

Hello!

It is I, Quintin, aka Quintanamo, aka Slim Richard, aka your boyfriend! Forgive me if this is a lot or not the most eloquent thing you've ever read, but I struggle to find the perfect words to describe how happy you make me feel because words alone aren't capable of painting the beautiful world I have with you in my life (heart emoji).

Firstly, I'd like to begin by stating what a wonderful person you are! Stop and give yourself a high five, pat on the back, hug, or all three of those! I feel like you deserve to know how special your personality is because such kindness and morality is unfortunately super rare these days, but you put such an incredible amount of effort into ensuring everyone is happy! I was very fortunate to have you as a friend. You were incredibly nice to me and made me feel beyond welcome not only in a cramped-up, sweaty mailroom but even in your apartment. I typically find it very hard to have any desire to interact with new people, but you have made it all feel very relaxing and wonderful! In times where I doubted myself and needed a little support, you always gave me that and I am forever grateful for that.

Now that we are #official bf and gf, all of that blossomed into a beautiful and fulfilling relationship! I never thought I would ever have somebody so perfect and beautiful and sweet and kind and caring and amazing and has a nice butt and a sweet body... okay I'm going off track, where was I? Oh yeah, you are so incredibly PERFECT from head-to-toe, inside-and-out, and I never thought that you would ever in a million years would have the same feelings for me as I do you, but here we are!

The way the ice ran down my spine and the fear paralyzed me when you mentioned that email at the beginning of the semester is a feeling I'll never forget. Like, oh man, I might've turned this whole wonderful friendship to poop and put you in an uncomfortable spot AHHHHH! – but that's not at all what happened. As much as I'll remember the intense fear followed by the defensive "so what if I like you punk you're a qt 3.14" speech I was ready to give, it's what you said after that which as embedded its way into my mind and heart. The way your lips curled into a know-it-all smirk, the way your eyes lit up the entire room, the way you sat sideways, and the way you said "I like you too" has made me feel such an immense amount of joy that I could never ever forget. I was in such disbelief! I had no idea that you had the knowledge you did, so that for sure caught me off guard. Then the most beautiful and amazing person that I could've ever imagined existing just said she liked me too! I thought without a doubt I was dreaming! How could such an incredible thing happen?!

And just when I thought I couldn't get any happier, I did. Every single day after that I have felt like the world was mine because I have the most amazing and gorgeous girlfriend ever! All of the snapchats, the random adventures to Marketview, the first Fridays, the Drag Race viewing parties, the time we spent together over Christmas break, and much more have all collectively made me realize with absolute certainty that I am the luckiest person in the world!

But there is another particular moment that sticks in my mind and comes to me when I need to smile. We were sitting parked outside of Northside, neither of us wanting the night to end. The tension of what we both thought was rampant, and eventually one of us would crack. I felt like you had something to say, and you knew darn well I did too, but I wanted to make sure everything was still going at your pace. With a deep breath, you said "I really really really love you."

In that moment, the world felt like it stopped. The words I was dying to hear and reciprocate have finally been said. All of the worries I've had immediately disappeared. All I could think about was I love you. *I love you*. I love you with all of my heart and all that I am. You are absolutely remarkable. From the way you laugh, to the way you hug, to the way you kiss, to the way you smile, to the way you help me realize everything is okay. I adore every little thing about you, no matter what. In anxious times, times of fear, and times of misinterpretations, I am still just as crazy for you as I was the first moment I realized that you were what I've been searching for this whole time. Thank you so much for being someone I can trust! I love you more than you will ever know!

Love, Quintin <3

(p.s. you've also got a pretty sweet body!)