

Writing this message has been somewhat redeeming for me. Well that's a lie. It being my own catharsis is perhaps a more appropriate way to describe it. An emotional journey filled with highs and lows. You only get so many chances to pursue new opportunities in life and generally the best thing to do is to not hold back and always try. To not be afraid and to give it your all – more so in times when you have nothing to lose. The best way to gain confidence, to improve and to move forward in life is to try... and to fail... and to overcome failure. This is especially important in relationships and how you build together as both individuals and as 'one'. This message takes a different path compared to what I have previously sent. It ties up loose ends, factualizes thoughts and tries to bring some form of closure. Closure, but maybe not an end. There can never truly be an end on my behalf, whether I want it or not. That much has become clear to me. However, certain revelations, which will be explained, has made this the only sensible way to move forward and I suppose if my intuition is correct this might even be a relief on your end. There won't be any subsequent follow ups to this message and there won't be any further inquiries on my behalf because I don't want to disturb things for you. I want you to live your life the way you think and see best – clearly without me being around in any way. But I do want to say these last words if that indeed is the case. To be honest – I think you'll appreciate what I have to say. I really do. I spent all week editing, rewriting and going through this so please read the entire message for my final words. We were after all intending and planning to spend our lives together forever and I think this message really encapsulates the entire experience. At the end there are a bunch of photos so it's not as long as it might seem. Our relationship did however start out with insanely long messages and I guess now it might come full circle. I am not going to hold back anything so prepare yourself for something that's not only raw but also the most genuine piece of writing I've ever written. Frankly parts of this is the message I wish I had sent you post our break up and not now six months later for it probably would've made things easier for the both of us.

As you know, I was (and still am) the type of person who generally set many goals and thought long term which has proved to be both good and bad. I see things for what they could be and when I put my mind to something I always work my very hardest towards ensuring that thing to happen with flying colors. Throughout my life I have been on plenty of dates and had a number of relationships but it became very clear early on that you were without a doubt the one person I saw as my life partner. You became that goal and long-term plan And you saw me as the same. We have discussed that topic so many times and have both shared our inner most thoughts and feelings with each other. I also give this same long-term planning to other aspects in life – some that I saw would've helped me achieve my goal of 'you'. For example – during spring and autumn last year right after I got back from CT after spending new years with you and your lovely family I decided to take an accelerated course of study at uni just to finish faster so that I could be with you faster. I finished 2 years' worth of course work in less than a year – yes it's true. I can gladly show you my transcript if you don't believe me. Here my long term planning was to make time go faster so I could reach my long term goals faster. But my mistake with this was that I never told you about it because I didn't want you to feel extra stress. That is however why I always had A LOT of work to do and why April and May last year were so stressful for me. It's also unfortunately what broke me mentally and why I was so blown out all summer. It wasn't 'depression' or whatever else I claimed it being. It was pure fatigue and overworking without asking for help – all in the quest of reaching you faster and more successfully. I have eluded fully explaining this in previous messages but since this is the big one and frankly the key to what drove us apart it should be mentioned. But know that I did work so hard for us. For our future and for our life together. This probably should have been the message I sent you back before we broke up, for it does explain everything. I'm so sorry Melani.

I guess in one way finishing early paid off since I'm now almost done and will be getting my degree (with honors even) but in another, if I had spent that extra time on us and our relationship, we would

probably still be together. That's where the long term narrowmindedness of me destroyed us. I didn't give you the attention you and our relationship needed and in my quest of being with you faster I managed to put the relationship 'second' in the now while also not communicating properly. I even put my own health and well-being lower on the priority list just to get things done faster. This is kind of similar to how I was thinking: <https://goo.gl/dfXFHs> I did it all for you – just in the most dumb way possible I guess and I'm such a fucking fool. But regardless - Right now in an attempt to regain my confidence and happiness (which I have more or less succeeded with), my main long term focus and goal is my running – to become fit, strong and to compete against myself. To find inner peace and to work on every aspect of me that needs improvement. I'm challenging myself to run a marathon – one of the toughest road races that exist, which also happens to have been on my life long goals. I'm also working hard at finding a good balance of things in life, to communicate more with myself and those around me, and also to not be afraid of new things.

