

The Giving Binder



From Your Girly Pop: Edward

Amy,

This time last week I was super excited to see you and now this week I am super excited for this letter and getting to see you next week. Only a few more days girly pop!!!! I really hope you enjoyed your classes so far and I hope the week was giving. I know some shitty things happened and some really shady shit, but I know it is going to get better. As I try to outline this week's letter and make it give, I was not too sure on where to start but I think after some time thinking I got it. So, let us get started!

I first want to thank you for this past weekend, I know I have said it a lot, but Amy, I cannot stress it enough. I had fun just being with you popping pussy and just being giving. I just want to go back to see you again and to build a Lego or paint or make your room even more giving. It was one of the best times with you and the memories are made in my head for good and I cannot stress how thankful I am of you and sally for allowing me to do that. Now the weekend had its moments of drama and I just want to say a few things

Let me begin by saying this is nothing but how I see things and I am just being honest with you. Okay, you are not a therapist, a charity, or somebody who does not need to gain weight. You are the most pure and beautiful people I know, and I feel honored to know you. You are supportive and you help but you are not a fucking therapist and that was a comment that even made me uncomfortable. It makes me sad when you tell me how your friends always ignore what you say about your problems, but you have to deal with them and then when you bring it up you somehow are the bad guy. Now I do not say this because I do not want you to tell me, I say this because you are such an amazing person and people just do not see that, and they see you as an escape and its just downright disrespectful. Now I understand somebody getting sad and wanting to talk, we all get sad but seeing how it happens to you I just want you to know that you are so much more than that.

Also, you are not a fucking charity either and some people need to mind their own business and stop trying to be part of everything you do. You are a really great person helping others and that is why I like to spoil you and help you with anything I can. And I do not want you to think that I do it because you are a charity and if I do anything like that let me know. Amy, I spoil and spend on you because of the impact that you had on me especially this time around. I spend *some* money on you because I see everything you do for others, and I just want to do something for you. You are special to me, so I like to spoil you and get you stuff to put a smile on your face like you do for me.

Now I know you have felt bloated, and you cannot eat because we do not need you to gain weight, but it is time I speak up. Amy, you know you are beautiful and perfect, but I never go deeper into it so please, let me. Let us start with your giving hair, no matter how you wear it you just look amazing. When its down and has layers and you shake your head I just fold and smile. When its up in a bun or just tied and looks a little messy but neat I just love it because I can see that beautiful face and you just look so damn good. Next is those eyes and your eyebrows. I love to see a girl take care of herself but you, the way you always make sure you are giving makes me so happy because I can see how much work you do and its honestly the best, I have seen a girl do. Your natural beauty and the way you present yourself just makes me weak at the knees. Your face is perfect. Your eyes are so pretty to look at, your smile is so big ear to ear, your cheeks are so cute and look so fluffy (in a wonderful way), and just overall the structure of your face is beautiful. You are so damn fine Amy. Now I know with this next part I have always been like "uhm idk how to complement it without being wired" so I will just say these few things. Your body is fucking perfect. She has the curves, the giving fits, and its just perfect. As we know I do not like white girls for many reasons, but one is because they can be built like a skeleton and its nasty. But you, perfect. Even when you say your bloated all I can think about is how pretty you are and now nice your waist and belly are. Yes, I said belly its one of my favorite features on you because its perfect, idk how to explain it. You have the nicest hands that are soft, a great smile, legs are giving too so wear that dress or shorts you are giving as fuck. Listen Amy, no matter what anybody says I will never think your ugly, big, bloated, or *cannot gain weight* because your perfect no matter how you are. I love everything about you.

