Happy Birthday, Alecza

Here we are—your 21st trip around the sun. And while I didn't know you for all those 21 years, I'm glad I got to meet you now, in this chapter of your life.

I hope today brings you peace, laughter, and maybe a few long naps in between (wouldn't be your kind of day without those, right?). You've always told me how you love to rest and recharge—so if today becomes a birthday napathon, no judgment. I'm all for the Ale self-care

You've also said you're not used to all this attention or being treated extra special... but sorry, birthday girl, I'm not toning it down today. Because you deserve it. All of it. You're worth being celebrated—not just because it's your birthday, but because you're you.

I know you worry about overthinking things, about saying too much or too little, or being "too much to handle." But just so you know—I never saw you as too much. If anything, you're refreshing. You're honest, cautious, and careful in the way you connect with people. That's rare. It means a lot that you even let me in, little by little. I never take that for granted.

We both know we're still figuring things out—you with life, dreams, your Gemini coven energy, and me just trying not to spoil every surprise I plan. But honestly, I'm happy just getting to know you slowly, at your own pace. No rush, no pressure. Just me, showing up whenever you need someone who listens... or sends corny long messages after midnight.

I don't know what this year will bring for you, but I hope it gives you clarity, more peace, and moments that make you genuinely happy—those deep, silent kind of joys. And if I can play even a small part in that, then that's more than enough for me.

So today, eat your favorite food, wear something cute, take a nap or two (I won't stop you), and know that someone out here is silently grateful you exist.

Happy 21st, Ale. You're not just someone I talk to. You're someone I admire more than I probably say.

From your sleepy message guy who talks too much but means every word.