Dear **Puker**,

We never know when a little stupid mistake ends up in a disaster.

It’s completely fair that you’re angry. I can understand what you must be feeling like. I stretched that thing too much. It was not a joke, neither a prank, all it was a mistake, a lie. I’ve no rights to ask for excuses.

But don’t you dare think it’s your fault or naïve for this world. It’s not your fault if a characterless man touches you. It’s not your fault if you can’t trust a liar. It’s not. Neither are you stupid.

I’ve done all wrong here. And I will also have to live with the fact that the person loved don’t trust me anymore. That’s my sin.

I’ve all to but regret.

Forgive me, not because I deserve it; but because you don’t need to catch up to these idiotic pranks. You’re to fly in no time, to dreams unknown. You don’t need these silly things now. I’d have asked you to forget and forgive, but I don’t deserve so. So I ask you only this: just because it’s disappointing, don’t you ever think you’re and the world is right; the truth is it’s the other way around.

Love.

**-J**