Dear **Puker**,

In that I can see a page full of games with her. I don’t even remember playing with her. They say everybody has a history and it must be true. May be I also have one. But the truth is, she’s not part of that.

I hate myself being portrayed as this; as someone who’s hiding; as someone who is ignoring the past. I just hate to be like that. But, I stand with everything I’ve got in front of you without a filter without a curtain, all yours to judge me.

You’re the most precious being I’ve come across and I cherish every moment with you. I don’t want to be the reason of your upset. Can’t see you such.

Why I asked you “Is it a fling?”

The only reason is I don’t feel like this is one.

I don’t like the present me, you know why?

I don’t think I deserve you.

I need to do better. I need to work harder.

Need to be a better human being.

And above all to grow.

Grow for you.

Because you deserve better.

And you inspire me that much.

I never had felt the necessity to please anyone. But I want to make you the feel the happiest, most peaceful, successful, the best.

A page full of you, not anybody else, you. Just You.

Love.

**-J**