

I'll tell
you the
truth but
never
Goodbye

Joy

Preface

This is dedicated to you, Albina. It is a one time read, Be careful when you flip through. The book is equivalent to time, once you flip through you cannot look back. Hope you admire it and not hate me for doing this or find it cringe, I will kill you!

Chapter 1 — One Time Read

It is a one time read Albina, so take your time and read it.

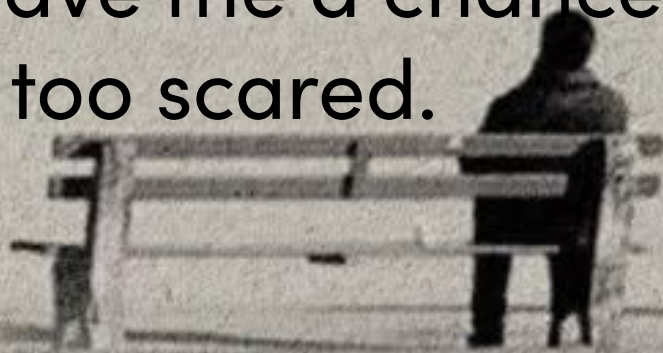


Chapter 2 — Two Years Didn't Feel Like Two Years

2 years, it has been two years since I have met you and it never felt that long. Anyways, October 2023 I found my apparel buddy. I didn't know then that every other shift of mine would be next to you, annoying you, getting through piles of clothes with you and being lucky to have those 5 or 8 hours with you.



You, you are pretty. I am in shock everyday why not enough men fall in love with you. Well, their loss. I had a huge-huge crush on you, which I had to overcome because somewhere I told myself that you would never, not even in 7 lifetime will ever reciprocate those feelings. Albina, i know for the girl you are now will think that maybe I didn't like you enough. But nope, I did. It's just you never gave me a chance to express or maybe I was too scared.



Time's changed. A lot changed. You got close to me, and I never could understand why. Never.

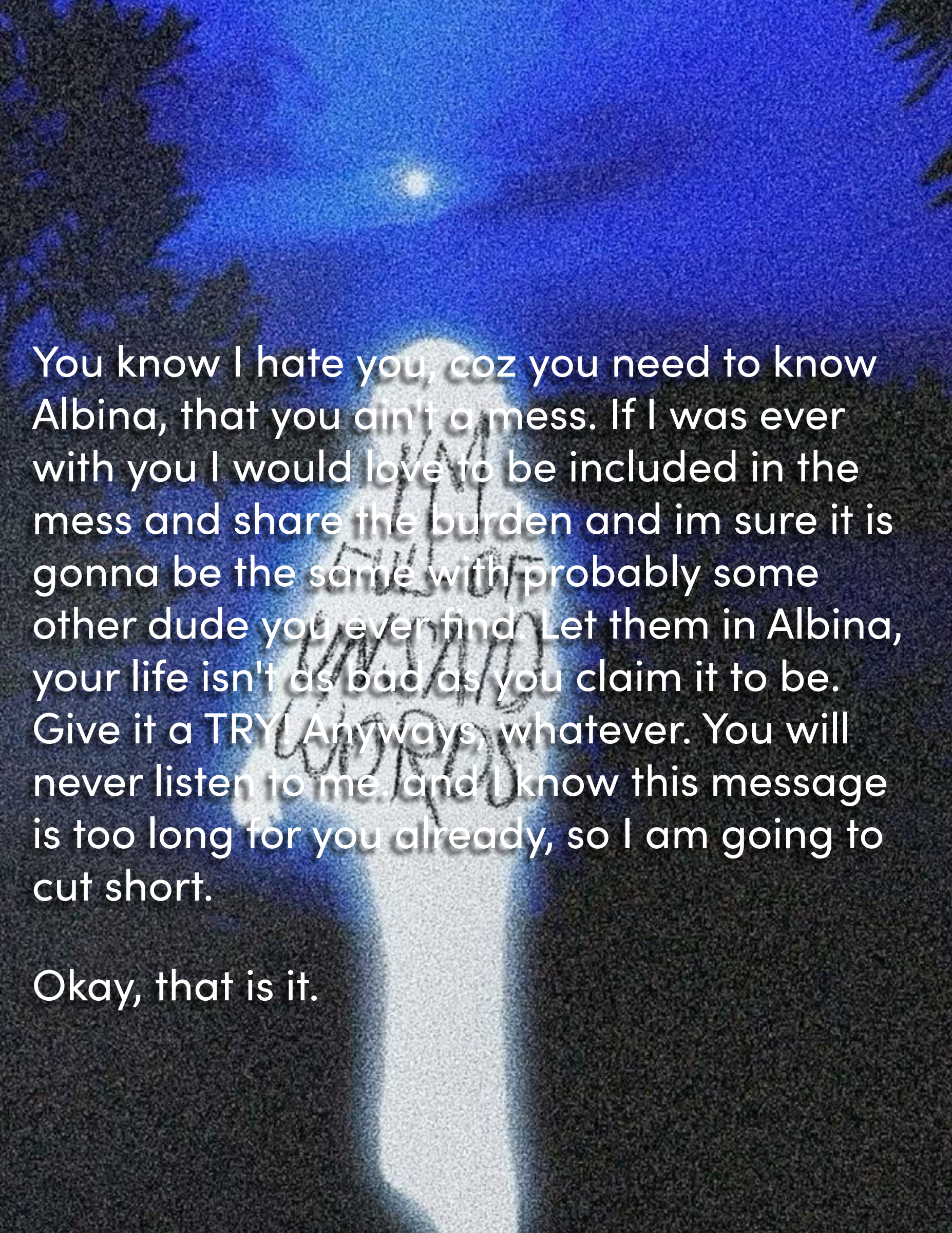
Last December when you gave me that Christmas gift, something in me changed. I was in awe and shock. Anyways, ik I am late and stupid or whatever to understand but I hate you for always knowing but never giving me a hint.



