

Hey!

Even though you deny it, I'm pretty sure your hand is hurting by now. And I really hope your DAD doesn't get a hold of it, because that would be a disaster. I also have no idea if you like this or not. I mean I could have given this to you tomorrow, but eh, I just like things to be extra and I don't whatever this is called. There's this one thing that is bothering me, how we never spoke about things in person (sober). I mean it's been a YEAR and this thought never really goes away, however hard I try. But there's also this where I actually genuinely do not remember them when we meet and when I say things. I mean every conversation we have had are texts and not in person, in general. I REALLY hope it goes away because I don't want it to be like this all the time considering how less we'll be seeing each other from now. I mean it's going to be more texting than meeting once I leave and we both don't know how long. OK not making this some sad 'love' letter, Please get well soon! I'm so glad you're really working hard on your course and workouts. I'm so proud of you for all that. I hope you know you can tell me whatever is going on in your head, doesn't matter how many ever times you've already told me about it. Please don't hesitate talking to me about ANYTHING at all, because that's the whole point. I mean if we don't help each other out when we need it, who else will and how else can we be there for each other. In fact, instead of just saying this all the

time, I'm also going to make sure that I *ALWAYS* talk about whatever's on my mind. Ok my hand hurts, wow and that's a lot of reading for someone with a fever. Enjoy your day and the chocolate. I love you and I'll see you soon. Take care!

-Your Dumbass