seriously. I work from 8am till 10pm. The only thing I do that isn't related to work is training, playing piano, and reading your letters. So, thank you again for writing me these. They meant a lot to me.

Now...

I'm going to talk about my thoughts. When you work in IT, there are lots of times where you must wait for a certain process to finish. Which gives you a lot of time to think. So, I made a list of my thoughts. Here it is:

1. I don't like going out anymore. There are multiple reasons for that:
 - a. Nathalie
 - b. Most of the time I feel alone when I go out with people. Even though I'm surrounded by lots of people.
2. I don't like the shit that I do. I don't know what I'm supposed to do, but I don't like how I've been living my life and moving to London did change that.
3. I still don't have a driver's license, and I failed 4 times already. Starting to think that I can't do it.
4. I want to find someone who likes my taste in music. I mean of course there is Ricardo who funny enough is a NF fan like me. I mean. there aren't a lot of us. However, I really want to find someone who likes my music. Songs like Welcome to the black parade, misery business, teenagers, Helena, welcome to my life, this is war, M.I.A, killing in the name, Not gonna die, etc.
5. I want new friends. I want to meet new people. I want to meet people with different interests. Ironically enough I'm in London. A place where I can try to make new friends. But I am busy that I don't even have time for that.
6. I saw a girl on the train who met an old friend, and they were so comfortable with each other. The girl could just lay her head on the other girl's shoulder, just because she was tired. I want that. But... idk, sometimes it just feels like I'm destined to be an einzelgänger.

So here is the deal. Once I'm finally done with work, I'll start taking care of every point on that list. Even if it is the last thing I'll ever do.

Thanks for the talk.

Love you,

Xx Jer