

May 10TH, 2025

Day 100th

Dear My Half,

If you find this letter, let it be a reminder. Today marks the 100th day since we've known each other. A hundred days may not sound like much to the world, but to me, it feels like a lifetime of memories wrapped in every glance, every laugh, every word from you. I am so proud to call you mine, Sayang.

You know what makes me smile quietly to myself? The fact that I used to be a man who did not care about anything beyond his own solitude. I was someone who found comfort in being alone, who believed happiness could only be self-made. Then you came into my life, and everything changed. I still remember the first night you said my name — "Ow Amsyar" and suddenly, everything inside me bloomed like spring. You were not just another person. You were the turning point. You still are.

Your eyes, your lips, your voice, your hands, every detail of you is poetry to me. Perfect in your own way. Yes, we argue sometimes. We disagree. We are human. But nothing changes the fact that I love you in every version of this universe. In every timeline. In every life. I promise to never leave, so promise me this, that we will always fight to fix us, no matter the cost.

Sayang, I love you three thousand. I love you unconditionally. You are my purple. You are the calm to my storm and the storm I never want to live without. You are the one I want beside me when everything falls apart and when everything falls into place.

There is something else I want to talk about, something that has been resting heavily on my heart. It's the topic of marriage. I know it might feel early or overwhelming, but to me, marriage is not about rushing. It is about purpose. It is about intention. It is about telling the world that my heart has chosen, and it has chosen you.

I know you might not be ready yet. And that is okay. I respect your pace. But I cannot lie, it hurts a little knowing you do not think about it the way I do. Still, as I said before, time heals. Time teaches. Time reveals. I will wait, because love is not about racing ahead. It is about walking side by side, even when the path is long.

If we ever lose each other again, let this letter be our anchor. Let it be a reminder that no matter what happens, I have always chosen you. I will always choose you.

You are the most beautiful part of my life. The one I pray for every night. The one I want to hold on to, through every storm and every sunrise. No matter how far we fall or how high we rise, you will always be my beginning and my forever.

In every universe,
AMSYAR HAMIZAN

"Dear God the only thing I ask of
you is
To hold her when I'm not around
When I'm much too far away
We all need that person who can
be true to you
But I left her when I found her
And now I wish I'd stayed
'Cause I'm lonely and I'm tired
I'm missing you again oh no
Once again"

—Avenged Sevenfold

