

“Priceless”
My Cute Patootie,




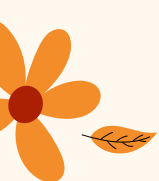
Today, like every other day, I find myself thinking of you in the smallest pauses and the longest silences. My love for you does not ask for permission from time or circumstance. It simply exists. It lingers in every breath I take and every step I walk forward. I love you in every moment, not just when it is easy, not just when it is beautiful, but also when it is uncertain, quiet, and heavy.

Sometimes I sit and wonder if I am enough. I question myself more than you know. Am I the man you deserve? I feel like a dreamer trying to build castles from dust, trying to create a life worthy of a queen. And you, Hidayah, are no less than that. A queen. A light. My reason.

There are moments where I feel lost, and in those moments, you become my compass. I want you to know that even if I feel unworthy at times, I will never stop trying. I am building myself for you, for us, for the life I want to give you.

You once said something that stung, about me not having friends. It hurt, not because it was mean, but because it felt true. I am trying to grow beyond that. I want to be a better person not just for myself but for you, and for the world we may build together.






Also, I want to say sorry. For the times I made you feel like your privacy was at risk, especially with what I asked. I only asked because I care deeply, maybe too much. I am learning to love you better, not with fear, but with trust.

Even if loving you someday brings pain, even if the skies turn grey between us, even if I am broken to pieces, I will still love you. That is not poetry. That is my truth.

You are my heart, my peace, and my pride. I carry you with me wherever I go, and I will continue loving you, through the quiet, through the chaos, through everything.



From the bottom of my grateful heart,

Amsyar Hamizan

