

It is your birthday soon and I want to send you an email. But I won't. Cause I did say I wouldn't message you until the day you want me to message you again. I was going to offer to bring back some of your stuff such as clothes and the microphone that you left me. I leave for Hawaii fairly soon and I was just going to use it as an excuse to see you. Not that I'd think you'd reply anyways given the lack of response in the past... but yeah. I feel so stupid sometimes. Not one day has passed where I haven't thought about you or where I haven't had mild heartache, even after not seeing or hearing you for months. And I suppose the worst part is that I know it won't change anytime soon. But I'm now at least happy again. Or relatively. The new goals I've set are paying off. The new and old dreams I have are taking off. And in just a few months I will be a full fledged engineer and computer scientist.

I removed one of my earlier writings because reading it now after some time has passed just makes it sound desperate and silly. I might remove other stuff too eventually one day.. but I guess only time will tell. Maybe you've already read it, maybe you haven't. I don't know. In hindsight I hope not. Now that I'm pretty much on holiday I have time to do things like write and play guitar. I suppose I would've left for Hawaii today had we still been together. I did promise I'd be there before your birthday. I hope the Honolulu marathon went well and that you managed to stick to the training! I know it's hard. I'm so determined myself to do it in June. I can't wait.

When I haven't been working, sleeping, running/working out or eating, I've been creating a world of my own. I've started building a fantasy world set in the future but has elements of the 80's and 90's. I've created a story document and whenever I get the chance, I add pictures to it or write down ideas be it characters, setting or themes. There is an amazing artist called Simon Stålenhag and his artwork has sort of been the concept art for this story. I'll attach one of his works at the end of this message. It's become my source of escapism. I hope to one day share this story with you as I truly believe it's really good and has potential!

I start my thesis early January. Everything is set for that and it'll hopefully be a blast. The goal is to just finish it as soon as possible (I am to be done in March/April) and shortly after before I 'graduate' one of my professors wants to write two research papers with me. He's been so impressed with my dedication and level of commitment to this one project course I've taken this autumn and wants to take the project one step further. It almost feels like he will offer me a PhD position. Apparently doing a PhD in KTH is super super competitive cause the students get really good pay. But honestly – not sure if I can do another 4 fucking years of school. I'd go insane. A few research papers however, would look pretty damn good on my CV. I've also started working – taking random programming jobs here and there, just to build my CV and experience.

The good thing about my thesis, like I've mentioned to you before, is that I can do it from anywhere in the world. So now I will use that time to really focus on myself. Got my marathon coming up in June next year so gotta be super prepared for that. Also gonna travel a bit to like NYC or Boston as I really wanna visit the East coast again. However after I present my thesis in early June, I will officially be done. It's an odd feeling. Of course I'm happy to be done and I'm so damn proud of the effort I've put in, especially this last semester, but to not share that feeling with you.. To finally be able to do the things you and I planned together, but not having you there, is unsettling. It's honestly kind of killing me on the inside and causing internal conflict. I won't get to celebrate any of it with you. I know how much we both looked forward to it. Finally I was gonna be able to get a good paying job, to take you to the best of places like Disneyworld, to get you all the gifts and to finally be together. Finally. I wrote about the

starter money in the previous writing. But writing this down just makes me dream again.. but I shouldn't dream about any of that stuff anymore. I guess I will just have to figure it out on my own. But if the day comes where you want to live a life with me, well.. I just wish you would consider it and that we could talk about it. That's all I guess.

I've read a couple of books since summer. One of them was the Alexander Hamilton biography – the one written by Ron Chernow that inspired the musical. He is so incredibly inspirational and it's really no wonder that LMM was able to create such a cool musical based on his life. I'm quiet excited for the movie adaption. Reading his story however, kind of makes me sad that I didn't go into politics. I'm sure I've told you this – but if I had not picked engineering as my primary education I would've loved to do politics. Because as a politician I could've been able to make a difference in this world – for the better. And as I've grown older and become more mature, I feel more and more strongly for this – making a difference in the world, just like Alexander Hamilton. There are so many spineless cowards in the world of politics and I know I could be someone people not only trusted but look up towards. Perhaps in the net life!

I did however apply for a job at Pixar and got past the first interview phase.. so that's pretty exciting. The whole Youtube Benny stuff I worked so intensely with during the first summer we were together has really paid off. Just like I knew it would. I think you'd be proud of me. But I don't know if I'll end up pursuing this further because... I don't know. It would be one of my dream jobs come true but something just feels off. Honestly – everything just feels... not right.

I have learn so incredibly much about myself and life in these past few months. About what I want and what I am capable of. I thought previously that I had most things figured out but it's clear I don't. That doesn't scare me though – it only makes me excited to learn and to see what happens.

I don't know how many times I've updated, changed and tweaked the Meltor page. The writing on there has been as long as 1000 words. And now it's only a couple sentences. I'll keep updating dependent on my mood.. but I know it'll at least be there for as long as I still care for you. And perhaps one day it can be our beacon.

But yeah. Happy birthday Princess. I had a really cool gift planned for you this year. I hadn't decided if it was going to be for your birthday or for our anniversary... but now it doesn't matter. I'm still gonna finish it and post it on my Instagram since I've planned it for so long and don't want it to go to waste. It'll just be a gift for me instead I guess. I hope you have the best day ever and that you're happy and content with everything you have. It's all I can hope for these days. I miss you a lot.