Now I have talked about your physical appearance now let us talk about the personality of yours that makes me really love our friendship. Yes, I can say your cool and nice or something and leave it at that, but this letter is not about that. Amy you are one of the funniest, kindest, and most caring people that I know. You always make me smile or laugh because of your scarsim or you are bullying me because you make it funny, somehow...that is one of your many superpowers. You also have one of the kindest hearts, at least to me, that I have ever experienced. You have done something that few people have, and you mean it too, you show me that you care that at the end of the day I know you care that I am safe and in a good mindset and that means the world to me. Just the plain text or things you say about how nice I am just making my fucking day, week, year. You have shown me what a loyal friend is and yes it has not always been sunshine and rainbows but look where we are at now. I have not felt this close with somebody since I had a girlfriend. I have not trusted somebody this much. You as a person, just being that amazing person that you had made me a better and more giving person. I say you are special to me all the time and I do not just mean I care about you. I say you are special to me because I care so much about you, I would do anything for you, and I know you would do the same for me and it is not just you that is special, but this entire friendship. We built something last year and it fell down and yet here we are, and we were meant to be friends or be in each other's lives somehow. Our friendship that we have where we trust and communicate with each other is something I cherish so much. I love how honest you are with me and how you also put in the effort to be an amazing friend. Amy I cannot speak for you, but I would not want this to be any other way except stronger and that is the way I see it going.

I said how I use the word Love with you and that I do not like that word. Well, I did not like it because it lost its meaning to me after my ex, but I found its meaning again. Love is not always somebody you are dating to me it is somebody I care so much about that I would do anything for them no matter what. I will cry with you, laugh with you, fight with you, and fight for you. Amy you are MY girly pop, MY number one, MY best friend, MY queen and you are MY world and MY everything. I always think of you, and I always want the best for you and I see everything you go through and I know by seeing how you hand it one day soon you will be one of the more important people in the world running the top companies because of that passion and drive I see in you. You do not give up, you do not quit, and that is why I will never give up on you and I will ALWAYS fight with you. I want nothing but the best for you and I hope I can give you everything that you give me. The thought of being with you, talking to you or anything to do with you just makes me smile and I do not think people see how good you are, and they are missing the best person every. I just need you to know that you are the most important person in my life and no matter what people say or do to you I will always be right here because I love you Amy, I really care about you.

Love Your Girly Pop, BFF, Asst. HA, Mechanic, and Slut'

Edward

P.S Your website is LIVE!!!!!!

If it was up to me. I would stay with you this whole semester. Hell Amy, if I need to, I will ride my fucking bike to you. You do not understand. I know how much it sucks to be lone. Im not letting you get that feeling. So, no matter what the circumstances are. No matter how busy I am or what is going on. I will always and I mean always be here for you. I care a lot about my girly pop, and you are just too good of a person to see sad things happen too. So, no matter what I am going to be here. And the people who hurt you, leave you, or do anything to you do not even realize what they are losing. They do not understand that you are the most giving and caring person. That you know what true friendship is and they just do not know that that is. You are the best girly pop ever and I just know that wonderful things are going to happen to you and for you. You are just the best and have every good trait a friend has, and I feel honored to be able to say that you are my

friend, and that this friendship is really special to me, so special that I even used the L word because I love my girly pop. And I will do anything for her and her kid. Her mom. Whatever she needs

Amy. You are so much to me. Like I cannot even begin to describe it. So, if I can do this and put a smile on your face, I am going to do it because to me that is the world. Your happiness and having something to look forward to something to have that just can make ur day that much better is everything to me

This. This girl right here. That smile on ur face. I just want her to have everything she is ever wanted, and I want to treat her like the queen that she is. And i just want to treat her how she always should be. Not like these other shitty people. You deserve so much and I just wanna give you that. Everything you ever wanted.

Your friendship to me means so much and the things you have done for me, and my life can never compare to the few bucks I spend

Amy

Your father put on your hubcaps as where my father owns hubcaps. But hubcaps were just the beginning on this amazing weekend with you. It started off really annoying on Friday, but you got through it and you go to Newark. Ahhh girly pop is here! Just seeing you and your kid really put a smile on my face. And you were giving as fuck. But once the drive started it was annoying heat very fun. It was long but I enjoyed just talking and having your company. You did very very good too and I am really proud of you for that. I know Friday was ghetto parking ten thousand miles away, but we still got through it. Pizza Hut was also ghetto, but we still had some good pizza and little bites. I really enjoyed our foodie Friday of pizza, switched at birth, and spending time with you.

