I am so happy today to be back on writing. I am writing because there's a reason: It's her Birthday today. I remember last birthday, we were together and she had an amazing experience, also because her visa was approved. This year, she seems happy to be around me and her friends, but I still feel something is missing. C'mon its my princess's frickin birthday and I haven't planned any surprise for her! She often tells me that she doesn't need anything but I know she's being modest. It is my responsibility to make her feel special on this day. So, my moon, I know how much you liked when I wrote daily. I don't thing any gift could be bigger than me writing about you, every single day. I want to make a promise (again) to continue my writing journey everyday as much as possible. (yes, i keep making promises and not fulfill them, but there is no harming is making more promises and trying again, right?). This is the least I can do for her, and the most I can do for myself: to write about how amazing she is – every single day.

Talking about that, Moon and I have been together for just over an year now. But honestly? If you ask me, I think that I have known her forever. I really don't remember how my life was before I met her. Did I act differently? Did I think differently? Did I prioritize differently? I don't know. Besides, I don't have any regrets choosing her in my life but what I know is life with her feels fucking amazing. Everyday waking besides the most adorable face is everything a man wants. You know, I haven't been writing for last year but everyday I want to write and make her smile everyday. Oh man! Using the words to describe how her quirky act makes me fall in love with her every single day is just amazing. I can write what I cannot express verbally. Like how she feels so safe with me, in fact, makes me safer being with her. Like how she treats me like a mother treats her child. Like how she motivates me to stay disciplined when I don't feel like it. Words are super powerful. Now I am writing about all these, I remember how she has become a blessing to my life in a million different ways.

My Moon, on this birthday, I want to wish you all the prosperity, success, and happiness in the world. I know sometimes I don't live up to your expectations (like watching screens late night, or eating junk, or not giving you the attention you deserve), I want you to know that if everyone is against you, I would still be by your side, ever and ever – not just because I love you, but because you are an integral part of who I have become. Sometimes I just want to scream loudly into the vicinity how much I adore you (especially when you make those cute voices). Even though we are not at the best of our lives, we will definitely be successful together in the future. And if you ask me, since I have you, I am already winning the world. Moon, do you know what's my most favorite

part about you? You are beautiful, smart, and mature. But there's something I like the most about you which I don't know if you've realized it or not. Anyways, I loooovveee how you treat me as a best friend and a boyfriend together. It's cool that you're my girlfriend but I am deeply grateful of how it all started as best friends. This way we are so transparent with each other; we don't have to pretend/hide anything. We can be proud of our flaws because no matter what, we are never going to lose each other as a friend. This type of connection is so therapeutic because when everything else breaks down, you still have hope that that person is never going to leave your side. This birthday, I want you to know that whether you need me or not, I am always there for you. No matter how worse the situation gets, I will try to impress you every single day through my slightest actions possible. I may not be able to buy you drinks, but I will wake up and make tea for you even when I am tired. I may not buy you designer clothes, but I will always praise you for you gorgeous you look on night dress. I may not make you smile everyday, but I will try to keep tears off your eyes. (that was kindof cheesy but they're words; they flow). Again, this birthday is yet another year, yet another way to tell you that I love you till the end of my world.

Once again: HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, MY LOVE