YOUSOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOUF,

SALAM ALAIKUMMMM (if u rmr u rmr)

And so we come to you.

I’m freestyling this shit, and I left you for last because I have no idea what I want to say or how I want to say it.

If you told us when we first met that we’d be bsfs in a couple years, I’d have laughed, and I think you would’ve too.

It’s funny that I’m writing to you when the true matter of fact is you’re the one that’s documented fucking everything we’ve been through so far.

Through MC montages to basketball games to biking to photography to valorant to skating to music (glaive ftw), I wonder if there’s a single thing we haven’t covered yet.

Even the free couples therapy sessions I didn’t charge for, smh smh (IM KIDDING)

Even the discord phases through people that we both hated at different times, we still ended up sticking together throughout it all.

There’s a lot of stuff I could credit you with, but I wouldn’t know where to start.

Truth is, you’ve made me a better person in your own way, as I have you.

I’m incredibly grateful to have you as a friend, and that’s where I’ll leave it.

You ever need anything - ever, you hmu, okay?

Love you for life, gangie

Tamiyo