Time with you is what this whole weekend was about and just making sure you have a giving dorm and a really wonderful way to start off the semester. It had been a while since we did spend time together and this is the longest you have been around me, but you did it!! Saturday was really fun for a lot of reasons. First off you were giving as fuck. You also did really safe driving and honestly some of these roads I would not have even been so confident on, but you are just amazing. Also Saturday we went to the mall and some stores, and it honestly just felt like a normal day back home how we would spend time together and I missed that. Ugh then the tacos were giving as fuck and just that whole restaurant of white girls really was not. But again, you were giving as fuck. Then there's bowling and that stupid claw game, I know I could not win you a stuffed animal, but I had a lot of fun. Even though it was gutter ball after gutter ball it was fun a lot of fun and I cannot wait to do a lot more things like that with you.

Sunday was a really good day too we got to go out a little, but it was mostly time spent with you just hanging around talking and yes something was annoying or sad or had that day, but I really appreciate you for being there for me. And I hope Dillan can learn how to watch what he says and if you ever need anything you text me. About anything. But Sunday was just a good day. Legos, açai bowls, and again just spending time with you bullying me and making me smile. I know Sunday night when you lose the charm it was sad,

but it is okay. I will pay you for the new star and your moon is coming soon. But Sunday did end on a really nice note, just sitting looking at dresses and laughing at people's shitty ass wigs or that random ass kid. The. You read me a bedtime story and if I am being honest that shit working bc I got to the floor and then boom lights out. Sunday was really really fun.

I do have to leave you Monday, today, and I do not want to. I want to stay here with you because it is fun and giving. I just know I am going to be jumping up and down until I can see you again, at home or coming here. And yes, I know we are going to ft and talk, be homework girly pops, but nothing beats sleeping on the run and having this time with you. I cannot say thank you enough for this weekend and everything you have done. Thank you for diving me here, letting me come in the first place, making me a sandwich, allowing me to eat your snacks, and letting me help with whatever you needed. I rate this weekend 1000000000000/10 because nothing will ever compare to you or this time. You are my girly pop and a really good one. You are my special block. And I just want you to know you will never be along ever. Physically yes you may be, but you know where to find me. Text me or call me or tell me to get the fuck on a train. I will do it. I care a lot about you Amy and I wish you nothing but the best luck, motivation, and success this semester. Keep popping pussy and keep being giving. If you ever need anyone, anything, or help just know you still have AAA, Anything. Anytime. Amy. Keep popping your pussy and just be you. You are amazing and I cannot thank you enough. Love your girly pop!!

With love your girly pop and Asst. HA(322),
Edward

Amy, I know it is a lot. But I would like to say a few things. First, I am really proud of you.m, for many things. First off, the Lucy thing was scary, and you got her back in the dorm. Now I promise that it is going to be okay. You blocked the door for a little now and I ordered some gates and everything for you. I am also proud of you for putting up the name tags and not pushing it off till tomorrow it is good that you got it done. And the last thing I am really proud of you for telling Dillan how you truly feel and how you did T really sugar coat it. I am happy because you did not hide how you felt and personally, it is the most progress you had with him about all this. I would also like to say something else. I know there is a lot going on and you are doing really well handling everything however I do think that the added stress or the added pressure with Dillan is not helping. Especially last night. That is why I said I am really proud for speaking your mind and with everything going on I want you to know that no matter what you can come to me, and it will never be too much. I promise. You are my special block, and I will do anything to keep you happy. My girly pop is a queen, and I will treat her like that too! I care about you, and I want the best for you. Sally too girly if there is anything I can do for you or her. Let me know. I will do it

Let that stress fall on me and off of you. It is something I am here for because that is not good for you to deal with alone

Last night when you said goodnight I asked if you were up because I wanted to tell you this.

