

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're simply the greatest person alive and there's 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 wasn't 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're closer than ever is just insane to me and I wouldn't 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've told you how much you've impacted my life, but I don't think we've acknowledged the fact on how this happened, about how this whole relationship is stringer than anything I've had with somebody before. Usually people go though drama, and they don't even talk anymore, yet alone get even closer. When we first hung out again over winter break thinks felt odd to me and I didn't 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 didn't 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 didn't 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 am I going to lose hours?" was my first thought. Next was oh wow she's smart I should talk to her, then I remembered I suck at talking to women. You texted me and you don't understand how happy I was when I found out it was you, I like started to plan out everything so I wouldn't bore you and we would be friends. Oh girly pop you don't 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've 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'm with you I feel comfortable, safe, and happy. I think about you a lot and sometimes I just think about the next time I'll see you or how we did something. We've 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're 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're not just a friend, you're not just family, you're my everything and I wouldn't want anything else. I choose you over everything and it will always be that way. You're always on my mind and I care about you, and more importantly Amy I love you with my whole heart (even what's not fully working it still loves you) and you're 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