However, this message is not going to be an explanation or an excuse for myself and the past. I intend to start this message with the core intention. I've reached an emotional plateau and while I don't know how to exactly move forward it's become clear that letting go might as well be the only reasonable solution. Letting go might be the wrong words to use but what I mean is that I can't sit here hoping you'll understand where I am coming from anymore – hoping you'll magically appear again. Every day you establish yourself more and more where you are – that's become clear. And I fucked up – I know that. But I now also know and understand that I ironically did so with our best intentions at heart. And I mean if you can't see and understand that, and give us that second chance we actually deserve to try again then I am just waiting in vain. There are three main contributing factors to these thoughts.

For starters – I did probably the worst thing I could've done, but surprisingly it had an odd effect on me. I stumbled upon your boyfriends Instagram feed and went through some of the posts. It was very revealing and I'm awfully glad your own account is private, for my own sake. I'm not going to go there again, ever, but it sure told a story I wish you would've told me earlier so that I myself could've understood the full extent of your current situation. I don't know if you can ever even imagine how I feel after seeing the love of my life – my one and only and the person I worked so hard for next to another guy, saying she loves him over and over. It's embarrassing when I think back to the things I've written to you over the past months and I wish you would've shut me down – to have told me that this is how you feel about someone else and that I should fuck off. But regardless, that's not important anymore. There is one post in particular that I have a brief comment on – the only comment, but I'll save that for later for it's very important.

The second part is your Cherry Blossom Festival win. You're queen. Congratulations. I'm not surprised you won. I told you you'd have no problem winning even back in August when you submitted your application, did the interview and got accepted. I was so happy for you. I am still happy for you as I know this meant a lot to not only you but your family too (Grandma and mother etc...). But you winning it means you have to be in Hawaii, grounding you there for the foreseeable future. I hope you're prepared and okay with being stuck there. I know it was one of your fears before moving to Hawaii but I guess things change. I was frankly looking forward to moving to Hawaii with you, should we have still been together, and you had won. I mean... I hope you know that was the most natural option and that I would do it without any questions or concerns. You over analyzed my discontent for the place. I love it. I was just so burned out when I was there in August with you so I didn't know what I was doing.

The last part, frankly the one that affects me the most and also what that took most thought and evaluation, deals with you. It has to do with an expression that I have blurted out to you once or twice before but only now fully (or much better rather) understand what it means and why it's the case.

Let me start by asking: do you know why I'm so crazy about you? It's of course not only because you're beautiful, so kind or because you're smart. It's your passion for things. I fell in love with you because you had a drive in your soul that spoke to me in ways I had never felt before. Because of this pure drive and genuine devotion to your passions and goals you became someone I wanted to see succeed and to make happy - someone I wanted to please and give the world to. Because I knew you would only do good with that which I gave you. You were someone I could relate to in so many ways and see eye to eye with on almost every topic we came across. Not only did we share similar passions and hobbies, but we also shared a similar view on the world and had similar life goals and priorities. Everything from the simple relationship-*ie* stuff like both wanting to have three kids one day, no god damn pets, our more traditional/conservative views on marriage and that we want to have the world open to us in regards to living. But also that we shared more abstract similarities such as wanting to make a significant difference in the world, wanting to prove ourselves and us wanting to most of all be happy and free from the difficulties the world presents by working so hard and **never** giving up. The fact that I had found someone who had so many things in common with me excited me beyond belief and I truly would have done anything for you, as I am sure you would have done for me. You were the type of love and partner that I saw reflections of in my parents. You know how they are - they still show and feel so strongly for each other and still do everything with each other. Consistent dates, always saying they love each other with kisses, hugs and hand holding etc. I knew I could NEVER get tired of you.

It's no wonder I so early on saw you as my life partner and long-lost soul mate. I mean we even had similar backgrounds of growing up across the world, being international kids and not having a true 'home'. Things we could relate to and discuss with each other – something that's so important for people like us. It probably is the lack of a 'home' and the lack of a true identity that drove our quest for approval and dynamic change. Another thing that stuck with me and wanted me to love you even more was when you told me early on about your bullying at a younger age and how it has affected you. This had such a huge impact on me and I knew and made it my life goal to put you on a pedestal, in the most genuine way possible, and prove to you that you were worth SO much more than what you had been given in the past. That I would make it my life's quest to make those memories insignificant and for you to gain the confidence you should have. It's why I made it my goal to let you know that you were beautiful, every single damn day. To make you smile every damn day. To let you know that you don't need make up to hide who you are and that you are so special. Because you are Melani – you are so incredibly special. I get a little teary eyed writing this because I really do idolize you Princess. You're my hairy monkey with the cutest little butt. I have kissed every inch of that butt and I have stroked and felt every hair on your neck and back. Not to mention your gorgeous nose which I know you hate. I love it! You would not be you without it. I also loved and respected that we were able to create this bond without being physically there next to each other. We knew we were in love before we even kissed. Before we held hands. I know your mother commended us for that saying that made it even more real. It's love at its most purest – something that really only happens in fairytales. Now we loved each other even more when we were physically together too of course, but the fact that it started so pure made the 'soulmate' approach even more real.

