

Pam

one block of
my life

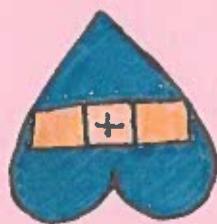
resilience +



+ care

dad

Some good,
some bad,
LOTS of Anger!



sadness +

+ intelligence

Jale

the "Dad" I
always needed



+



+



15 year old ME

a significant
part of my
adolescence



innocence +
struggle

future Me

will
rewriting
the scrip-



pure +

AJ

taught me,
about me



+



+



Trials and Tribulations
can Lead to a Profound
Future

Introduction

Dear Pam,

I am writing to you in order to tell you about what I have been thinking about lately. Just the other day I was just thinking how you passed in 2013 and now it is 2025. That means you have been gone 12 years. What a weird thing to think about! I was just about ten when you died. I remember how you were pretty sick in December 2012. You never showed it though. The Pam I remember was never upset and always did her best to make sure I had something to do when I visited you in Naperville, Illinois. One of my favorite memories was when you got these print in-between the lines dolphin pictures and painted them with me. You knew dolphins were my favorite! I also remember the Christmas before you passed of breast cancer you gave Mariah, Hanna, and I your cabbage patch dolls from your youth. You also used to read me the Velveteen Rabbit when you were reading me stories when I was younger. I also remember your black lab Hannah. You would take her and I with you when we would pick up Aunt Norma. I love all these memories in there own ways! I also remember when

you were picked up in 2012 for Christmas my dad picked you up in his six seater truck, mountain. He had a car where the console in the front turned into a seat. They also do not make cars like that anymore. All these memories will keep you with me as I continue to grow and develop now as a 22 year old grown adult. In some ways, I am glad you passed when you did mostly because I have had to deal with so much and would not have wanted you to worry about me. I will give you the brief run down though. My parents divorced my freshman year of high school. I had two toxic friendships that lasted about 10 years each. I lost a close neighbor to bone cancer and lastly the worst experience. My dad just committed suicide 3 weeks ago today. Kevin has been my rock through this constantly checking in on me. You would be proud of him! Through all the bad though, I have had many good things. My mom is dating someone who finally treats her with the respect she deserves. I am almost done with my English B.A. and have some really good people supporting me right now. Natacha, Yanna, and Daniel are thriving and getting so big. Well, I just wanted to fill you in on my crazy life and just reiterate how much I truly

Love and miss seeing your smiling face.
You gave me so much in the very little
time I got to know you. You were kind
and caring and out of this world
creature. I love you and will always
love you. Thank you so much for
the everlasting legacy you have placed
on my life. I hope Heaven is treating
you well and remember how much me
and my family cherish you! I love you!

Love you lots,

Kate

Letter to
15 year old
me



Dear 15 year old me,

You should know you are a very brave & kind person. These are qualities you should never take for granted. I wish I could tell you your life gets easier and that your parent's divorce would be the hardest thing you would have to face, but I would be lying if I told you that! College is great, but emotionally draining. Your dad dies when you are 22, a semester away from graduation. You lose a close neighbor. It is not all bad though. Your mom gains her first healthy relationship in a long time and you gain a good support system for everything you are going through. You are a pretty remarkable young adult! You make friends like Kyra & start to love yourself as a person. You learn why you have anxiety.

Now some bad news. Your relationship w/ your dad stays stagnant and you do not hear much from him. Your boyfriend you have in a year ends up not being yours forever & your child-like innocence fades more & you feel more. You also blame yourself for a lot of things you shouldn't.

Kate, I am here to tell you what I advise you do. Hold on to your past & keep what seemed like good memories as good memories. You were innocent & naive for a reason. You did all you could do w/ the mind frame you were in when things happen.

Let your dad go. Not completely because he is your father, but he will never be the father figure you hoped he would be. It sucks & is not fair, but is the truth. It is okay to grieve that loss because he should have been better. His lack of parenting has never been & will never be your problem! So, don't take it personally. Easier said than done I know. You won't believe this now & will still be working on it in the future, but I love you. Everything about you so you should love yourself. Your mom & grandma love you. So do many more people. You matter not just to yourself, but to all those around you. You got this!

