Dear Ony,

You should know by the time how dumb and clumsy I am. I really don't know how I manage to blunder. I know this is the least to send your partner a gmail just to wish her for the anniversary. This proves that I'm the worst boyfriend a woman can get. I'm sooo soo sorry for you that you got someone like me. I wish we could at least see each other today. Well everything actually started from class 10 when araf said, "Mama Ony ekta woman of culture." From then I started to take you seriously. I sometimes looked at you being very curious, my heart wanted to know more about you. A veryy quick girl who moves 25 thousand times in a second. After that I wanted to have conversations with you (without thinking that I am a creep). Even though all these I never had a scope to talk to you (ki niye kotha bolbo bhebee!!). Koti koti bochorrr por when I saw your account of Facebook I smashed the add friend button. Still I never found a way to approach you. But you reacted to my posts almost regularly. I used to notice them like I would get happy damn she liked this she liked that. Well all these and after that CU exam. Trust mee my eyes locked into you (not in a creepy way). From that I used to think about you more frequently. Your posts/ your reacts to my post this small interaction used to make me happy. Then the day you got chance at SUST trust me It made me soo happy for you. I thought jodi amio SUST e chance paitam amra ghurte partam. We I didn’t got into SUST but but I was lucky enough to participate in the water rocket contest. I was really waiting for you. I told you to come in to morning so that we could hangout more. But you decided to come afternoon 😡. Finally when you came with a Cute red dress instantly cought my eyes. I was very much 😮 after seeing you. I was silent the whole day knowing okay she is with me. I always thought you were out of my league. And this made me sad. Then we started talking. Each and every conversation with you always made me happy. Then I slowly fall in love with you. I didn’t even know how it was happening. I became more and more comfy with you. The day when you said about the other guy approaching you, my everything collapsed. I felt very excluded, very pushed away and sad. Then I wanted to escalate things asap. I didn’t know how but I wanted to. First I thought when you come back to Dhaka I will tell you everything but It was also a risk that might be late. I needed to do something. Then 29th of January came. I don’t even know how I did that but yeah I had to do it knowing that there is a 1% chance. I had in mind that it’s a do or die. Ofc I would try if you don’t accept me. And before you know it we are finally together. From then it has been an amazing adventure so far. I know we have to go a long way in our life. The first meeting to first dare date to all the late night calls I love everything about you. You are always in my mind. Whatever I do I only think about you. I know you deserve more than this. I know I am the worst boyfriend ever I know. But know that I love you more than anything. No matter how much I say I love you it is always less. And I do understand you a lot. I just keep messing things up (I am sorryyyyy). I sometimes make you mad Umm no all the time actually but know that I love you with all my everything. I will keep doing that even if I die. As we have to go long long way there will be complications. But I want you to keep trusting me and believe me whatever I do. I will do everything to make sure we are together in the future. We will fight everything together. I will make you my wife I promise babe. Tons of love for you my sweetheart. I love everything you do for me. Every single details about you makes me more than happy. Don’t ever change and promise me that you will be with me no matter what.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY BABE.

I LOVE YOU A LOTTTTTT

Yours ever,

SHUVO