

It doesn't matter how we got here. We are where we are. Maybe you were the right man at the right time. Maybe it was because you are a sentimentalist. Maybe it was because you make my oldest laugh. Or you did, once upon a time. To be honest I'm pretty sure she'd still take you over an orange cognac. Maybe keeping you around it was a hard-nosed business decision. Maybe it was a feeling in my gut. But it's been a [\_\_\_\_\_].

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