Amy you are right, friendship is quality > quantity and I must say that the quality of our friendship is the best of the best. I cannot thank you enough for everything you do. The way you help and talk to me and point out that it is going to be okay and that I am better off. And I really just know that our friendship is one that is just

so perfect, like you, and I cannot thank you enough. I just like everything about it, and you set me standards for friends so high which is amazing. You taught me to know my worth. And the quality of bullying you provide me makes me feel like a real friend. The best part is you are not living a lie like these other whores. I appreciate you and your honesty, and I just want you to know that you and this friendship is so special to me, and I would not give it up for anybody or anything. You show me that you care, and you just do so much, and it is the best. You put that smile on my face and make me laugh with how funny you are. I appreciate you so much and if I am 1% as good as a friend as you then I would be lucky. Thank your girly pop. And I cannot wait as I see you very very soon!!!!

(Read the website first)

Amy,

You fell asleep watching TikTok, so I turned everything off, locked ur phone, and typed this for you 🥰 and then fell asleep because I did not wanna bother you for anything.

So, another amazing weekend has come and gone, yes, we have one more day and I will detail my gratitude with another message for you. As for now I would just like to say how amazing everything has been here with you and just tell you how much everything brightens my day. First off Friday was just a day full of popping my pussy all over the place. From the moment I saw you my mood changed, and I just got that feeling of relief as I was fully with you again and that is all I could ever ask for. Going for breakfast, barns and noble, and bullying live laugh love shit at home goods was just fun and it was a wonderful way to start off the weekend. Then we played our little game, and I must say that game made me realize how close we really are, and it just made me happy. Honestly for me that was not even the start of the weekend. Thursday being on the phone with you when I was going home from school and then when I was home packing and talking to you was just also really nice. And if you want to, I will do that every day whenever you want, if you just need somebody to talk to or just knowing someone is there call me whenever. Now Friday was just a giving ass day and it felt like good ole times. Target, Pizza Hut, Wendy's and just being around you. What I enjoy most is your company and Friday night doing your nails and stacking switched at birth was just really fun because I got to make the nails giving and I got to just be around you. We did not even really talk about anything I just enjoyed that time and I will never forget it. Your friends are also pretty cool and from what I can tell genuine people, so I am really happy about that too. We also got my chain after walking a million miles in the mall, but it is giving as fuck, and I love it!!! Friday was just giving, and I will not forget it. The nails and that time was my favorite part of it all.

Saturday was fun because again we got to do something to make you feel better about yourself and I got to spend that quality time with you. You got a nice ass wax and food, and I got time with you and learned a new skill that I really need to improve on. Yes, while you worked it was sucky, but I took a nap and then we got to go to... COTTON ON, and yes, the mall was ghetto as fuck, but you got your giving ass black jeans. Then we did like a very small bit of homework and then go karting and before I get to that I have to say something. Your driving has been amazing and to me you get like a 97% driving score, only because sometimes the turns could have been a bit less sharp however you are learning the area so that is fine. But your parking, highway driving, and parallel parking are all fucking perfect. Now Saturday night was just giving, we did shit in basketball and then we raced. ZOONOMMMMMMMMM so fucking fast and it was really fun. I really enjoyed what was next tho, getting you alcohol and tacos!! (Btw I will be sending all that money back). The tacos were so fucking giving, unlike the salsa, and again just talking to you and being with you. Givingggggg. Then we did homework for real, and you are really smart, you explained everything to me that I asked, and you even dumbed it down for me. You also read really fast which I am jealous of :(. Tbh en we built none other than ROKO BEAR and just building legos with you is fun and just time to unwind and relax. Also, the Montclair state dad hoodie looks so good on you.

