Roo,

There’s no memory I could ever cherish as much as skating with you.

That memory starts with a text asking if I wanted to skate with you.

Despite having absolutely zero experience skating, I accepted immediately.

(I didn’t even have a pair of skates!)

Why? Well Roo…

For weeks I was cherishing our text conversation talking about everything.

I loved the idea of getting to talk to you more in person.

Plus… maybe holding your hand could be cool and stuff.

I went to sports check and bought a pair of skates which I didn’t sharpen…

Before I knew it, I met up with you in front of a map Nathan Phillips Square.

I stubbled when greeting you because, well you are wayyy too pretty.

I remember eagerly lacing up with you and having you help me onto the ice.

It was really wobbly, and I could feel my ankles buckle with each step…

But watching you dance over the ice made it all worth it.

Even though I was skating slow, you kept up with me and never rushed me.

Even though I was flailing, you were there to lend a hand if I needed it.

Even though I was doing something totally foreign I never felt comfier.

You know Roo,

I kind of knew I fell for you right then.

I became so immersed in talking to you about one of your worlds,

I could hardly tell that the world was spinning around us.

The lights were blurring but with you by my side I wouldn’t be anywhere else.

After we got off the ice, we sat on the bench and talked some more.

We stared off into the distance and I will never forget you pointing at a building.

Imagining a world were people lived in the lights, connected by the wires.

Man… how are you so cool.

After being jump scared by a baby we got some poutine and headed to the office.

Overlooking the city, we talked about colour printers and CMYK printing.

You just have an ability to make any conversation so interesting.

On the train back I really wanted to be suave…

So, after picking out your favourite type of chocolate I offered it to you.

As payment of course for teaching me how to skate!

Before I had to leave to DC for work, we had this walk planned together!

It was something I was looking really forward to,

As we were not able to meet up for quite a while due to university.

Before our walk though I had some planning to do…

Although I went to cooking class I am by no means a chef,

However I really wanted to impress you by making you some food.

I remember spending a couple hours trying to perfect some Nutella pancakes!

(What would I do without online recipes)

We met up downtown and I vividly remember going the wrong direction…

Over and over again…

Even though the path I was trying to go to covered the entire city…

In my defense though its really easy to lose focus of other things when we talk.

I remember smiling ear to ear, listening to you talk about your art exhibit or

your animal crossing island.

You’re always such a joy to talk too!

After making it to the path, I remember just feeling really good.

Maybe it had something to do with finally touching grass (thank you CS).

Or maybe it had to do with the smart, pretty girl walking next to me.

We walked for quite a while before getting to this rock embankment,

Which overlooked a small river. I remember sitting down next to you,

Offering you my red Cornell Hotel Management jacket to sit on.

(Shout outs to my alma mater)

I presented you with the Nutella pancakes that I made, and even though

They were mashed up and a bit destroyed you were very kind by saying

That you liked them.

And then you offered me a box of the most beautiful looking macaroons.

Like I’m not kidding you should actually be a pastry chef.

It was one of the sweetest things someone had done for me, and it really

Meant a lot Roo.

It made me feel really appreciated and really happy.

(They also made my stomach really happy too)

Near the end we were walking through the graveyard and I think you

Were talking about an ice cream shop with your uncle. For some reason

I immediately felt pretty sad, as I knew that the next day I had to leave.

You picked up on it and I made some excuse,

I didn’t really think that I could have a day like that before then,

Being able to walk around with someone not worrying about anything

Just able to talk about what I want to talk about.

It made me really happy to know that there was someone like me,

Who could understand my quirks and silly jokes and who I could be

Around and not feel tired.

It really made me appreciate you even more you know.

I’ve met a lot of people, but none of them are even close to you Roo.

You’re so kind and thoughtful, I’m happy I know you.

Thank you,

Always!