But my qualm with this and what I originally wanted to mention is that I don't think you're the same Melani that I met when we started dating. Actually – that's not true. I hate saying that because it's not true and just sounds accusatory. What is true and more accurate though is that some choices you've

made are not true to your core and inner being – all of that which you stand for and want in life. You’ve gone against some of the core elements that make you the special person I know you are. The Melani I spent so much time with and that I got to know in and out. I think this change started appearing properly last spring, maybe around the time when my workload was at its peak. Because before then, even during the difficult period when your grandfather passed away, you still stuck to your core values and stuck with what made you, you. I think the change is perhaps the main reason as to why you didn’t hold on back in August. The reason you didn’t give us the benefit of the doubt or had fully given me the time to find myself. And that difference, in my eyes, is unfortunately mostly not for the better. You yourself may think otherwise and let me tell you right now: that is perfectly fine! You don’t have to listen to me if you don’t want to. People change, people evolve, and people mature – especially at our age and stage in life. You hate being criticized – I know that. But this isn’t criticism. I’m not attacking your person or character here, I’m only pointing out things that have changed or that are different since we first met. You may be perfectly okay with these changes and I may be way off on some things! But I’m only saying what I am seeing and what I have reflected on. I’m telling you because I care so much for you and I want you to succeed and fulfil your hearts desires. For you to stay true to your core. I will also comment on myself right after for I’m not pure and the same either. But let me tell you a bit about my observations and what sticks out the most. To begin I’ll mention the more abstract topics and then some other things that lie on the creative side – something that I believe is integral to what makes you, you.

One of the best things about you is that you loved to challenge not only yourself but also others around you. You cared so deeply about others around you – especially those close to you, and you wanted them to succeed and have a good life. I don’t know why but both of those things sort of drifted away – especially the challenging yourself part. But if you can honestly look at yourself in the mirror and tell yourself “This is who I want to be”, “This is where I want to be going in life” and “I am genuinely happy and am excited for what the future holds” then I’m just talking out of my ass. I do know for a fact though that when we were together and were making plans – not only for like... wedding stuff or whatever other thing to be looking forward to, but when we discussed our dream occupations and goals, everything was within our reach. And I mean I will talk more specifically about just that a bit later on but you were challenging yourself with these goals and aspirations. The feeling I got from you before when this became current is that you’re perfectly happy being a realtor in Hawaii. And of course – there is nothing wrong with that. But it does align with who you are and who you want to be. There are some other things too but I’m not too comfortable talking about them because I don’t want to offend you or missay anything. It’s very difficult to discuss and I’m not a professional by any means. But it’s good to think about.

The creative side however is much more clear. What happened to your fan fiction writing or writing at all I guess. I’ve reread your stories multiple times since last autumn. Sorry, but I have. And they’re lovely. You have such talent. What happened to your music recordings? Your last song on YouTube is Come Home which ironically is dedicated to me. I say ironically because you should listen to the lyrics of what you sing. It’s what I want to sing to you. That song, Only Us from Dear Evan Hansen and a million other songs that this situation can relate to. Did you know that Ben Platts vocal range (and voice sound) is almost identical to mine? Probably not because I rarely sang for you – something I deeply regret. But anyways - you need these creative outlets in order to keep sane – I know you do. And I know you LOVE sharing it too with people. I hope you’re still going to the gym consistently though, and that you’re still running post-marathon. Maybe you’ve even picked up boxing again? I personally have really come to love boxing! It’s such a great energy and stress release. But these activities and hobbies - please don’t give them up.

