

February 18, 2026

Dear Dad,

Life doesn't feel fair right now. I don't know how else to put it really. It's rather annoying. I wish I could make it all go away and simply make this life work out better than it currently is. But there doesn't seem to be a way to get over this. Or through it. I suppose that's just life maybe? Who really knows at this stage in the process.

Being here and trying to get by is difficult. But I've got nothing else to do about it, so that's just life I guess. I mean what else can I do? Not much I'm afraid. I miss your wisdom dad. It always brought some sort of comfort to me. I could use that about now. But, well yeah. You know how that is. It's just life that gets in the way I suppose.

What else can you do with life at this point in time? Not much I'm afraid.  
So I'll just keep on living life.

Love,  
Kyle