

May 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2025



To My Boy



Second day of May, yet my love for you is still the same as it was on January 30th. No — Not just the same, it's deeper, stronger, and more unshakable than ever. You know what? I can't even imagine a single day without you. You are the reason I open my eyes every morning and whisper to myself, "This is your day. She is with you. Keep going."



Today marks our 92nd day of knowing each other. Ninety-two days since the universe gently nudged me into your orbit. And yet, it feels like I've known you through lifetimes. The very first time you said "ow amsyar" — calling me by my real name — I swear, the world slowed down. No one says my name like you. No one sees me like you do. It felt like something inside me woke up. Like I was reborn. Not just into a new life, but into a life with you in it.

I never realized how invisible I had been until you looked right at me and saw everything. The broken parts, the tired soul, the silent hopes — and you still chose to stay. Since that moment, I made a silent promise, one that echoes through every beat of my heart: I will hold on to you. I will protect what we have. I will fight for us — in this life and the next. Because a love like this is not meant to fade. It is meant to burn forever.

So here's to us. To 92 days and a million more. To the girl who made me believe again. To the love that made me whole. And to the future I will chase, as long as you're in it.

**Your Man,**

*Amsyar Hamizan*

