

To Mr. Rintaro Okabe,
Ookiyama Building 2F
3-6-0X, Sotokanda Chiyoda-ku
Tokyo, 101-201X, Japan

From Kurisu Makise
Amebasweets Phoenix North - 303
68000X North 25th Avenue,
Phoenix, AZ, 85034, USA

Dear Okabe,

Hi there! It's been a while, huh? How have you been?

At the moment, I'm located at a research facility in one of Arizona's deserts; I came here to carry out a bit of research I'd been interested in doing, as well as a few experiments. It's always freezing cold over here, but the air's crystal clear.

Last night, I stepped outside for a bit to get some fresh air, and when I looked up, I found the entire sky filled with stars. When I gazed at those glimmering specks of light scattered all around me, I felt as though I was drifting through space itself. Honestly, it made me feel dizzy, but at the same time, it made me feel... lonely.

When those thoughts ran through my mind, I felt my chest tighten; my eyes closed reflexively—and in that darkness, only one thought came to mind...

...Got whiplash yet? Truth is, I'm writing like a mainstream woman on purpose right now.
＼(^o^)／

You know, Okabe, I've been thinking lately... Ever since the day I first met you, we've never been able to stop talking to each other. In the beginning, my rational side kept on bugging me about how crazy it all was—about how everything you were telling me couldn't possibly be true... But despite all that, I kept talking to you, and eventually, I managed to get a handle on what you were actually saying.

The time came for me to leave that day. And even though I was sitting in a taxi, on the way back to my hotel, we were still talking to each other—albeit via our phones. (Honestly? I've never talked to someone for so long in my entire life!)

Anyway, what I'm trying to say is: I think I should start trying to believe. Even if no one out there can prove it.

There's something else I've had on my mind, too: a phrase. And whenever I think of it, I can't help but smile.

"We are all absolutely isolated, but at the same time, we are connected."

Even though it seems like we're walking different paths at different times... we share something. Something immaterial. What exactly that "something" is, I'm not quite sure myself, but... I know it exists.

Did you know? Later on in his life, even Einstein—a man who repudiated all existing religions—hypothesized that an existence transcending mankind's understanding was truly out there somewhere.

...Okay, I think I'll stop there for today. No matter how you slice it, all this poetic stuff is painful to read, thank you very much. orz

By the way, this isn't really anything you have to worry about right now, but I figured I'd give you a heads-up: I'm gonna have some vacation time at the end of the year. And I guess that means I won't have much choice but to come over and visit.

But don't get the wrong idea, okay?! It's not like I'll be coming over just to see you or anything like that! Obviously, I just want to see Mayuri... and the other lab members, too. That's all. That's ALL there is to it. You're a low priority. The lowest of low priorities.

All right, then. Bye!

ヽ(*° ˘ °) /its cold, so u better not catch one!

Sincerely,
Kurusu Makise