

# ReadMe - Final Update v1.0

Like any software update, sometimes you need a ReadMe file to understand what's changing—so here's mine.

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Here I am, on another flight, stuck in my head with no outside influence, just overthinking—maybe about us, maybe just life.

Well, sit down, relax, grab a matcha, because this might get long. Apologies in advance, but you know me—I'm a communicator, and I like to think I'm a writer in my little free time.

By the time you read this, I'll probably be somewhere else, hopefully landed, and I expect no reply whatsoever. I'm doing this for my own sake (selfish, I know). There's nothing you need to say back.

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I know you're going through a lot—I can feel it, see it, and I admire you for handling it as best as you can. Once again, timing didn't work in our favor. Not that I believe in "timing" anyway. I never wanted to add pressure, all I wanted was for things to flow naturally—but I also know that waiting in uncertainty isn't something that makes me happy in the long run.

And that's okay. Sometimes timelines don't align, and that's just something I need to accept. But here I am, thinking the obvious—we're just in different places in life. I'd be lying if I said I didn't want to be with you, and (unfortunately?) the feelings don't disappear overnight. But I also can't keep holding on to something that isn't moving forward.

But the part that gets me the most? I genuinely believed we could have been something great. I wasn't imagining things—I saw how we connected, how we understood each other in ways most people don't. Isn't that the whole point of a relationship? Not perfect timing, not perfect circumstances—just two people who genuinely get each other and want to figure things out together. I thought we had that. Maybe I was wrong, maybe you didn't see it the same way, or maybe you just weren't ready to. Either way, it is what it is.

I completely understand that you have bigger worries right now, and I've felt your distance and I'm probably the last thing on your mind (if in your mind at all). But is that really the reason, or was I just misjudging everything from the start? See, this is where I get stuck—it's difficult for me to wrap my head around.

That being said, I'd like to use this as an opportunity to thank you. Not just for the moments we shared, but because, in one way or another, you do mean a lot to me. Even if this didn't turn out the way I hoped, I don't regret any of it. I wouldn't take back our conversations, the laughs, the deep talks, or even the little things—because, honestly? They mattered to me. (NYs and Monaco were like a dream to me so sank you).

Also, thanks for not love bombing me. I know it sounds random, but I appreciate that you didn't. It probably means you actually considered me? I guess. Maybe I'm overanalysing, but I'd rather believe that than think it didn't matter to you at all.

And on that note, I know we view relationships differently. (Maybe this is where your mum has a point 🗨️). For me, a relationship is a trial for something much bigger—spending life together. I don't mean I go into relationships with an end date, or even with marriage as an immediate goal, but I do see dating as a time to figure out if two people are truly compatible. Because, as you know, daily life can become quite a challenge after some time. And for me, dating is when two people are tested in small ways before life tests them in bigger ways.

But I get the feeling that you see dating straight up as marriage itself. And if that's the case, we would have never known if we were actually good together—because you can't be sure of that until you try. And this is where we are very different. You were scared to try. I wanted to try.

Oh, and I'm sorry I had to block you on WhatsApp, by the way. Again, selfish move—but I did it for myself instead of sitting around waiting to see if you were ever gonna message me (or invite for a date, maybe going to the little market? Silly me)

And please, don't forget to actually enjoy your life. You are an incredible person with a good heart, don't let anyone convince you otherwise, specially yourself. Have fun and go for some adventures! Japan awaits 🍱

I'll probably cringe reading this in a few years (like a "lots of sales" email 📧), but I don't care. I just wanted to say it all, one last time.

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mjcloud@Morris-Macbook-this-one: ~ % $ kill -9 /feelings
bash: /feelings: No such process

$ ps aux | grep "us"

$ sudo kill -9 403

$ echo "Self-respect mode [OK]"
Self-respect mode [OK]

$ exit
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