This doesn't come under an anniversary gift but I've always wanted to remind you of your writing and how beautiful it is. These are all the things you've sent to me very long back but after a while you just stopped. You're always saying (questioning) why you can't cry, it's because of this. There is so much pain within you and it's shown in the writing and a part of you is really scared that you won't be able to handle it. But don't ever forget, I'm always there to share this pain with you. This book is literally YOU. Your thoughts, emotions, creativity and everything. So I hope you embrace and accept yourself rather than resent it. Ihave fallen in love with you, this person that you resent so much for no reason and as each day goes by that love just keeps increasing and goes above what $oldsymbol{I}$ thought I could ever feel. You're one of the purest souls that I know, probably the only one and I don't think I'll ever stop being thankful for it. If another person can be so in love with you, I think you can not hate you and your thoughts. Life is just going to get harder as we grow but if you're fighting with your own self rather than what the world throws at you, it's just going to get worse. Ireally hope you don't let go of all the good you have in you and accept all the bad you think you have. These wings signify who we all are, the good and the bad and that's what makes who we are. It's always easy to let go of the good, but it's going to be hard to live without it and it's easier to hold onto the bad but its going to be hard to live only with it. But it's all your choice at