Amy all I am trying to say is that I look forward to these trips every day the second I get home and I look forward to talking to you. You really can just make a weekend giving and just make me pop pussy all over the place. You are my girly pop and just my best friend. The only one that I need because you are just giving all around. I just wanted to say how proud I am of you for everything, school, work, driving, looking giving. You just amaze me every day with the shit you do and popping pussy. I really do cherish the time I have with you and just being around you. You are my special block, my queen, the best mom, the best godmother, the most giving, best best friend, and the person I am so excited to see succeed. You, our time together, and everything else we do means so much and will hold a special place on my heart and mind (core memory). You are the best and if you ever need anything you can ask and come to me. Whenever you need. I care about you, want the best for you, and I really hold you and Lucy and Sally all close to me and my heart ❤️. I love your girly pop 💖

Love your girly pop,
Edward

Okay girly pop this is going to be a little heavy, but it is good for you to hear I want you to know that blood does not mean somebody's family. It does not mean you have some big lifelong commitment to them. Family is not blood, its relationships you have with people and take that from this family especially. My mom technically is not my blood related mom my biological mom. Yet she is my mom and the only one I want, because of the relationship and bond I have with her. Our father is not my father because I share blood with him, he is my father because he taught me how to be kind, how to control myself, and how to be the best person I can be. My sister is not my sister because we share a parent, she is my sister because she played with me as a kid, stood up for me when I needed it, and she was always there to call me ugly. Family is not something that can be defined by blood or shared DNA or however that biology shit works. And this family right here is a prime example of that. The relationship you have with Sally is something that when I first met you, I admired because it is not something that is common anymore. And I know it may feel like your family turned their backs on you and they did, however they are not family. They are just people you know and share blood with. It was once said that if you like somebody it means so much more than loving somebody because you may say you love your aunt or something, yet you hate them, but if you say you like somebody it means more because you can stand them. I know that it may seem like hell right now, but you need to know that no matter what happens with Justin, your aunt, or your grandma it does not matter. They are not real family. They lie, say what they think you want to hear, and are bias. But just because they are not in your life, or you do not speak to them does not mean shit. You have a family right here. Our father, my mom, my sister, Chippy, Roko, and me. And this is not anything new. I remember when it was raining hard one day at IGA and you had to walk home but did not have an umbrella. I remember texting our father and asking to give you a ride and he did not hesitate to say yes. Our father does not see you as just my friend, he sees my sister in you and thinks and cares about you like his own daughter. My mom thinks of you whenever he has clothes or anything she is looking to give away. She asks me about you at school all the time. I know you do not know my sister too well, but I know if you ever needed to talk, she would make the time for you. This idea I had of AAA for you started as me just helping you however I could however that evolved. Everybody here cares about you, we all want the best for you, and honestly if we had photos of you, I am sure they would be hung up next to me and my sister. Your part of this family, you may not live here, you do not have any blood relating you to any of us, and you may or not know us for that long. Yet you are family. I have never seen our father help one of my friends as much as he has for you. We all care about you, we all want the best for you, and we will all always be here. Now girly pop I want you to know something. I do not just see you as my friend or even my best friend. I have always seen you as something more, and I know what that is, your

family. You are like a sister to me. I will drop whatever I am doing to help you, I will fight for you till the end of time. And I want You to know that I love you and no like a relationship, but like family. If you ever need anything you call me, text me, or even our father, my mom, my sister. You have everyone's number not just to sit in your phone but to help you. Being told that you need help, and you have issues was disrespectful. But do you know what, I am fucking proud of you because not only did you see somebody about it, you have a journal, and you are trying your best and I have seen nothing but pure improvement from you and I am so fucking Pussy Popping Proud of you. Justin needs to grow up, your aunt needs to see there is two sides to every story, and she needs to stay true to what she says, and your grandma needs to know that just because somebody seems kind and tells lie, does not mean they are a good person, like you. I will always support you , fight with you, and I will always be here for your girly pop you are my #1 and you are everything to me. Fuck whatever they say because I know you are going to be something of which they could only dream. I am proud of you and no matter what you do I know you are a better person then them and Sally knows that too. Just know you have this family here for you and we all care a lot about you and just know I love you as my girly pop and my everything 💕❤

