

February 16, 2026

Dear Dad,

What I would give to be with you right now. I know how that sounds. It doesn't sound good at all. I just miss you. I want to be where you are. I feel a bit jealous that you got to move onto what's next while I'm still here on Earth trying to figure out this life stuff. I get why I'm still alive, I mean what's there *not* to get or understand? I still have stuff to do down here on Earth. I just can't give up and go to the afterlife ya know? Yeah that.

Life isn't very easy right now. It kinda sucks to be honest. But I'm trying to do my best to make the most out of it. I mean what else can I do? Not much I'm afraid. That's just how this life rolls.

I can't remember exactly what it was, but I was reminded of you the other day. I remember thinking, yeah my dad would love this. I wish I could remember what it was I was thinking about, or what I saw, or ... well it was something you would have liked.

I know there were times I was a disappointment to you, and I'm sorry about that. I wish I could take it all back and have made things right somehow. But I also know that's not part of the deal with this life. So I'm sorry for everything I did that was a disappointment to you, I'm sorry that I let you down.

All I can do is move forward right? Yeah that's what I thought.

Love,  
Kyle