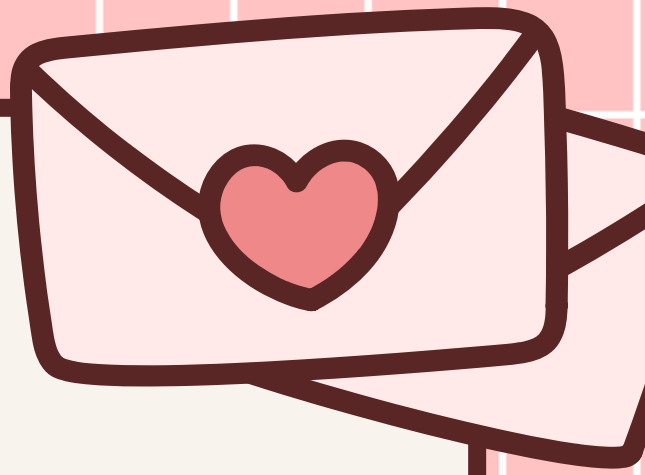


May 5th, 2025

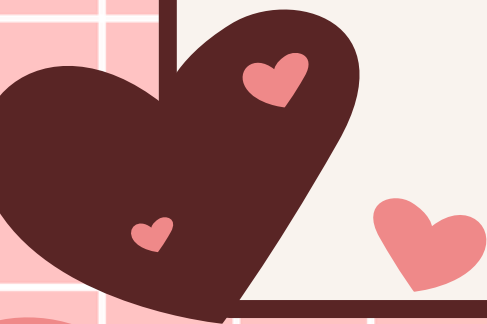


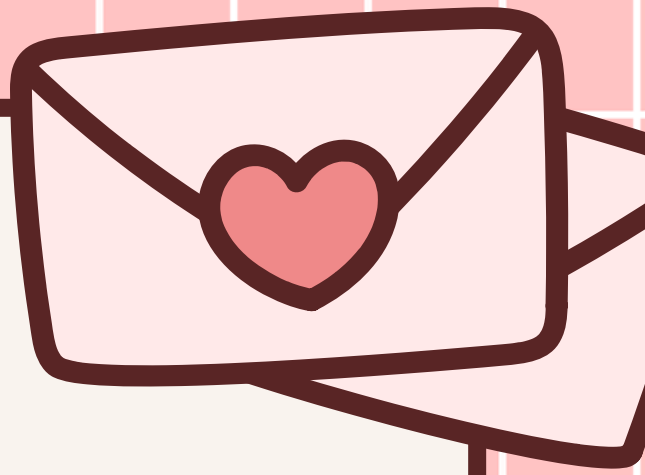
To My Sayang,

Some days don't shine as bright. Not every moment is full of excitement or butterflies. But still, I find myself thinking of you, Hidayah, quietly, consistently, like a soft rhythm in the background that never fades.

I won't pretend that I'm always the best at expressing everything. Sometimes I fall short. Sometimes my silence can feel distant. But please know, behind all that, I still care, deeply. I still wake up with you in my thoughts and go to sleep hoping I've done enough to make you feel loved.

This relationship, for me, is not about chasing constant highs. It's about staying. It's about choosing each other when it's boring, when we're tired, when the world feels slow. It's in the quiet moments, the small messages, the way I still remember the way you say certain words, those are the things that keep this alive for me.





*Hidayah, I am not perfect. I overthink. I get busy. I mess up. But through it all, I still want this. I still want us.
You're not just a highlight in my life. You're the story I want to keep writing , every page, every chapter, even the slow ones.*

*With love,
Amsyar Hamizan*