Letter 10/21/2022

Amy My Girly Pop,

HIII GIRLYYYYY!!! I just want to say a few things and technically its Friday, so you get a letter!! I know I lacked on them recently but here is this weeks!! Let us start with the elephant in the room which is the fact that the next time I see Pearl it is just going to be you with the keys and like the aux cord because the rest would be scattered from here to Bryn Mawr. Jk. As you know I am on top of pearls needs and I will be getting everything that you could need for her!! It has been a minute since a foodie Friday and a Friday letter, and I am sorry it's just been super busy, but I have some time and I said, "I want to see what I can do to her website and add a letter because she deserves it" and man oh man am I right. You know what else you deserve a Cotton-On shirt (I am sure I let the cat out of the bag already) but it will be there hopefully this week.

So, as we all know you are the queen of being giving and just a queen overall and a queen deserves a lot of things, many of which I cannot get you just yet, like a castle and a crown. However, there is one thing a queen gets that I can give you, well tell you. Amy, I remember writing the last letter I gave you and for some reason every time I write you something I just think of more things to say, and it is simply because you are just always giving and just perfect. I just wanted to tell you that you are a really amazing person because your support is everything. When I wrote the thing for your website about family It really hit me about how close we are and how much you mean to me, and I feel like all the times I have said that I appreciate you does not give it justice. So, formally girly pop I appreciate you and how you have made me a better person, how you made me look more giving, and how you just make this friendship so perfect. I always thought when I met somebody new it would be something like what we have but I realized that nothing will ever compare to what we have. Even when we were not talking, I knew that what we had was special and you showed me what a loyal friend is. When I realized that I just got all happy and got this feeling of comfort. So, Amy I want to say thank you for everything you do for me, and everything you have done for me.

Now, time to check in on my girly pop. If there is anything I can do for you just please ask and I do not care if I am in class, asleep, or if I am taking an exam, I will find a way to help you. Now I just want to ask you

are you okay? How are you feeling, is there anything you need to talk about or just blow off steam about? If there is just know I am here. You are my girly pop and I really care about you, and I just want the best for you so whatever the best is you let me know.

Now here are upcoming website updates:

- Potential Full-time jobs for you
- More pictures (I just have to get some)
- A venting space: This is an idea I have where it is a text box where you can put anything and whenever you refresh the page it gone.

If there is anything else, you want just to ask me, and I will do it. I hope you have a great fucking day and keep popping that pussy girly pop>

YOU'RE #1 AND YOU WRITE YOUR OWN STORY SO FUCK PEOPLE AND GO BE THE AMY I KNOW WHO POPS PUSSY AND KICKS ASS!!!

Letter 10/28/2022

Amy,

Girly pop if there was an award for best person ever, you deserve it. Times Person Of the Year: Amt the Girly Pop. You are simply the greatest person alive and there is nobody close. So, the other day when I was taking a short break from studying, I thought about something about where we are as friends as family. If you told 18-year-old Edward that he would get a job at IGA and work his ass off and in the process meet three girls who he would be friends with at work and enjoy working with and that there would be drama and that at the end he would stay friends with a women named Amy, he would laugh and say that's not true. Yet, it is true and its unreal to me that it was not even that long ago, yet I feel like I know you better then I knew my ex (that whore). The fact that we became friends, I fucking fell head over heels for you (because Ur so perfect and ugh I can talk about it for dayssss), we stopped talking and now a year later we are closer than ever is just insane to me and I would not want it any other way. You said that God put you in my life because I needed somebody like you, and he did the same by putting me in your life and that cannot be even more true. I have told you how much you have impacted my life, but I do not think we have acknowledged the fact on how this happened, about how this whole relationship is stronger than anything I have had with somebody before. Usually people go through drama, and they do not even talk anymore, yet alone get even closer. When we first spent time together again over winter break thinks felt odd to me and I did not know if I was trying too hard to revive something that was dead, and it turns out I was. Our friendship did die when we stopped talking however our bond and that connection we share did not die. Amy, when we started to hang out, text, and just talk more things were new and fresh, things were amazing, and I realized that I did not want what we had before I wanted whatever that was. I remember one night laying in my bed texting you all night and I was the happiest I ever was in a long time.

