It's almost 3:00 AM and I'm sitting and reading our texts from 29th October 2021. Not sure if you remember, but it's when we 'almost' broke up. It's something I usually do, read our texts when I can't sleep. What a huge mess I was (am). I've been wanting to write something and give you for as long as I can remember but couldn't get to start it, like ever. But here I am starting it by writing about some night which we are not really fond of. But again the main reason I am doing this is to point out how much we ve grown since then.

I've never really said this, but thank you for making me feel safe. I don't mind being in the car with you. I can be completely myself around you and you have no idea how

grateful I am for that. I am literally humming all the time and lost in my deep thoughts and I don't find a constant need to bring up topics just so we could have a conversation. Thank you for this. Alright, I can go on and on about this, but the main reason as to why I'm giving you this book is because I want to start "cliched" "cringey", or whatever the words are, traditional with you, and Ihope it goes on for a very long time. This is how it goes, we write short-letters, phrases, poems, or thoughts, literally anything on you on mind, page(s) by page(s) and give to each other. For ex. I'm giving this one paged letter (book), you read it and keep the book for however long you want or until you feel like writing something and vice versa. Please write date and time as well. Okay let the ritual begin. Thank you for making me feel comfortable. I love you.

Okayyy, it's as though I left it halfway because I got busy trying to explain what I'm doing here.

TBH, I go to sleep and I can think of at least 100 things and they all vanish the minute I see you. I mean IDK what it is, that stops me from doing this, however hard I try but I really hope, someday I get there.

And thank you so much for what you did on her anniversary, I can't believe I cried. I've NEVER cried before like this, it literally felt as though you pulled me back from some well which I had no idea I was drowning in. And about the letter I couldn't see it at the moment but I also still feel the same way from two years ago. Every time I touch you or kiss you, it still makes me feel the way it did the first time, in fact more, if that even makes sense.

I love you

-Your love