

It was as if he appeared out of thin air. All of the sudden, every bone in my body was screaming that he was right there, standing next to me. My heart dropped, I felt helpless, trying to SEE him, look for any sign of him. 'I can't see you! Why can't I see you?!' I screamed, KNOWING with all of my heart that he was present, that he was right there, looking at me. "I LOVE YOU Matt, I love you with all of my heart, I need you. PLEASE!" begging, suddenly insane with clarity. The one that I've loved, the one that I never stopped loving exists. Not in a way that I can understand, not in a way that I can see, but in a way that only a heart can understand. There was no sign, no whisper of love words in the air, only this lingering feeling him. Of everything that he meant to me and still means.

I didn't know how long it was going to last, I didn't know for how long he was allowed to visit. Anxious of that inevitable moment I started whispering to the wind: "My life is full Matty. I promise you I tried so hard to move on, being the best of me, always knowing that you see me from somewhere, watching over me. I held on to you, I never let go, I never will. You are my sun, you are the light within. And I know you probably think that this doesn't sound like moving on. But I learned how to live with the pain of you not being. I took every good thing that you ever taught me and cherished it.

I know that you can't stay. Thank you for checking up on me. I love you Matty. I can't say it enough. Please be happy. I know you're dead and that's completely silly. But that's my wish. Be happy wherever you are.

The feeling didn't disappear like someone suddenly shut the door. It was more like he was being pulled by the waves, deep into the ocean again. There was nothing I could do. And I didn't even try. I just thanked who ever it was above, for letting me have this moment, even if I imagined every second of it.

"I love you. I love you. I love you, forever and forever more."