Amy I still remember the first day I saw you, "ahh fuck she's back I going to lose hours?" was my first thought. Next was oh wow she is smart I should talk to her, then I remembered I suck at talking to women. You texted me and you do not understand how happy I was when I found out it was you, I like started to plan out everything so I would not bore you and we would be friends. Oh, girly pop you do not understand how

scared I was for the first few days, but then I got to see who you are, an amazing women who is very kind. Over time we know I grew to like you, no I don't wait yes I do, and I still think about all the times we would be up texting or the times we would be at work and it's slow and you taught me how to fold up a wrap and we talked shit (every time I have a wrap I do it the way you taught me). Recently I have been thinking about our foodie Fridays, out target trips and getting pizza and trying to find out the drama at Pizza Hut. I think about the times we made our Legos and the whole Mac adventure trying to make it work. Working on Pearl, going shopping, packing for college, cotton on, mall trips, pretzels, and driving down to school with you that first time. Everything we do, every time I talk to you, or I am with you I feel comfortable, safe, and happy. I think about you a lot and sometimes I just think about the next time I will see you or how we did something. We have made some really amazing core memories and I will never forget about them, about that time with you. I want you to know that you are my girly pop and that from day one of knowing you I knew I had to be friends with you and have you in my life. I appreciate you so much Amy and I will do anything for you until the day I die. You are not just a friend, you are not just family, you are my everything and I would not want anything else. I choose you over everything and it will always be that way. You are always on my mind, and I care about you, and more importantly Amy, I love you with my whole heart (even whats not fully working it still loves you) and you are the kindest, most supportive, and the most beautiful person I know. You make me so proud, and I you never fail to impress me, and you keep kicking ass and I love to see it. If you-, pearl, sally, lucy, Kasey, Ciaira, or Xenya every need anything you call me, text me, or do whatever you need to ask, and I will do it. Stay giving girly pop thank you for everything you do, and I love you <3

Love,

Edwardo

Amy Website 10/31/2022

I really like your little smile/smirk here, like i caught you off guard and yet you are still so fucking beautiful. even that pic with Kasey at the party your smile is just so PERFECT and makes me happy. Okay so girly pop I just want to say a few things. I know I always have a "few" things to say but as I always say I could talk about you forever. So as always last night I was thinking, and my brain was all over the place with thoughts. Then I thought about your website and how excited I am to see you. We will all of that got me thinking about everything has come to be. I spoke about it in the letter, but I do not think I have ever told you this little story or part of my life. So yes, we were not talking for a while and everything and yes there were a few instances where we would, but they felt off to me and that is why at those moments we did not really become good friends again. I remember texting you when I was in Florida and things started to feel right again. The convos were flowing, and I got that feeling in me that I was getting before except this time it was even stronger than what we had before, and I was fucking eating that shit up. However, that time from when started talking to the time we first spent time together I was really like not doing good however when we started to hang out and everything I really started to feel better and just overall happier. That's what you do for me girly pop and I am forever grateful for you for all of that and it's why I always say if you need anything you can just ask me because I will do anything for you Amy, I don't care what I have going on your number one to me and you always will be. My pussy pops off for you and I know that every day you are killing it and kicking ass while being giving as fuck. I am just so proud of you to see how far you have come from when we first met when you were already such an amazing person and now, you are even more amazing, and I never want this friendship and you being part of my family to ever end. You are so kind, so beautiful, and just so perfect. Keep kicking ass girly pop and remember no matter what I will be on your side to help, encourage, and

support you in all of your choices that you make. I cannot wait to see you and your kid and Pearl again I am so fucking excited!!! Have a pussy popping dayyyyy and know if you need me, you can text me, call me, or whatever you need I will always be here for you. Stay giving and know you are loved by ME!!