Don't forget who you are at heart and in your core. Don't give up what you believe in. I love that when you were young your favourite actor was Alec Guinness. I love that you had a life-size Legolas cut out in China that you so elegantly took pictures with. I love that your favorite band in high school was Joruney and that Ms Bernie Longboy thought you were either a cliché simpleton or joking. I fell in love with this innocent, cute and rather shameless cute girl who had crazy creative talent and a passion for making the world a better place. You were shameless to me anyways. I mean remember what your parents said when they met me and saw how you acted around me? They knew you were in love. That you could be yourself around me and that you had no worries or jitters. Don't forget or hide who you are is however what I am trying to say with all this. I mean I even love that you have a rock collection (and shared this with me). I still have the photo of it, and every other thing we've ever sent each other. And speaking of rocks, I bought a necklace that I hope to give you one day. It's very similar to this (I have the real thing stowed away with other memories from our time): <https://goo.gl/qmXqVz>. A (hypoallergenic) silver tree of Gondor wrapped around a moonstone cabochon. I bought it because... well it had great deep meaning and I thought it was more than appropriate as a gift to you. The tree of course represents hope and life – a symbol of strength and honor in a forgotten kingdom. The moonstone represents a sense of inner sensuality, calmness and the perfect relief from emotional stress – something I know you tend to feel a lot whether you want to or not. Together create a beautiful gem that embodies love. I also have a second center piece for the necklace that's exchangeable with the moonstone. It's made of labradorite – a gem that will help you become the person you are destined to be. It helps relieve stress and anxiety while also gives the gift of mental strength and stability. They're beautiful and I hope you like them. Its custom made to order and I wanted to get it for you last summer already – but like I've told you, I didn't have money back then. I got it made after we broke up in hopes of being able to give it should we ever get back together. There's a reason why I have the "All That Is Gold Does Not Glitter" poem on Meltor. But I of course now realize that probably is stupid.

I jumped back and forth between different things there in the last paragraph – sorry. It's actually fairly hard to structure this message. But back to what I originally discussed. I'm not the same Victor either. Well right now I am who I want to be. Who you wanted me to be. That the me I am now is the guy you fell so in love with more than two years ago. But when we broke up I was a different and frankly bad version of me – I have no problem admitting that. I even knew it at the time. I have already spent countless paragraphs describing the bad parts of me so I won't repeat myself too much. What's significant about that situation though is that I did do everything I could to become better and change to once again stay true to who I am and want to be. I couldn't see the full extent of what I was doing to us and myself back when shit happened until I had the opportunity to really think about things during the 'break' we went on. It makes me sad you didn't trust me enough to give us another chance. I thought I had earned that trust within you – that given our past you would give me the benefit of the doubt to prove to you that everything would be perfect. But it is what it is. I've told you before that I am now the best damn version of me I could be. I would even say I am more than the Victor you fell in love with at the start. I am the one you saw me becoming when you dreamed about spending the rest of your life with me. It's taken months to reach this point and it's just going to keep getting better. Self-evaluation, meditation, reflection, habitual changes, mindset changes etc... It's not easy of course. Especially to do it all alone. And to keep everything up won't be easy either. Falling into bad habits is what is easy and something I had a tendency to do. But I have developed strategies as to avoid that and ways to see the full picture of things. I'm more determined, set and focused than ever and I know that whoever I end up with in the future will truly appreciate it. I'm definitely not perfect though and will never ever claim to be but what I can claim now days is that I try my best and am always willing to try, change, improve and adapt. This is not all just talk – it's just the truth.

When I made the decision to finish my Master degree before we moved to the same country I hope you know that I wanted to do it for us so that I could earn lots of money for us in the future. Well, I do know you know and understand this in fact, but I do want to reiterate that it really was necessary for me to finish. I wanted to do it for me of course as it provides a solid foundation for life security, but also for you so that it would open up even more opportunities for you in the future as well. You have literally spent thousands of dollars on me in the past because we were always knew that I would make us lots of money in the future. You even spent \$200 to rebook my flight to just a couple of days earlier back in August when I was visiting. That's how badly we wanted to be with each other and I love you for that. We even called it 'our' money and were excited about having a joint bank account as soon as possible. We discussed me finishing my degree for the benefit of us plenty of times and now post-relationship I know even more so that it truly was our best option. But the way I approached it those last few months in April/May was wrong and I should've communicated better. I'm sorry for that. I really, really am. It pains me every day and I wish I would've spent much more time on us for that would've truly been the key to success in the 'long run'.

