

Happy Valentine's Day, Babe

I was scrolling through old chats to write this, and honestly, it hit me—there's no emoji or thread that can capture everything we've built. Our vibe kicked off back when I was 17 and you were 16, straight out of high school in November 2019. I was that guy sliding into your DMs (or more like begging) for airtime, and you still made it happen—even with that brutal Lagos sun roasting everything. Lowkey, that was the moment I knew you were different, no cap.

Then vs. Now: What I Didn't Know

Back then, I thought love was just vibes—late-night calls, memes, and endless "what ifs." But fast-forward to that year-and-three-months stretch where we couldn't link up? Straight ghosted by life, no face-to-face, just voice notes and "you up?" texts holding us down. We had our glitches—petty arguments over signal drops, overthinking "read" receipts—but we powered through. That's when I got it: real love isn't just the highlight reel; it's grinding through the lag, choosing each other when the WiFi's weak and the distance hits different.

The Milestone That Changed Everything

Proudest flex? Surviving that phase and leveling up. That first reunion after all those months? Felt like unmuting the best playlist—everything snapped into focus. We've stacked wins since: turning casual hangs into real plans, hyping each other's glow-ups, and turning "someday" goals into active Pinterest boards. You've been my day-one, my go-to in the group chat of life.

Where We're Heading

We're not at the end credits yet—still chasing that coupled-up life where we're not counting days apart, building our spot, traveling on vibes, and making content out of the everyday. But looking at our

story? We're trending upward, no doubt. Couldn't imagine this timeline with anyone else.

My Promise to You

Thanks for being my rock, my fave notification, and my ride-or-die since that airtime save. Here's to the past scrolls, the present stories, and dropping the mic on an even crazier future.

Yours always. ☐

Valentine's Day 2026

From the boy at 17 to the man who chooses you every day