**Love You Lots,
Present Day You**



Dear Dad,

Boy do I have a lot to say to you! I can't get it all out until I write a few letters to you. This letter will primarily focus on my frustration & anger w/ how you test me. I am, very, pissed at you! All of the trauma I have had the last few years has a common denominator, you. How ironic that I am using math analogies given you could never get through one math session with me without it turning into a screaming match! I didn't deserve to be treated that way! I needed someone positively influential in my life not some narcissist like you! Everything you ever said read back to you at some point. Except, apparently in front of me. Steve and Kirby told me how you always talked about me. My mom also told me how you used my name in your passwords. It would have been nice to know that, but instead you would insist you are fine and we, our relationship, was fine, but it wasn't "our" relationship. It was yours with someone you thought was listening. I stopped listening this last year. Dad, I mean I couldn't even take what you were saying seriously! One minute it's you're at the hospital on your deathbed, the next I think I will live forever. If I took every one of those conversations seriously, I would go insane. And I did when you called me August 9th

and told me you were going to commit suicide, how was I supposed to act? Fine? Like, you weren't putting me in a shitty position. Yes, you were struggling, but so was I! You blamed mom and nana for your screwed up relationship with me! You messed our communication up, not me. NOT mom! NOT grandma! How dare you have the audacity to blame us for your own damn mistakes! You happy? I am. Or I was. When I found out you died. I was relieved. I no longer had to deal with your bullshit anymore. I can't even believe you. The crazy thing to note is, after all this shit, I still love you, but you didn't want to accept my love. That is on you!

Y'all soon,
Katie

Letter to
Future Me

Dear Future Me,

"You are beautiful!" "You are kind!"

"Quit beating yourself up"

"You survived Hell, 10 times over"

"You will survive this too."

"Good things happen amid the storms."

"She believed she could (survive) so she did (survive), and now she is thriving."

"Good things happen to good people."

"Bad things happen to good people, but if you wait out the storm there will be a rainbow."

"I can love you even though I don't agree with you."

"There is so much more life has to offer."

"I am brave. I am worthy. I am smart."

"You are one of a kind."

Love,

Your Past Self



Dear Dale,

I often ponder why you entered my life and I think it is my mom and I needed you.

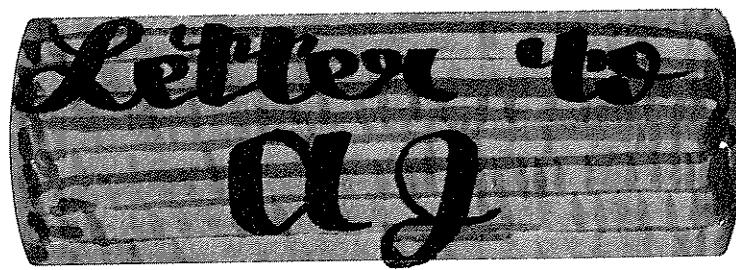
My mom was in a difficult spot with my dad and she needed someone or something different. I know you do not like throwing my dad under the bus, which is understandable, but he was no where near the father

figure I needed, but YOU are. I will never call you dad but being a dad or even a good mentor requires someone up for the challenge. That is you to a T. You accept me and my mom no questions asked. So does your family, which I am so grateful for. You treat my mom well and give her the love she deserves. Between you

and I, I am nervous for my future. I need to budget more, and I will, but most of all I am a little scared about the rest of the semester because I still have a good amount of essays to write and am finishing my application to grad school. I also need to see if I can find a scholarship for my grad program. It is going to be weird saying my dad in order to try and get financial aid. I will figure it out. I have plenty of professors willing and able to help me out, but I'm still scared. I so appreciate you Dale and

look forward to writing you more in the future. Right now though, I just wanted to thank you.

Sincerely with love,



Dear Ag,

I hoped I never would have had to write this letter to you. Although, I do not exactly know how or why you died, I have a suspicion you had thoughts of suicide in the past, & though I hope that is not how you died, I am also fairly certain it is. Unlike my feelings when my dad passed, the first thing I felt when I heard you passed was no emotion. I think I had not processed the reality of the situation yet. That you, were gone. I will not try to say I know what you were going through because the truth is, I don't, but I wish I did. I wish I could have helped you cope. Helped you realize your worth. You were worthy of a good and long life. Ag, you were talented and funny. You made those around you smile and that is something, I will never forget. I will always love you Ag and I am happy even though our time was limited, I would not have traded the chance to get to know you for anything! Thank you for cheering me up when I am down and for being my favorite person to sing with!

Kait

Kate

is a **22 year old** English Major at the University of Colorado Springs. She has sacred her share of hardships and wrote this collection of letters to express her attitude toward her past traumas. This is a collection of 6 of her proudest letters written from **August 2025 to November 2025**. Be warned as her letters mention difficult topics such as divorce and people ending their lives. The letters are worth the read and she has used these letters as an emotional release. Hope you enjoy her well-written archive.