Over these two years, I've known most of you like- how late you are to work on Sunday's, how much you hate when I make a mess, how big of a Swiftie you are, your dead love for marvel, how your favourite super hero is Daredevil and what a responsible daughter you are. But I wish I wish you at least cared enough to remember when my mom is leaving. You know, you long back once told me that you don't like people touching you and since then I have always been careful to never make you feel uncomfortable even as a joke. Even when i'am scaring you or hitting on your head I have tried to not ever make you uncomfortable. I am sorry if I did.

Chapter 3— The Truth

You, this version of you is too messy and pretty. Some guy Someday will find you and tell you how pretty you are, admire you, cook meals for you, listen to taylor swift songs for you, listen to you yap about your books, deal with you being strict, hope you all scare each other and pull pranks and also that he cooks less spicy food.

A person wearing a white hoodie with the words "MAD DOGS" printed on the back is standing in a dark, wooded area at night. A bright light source, possibly a full moon or a distant light, is visible in the dark blue sky behind them, creating a strong backlight effect. The person's face is not visible, and they appear to be looking towards the camera.

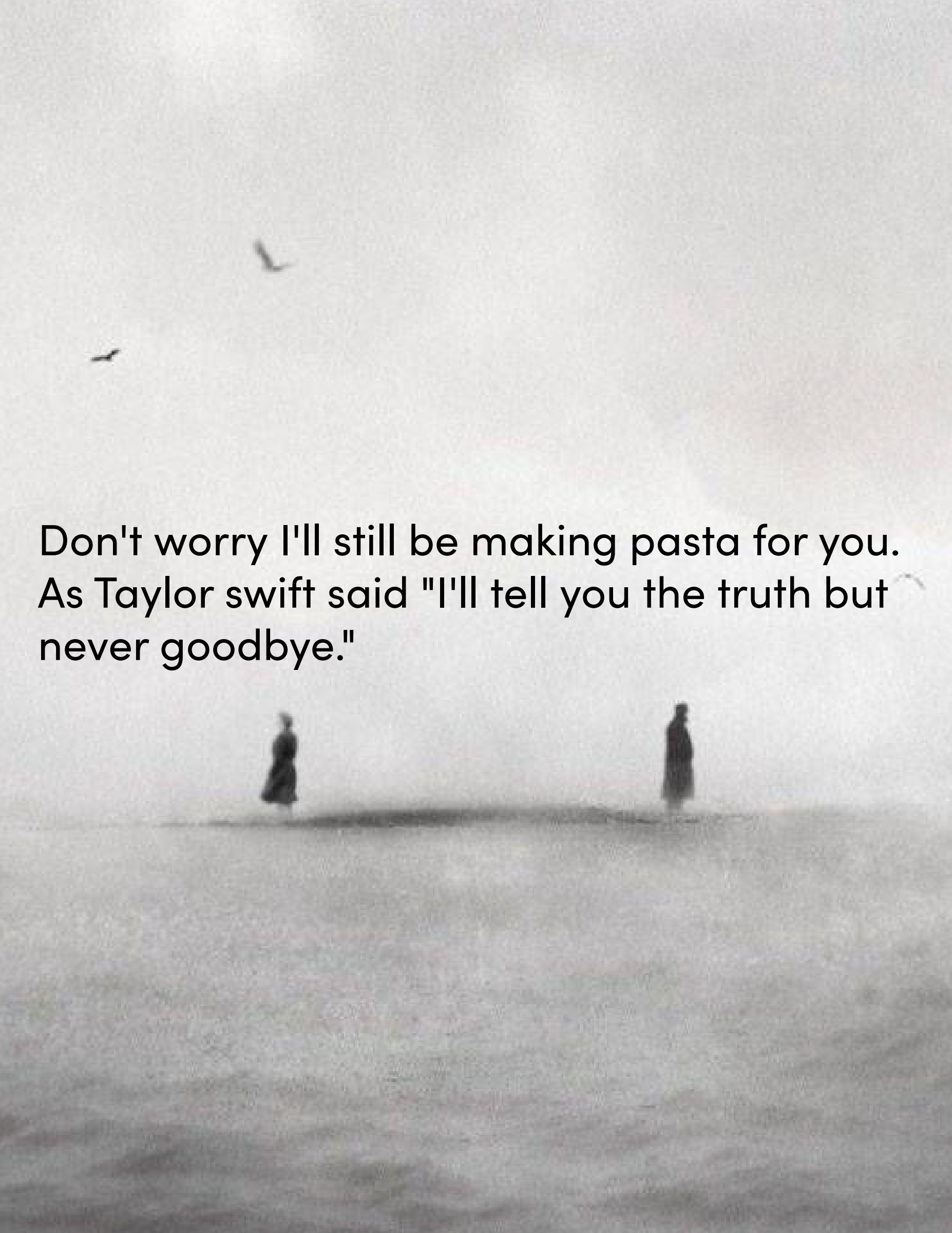
You know I hate you, coz you need to know Albina, that you ain't a mess. If I was ever with you I would love to be included in the mess and share the burden and im sure it is gonna be the same with probably some other dude you ever find. Let them in Albina, your life isn't as bad as you claim it to be. Give it a TRY! Anyways, whatever. You will never listen to me. and I know this message is too long for you already, so I am going to cut short.

Okay, that is it.

Chapter 3— The End

You can pretend you never read this or maybe reply to it, I don't know? We can totally ignore that I ever wrote this, don't worry I don't expect a reply because I know you don't want to talk about this.

If you choose to ignore, let's just get back to normal, as we were and until we can. If you ever want to talk come ask me for yochi or write me a message. a sunset walk with yochi in our hand and soft taylor swift song in the background wouldn't hurt.

A misty, atmospheric landscape with a flat, light-colored ground. In the distance, two dark, silhouetted figures stand on a low ridge or path. Two birds are visible in the sky above them. The overall tone is somber and evocative.

Don't worry I'll still be making pasta for you.
As Taylor swift said "I'll tell you the truth but
never goodbye."

