



We both know this letter is going to be
cheeky and cringe.

So, buckle up.

And keep saying, "you hate me. You hate me
so much"

I love your tone when you say that.

I love your smile when you say that.

I love how you roll your eyes when I
irritate you with all my love.


I love your little "No" for every tiny thing.

I love the way you look at me with those eyes
when I kiss you.

I love how you get shy and give me that
playful slap after I kiss you.

I love how you casually lean on my arms
in the middle of your sleep.

I love the way you bite your nails when
you are bored.



I love the way you laugh at silly videos.

I love when you drunk call me and become all clingy, rude and sweet.

I love when you get worried about me and then pretend like you don't care — as if I didn't notice.

I love when you try to lose the games on purpose just to let me win.

I love how smartly you work toward your goals.

I love the way you love yourself.

I love you.

I love you so much.

Happy birthday, my love.

Thank you for being born and growing up in to someone so wonderful.

I can't wait to see you and hug you.

Happy Birthday.

I love you.