

To Sanskriti

Dear,

First of all, I'd like to thank for every happy moments that you gave to me and that... that means a lot to me. And now, don't you think that i too am taking quite a few of your habits. Well, i said that online friendships are a waste of time, but do i really mean that? I don't think so, it was intrusive ig, because of some memories forming in my mind.

To be completely honest, i just wanted your happiness from start, and i sometimes do hurt you and i am awfully sorry for that, i never really want that. And your importance to me, i don't have to tell, that is visible when i talk to you for HOURS. And those lines of you about me changing, shows some kind of concern from you, i can maybe understand the reason but don't you worry, I'll be the same to you, forever. This thing maybe shows my incapability too but never mind. And most importantly, I am not sweet. —^—

And you also mentioned how you chased me always, and the thing is, it's not the best choice to get in close ones while you are tangled up yk. So, I'm very sorry for just leaving but i can't take so much burden with others by my side. I prefer to just keep my problem mine. Anyways, i too hope the best for you, always better than me. You were a stamped phase in my life, a beautiful one most prominently.

Let me now mention the worst parts of your letter. Stop mentioning so much that "we will be strangers" you nihilist. It feels like your inner wants to leave me like bruh. Even if we become strangers, my heart would come down to you someday and most probably then I'll become the one chasing. And How dare you say that you are sorry that i had to meet a soul like you. It's so illogical and hurtful statement. I love that soul of yours really, i fucking mean that from my heart.

Once again Thank you, Thank you a lot!