The degree would however open up so many opportunities for the both of us. For example: You want to write the book you've always dreamed about writing? Go for it! We would have the money for you to do so since I will always have my work and education as a cushion for us. Want to get your own Masters degree? Princess go for it – I would be working for us and could provide for the both of us while you get it. I know you want to get this one day and I hope you don't give up on that dream. Please. Want to work with work that makes a difference in the world (In reference to your dreams when we were discussing futures even way back in Edinburgh when you were graduating) but may have a very tough curve of entry – money wise, then you can go for it! You want to work with the FBI and get that education? Go for it! You have me as the safety net and you can try all the things you want to try. It just makes me so happy to see you happy and for you to do what you want to do and love doing. That to me, is the true love I felt for you and in my rush to get that done faster I fucked it up. It's incredible honestly. But that was our plan all along, right princess? It's very sad because I still want to give you all this even six months after us not being together. I want to share that world with you. I'm not going to ask if you miss me or if you miss the love we shared, the plans we had. I am, however, as you know on the right path – I am doing what I want to be doing and what we had planned. I will still do what we wanted and planned as it really is what I wanted. I'm lucky in that I knew early on in my life exactly what I wanted to be doing professionally AND I am lucky in that what I want to do has not only such great salary potential but that I can also do it ANYWHERE in the world. There is also such demand for people like me and I will never have trouble getting a job no matter where I am. You and your beautiful lovely mind has so much creative talents and amazing ideas that you want to pursue! My biggest dream was to be by your side, aiding you in that – just like I explained at the start of this message! But I understand that enough is enough now after discovering what I have discovered. I hope that he provides you with the same opportunities in life and that you get the chance to put all those amazing ideas you have to work and that you end up doing whatever it is you want to do. It's so fucking ironic honestly that me working myself to extreme exhaustion to be with you – just so that I could give the love of my life everything she could want in life, is what drove us apart.

I have so much love to give. And I mean while the money and opportunity stuff is great, at the core of it all is the care, love and support I felt for you that matters the most. Post this traumatic experience (for that is truly what it is for me) an entire new part of my brain that's like... opened up. I can see things so much clearer now and there is so much I want to do with someone who loves me too. I want to make someone happier than they've ever been. I want to be the second half – the half that completes and heightens the other person. That was you for me and I know that I was that for you. I wish I could've

kept being that for you and that you would've given us that. Every love and whatever relationship one might end up in is of course different. But I had really put all my money on that it would be with you I shared this life with. I saw everything I could do for you and you do for me. I felt the sheer raw love that you gave me and it melded itself in my blood and heart. And honestly what's most important of all is that we always had fun together and were 100% comfortable.

I was considering putting all of my writings back on /Random/Writing/ but once again – if you wanted to read them you would have said so by now. I have 24 essays. I think I might be a bit crazy seeing that number... but it is what it is. All of this has just affected me that much. But most important of all is that I've learned so much from it. It is 24 messages that I've written since August last year that all recount memories, discuss current situations and tell potential future tales - none of which I've sent or shared. One of them for example is me planning and describing the perfect Valentine's day surprise for you into the very last detail. Literally an entire day full with love, tiny gifts all throughout the day and the most romantic home cooked dinner with flowers, candles and treats. Like I told you, the romantic me – no, the NORMAL me - is back in full bloom. Maybe one day I can treat you to that day. There was a brief period where some of the writings were accessible but I don't think you ever saw them. All of that plus other tales, stories and fan fiction that I've started writing has really grounded me. Writing (combined with reading a ton of literature) has been such a great outlet for thought and reflection. Some of them also dealt with reflecting over the love we shared for each other and I also tried my best to put myself in your shoes and to see things from your perspective. They are letters of hope, plans and dreams. It's observations, thoughts and reflections of both good and bad times.

For a long time, I was looking for answers – thus my extensive writing. I think you can relate. I was looking for answers to what went wrong between us and why it happened - what could have been done to not only have prevented it in the moment but also from ever happening again in the future. I've already described briefly one of the major reasons why – the exhaustion, but there was also a few other things. I excel at evaluating, reflecting and improving and I unfortunately didn't do it soon enough for us. The problem solving is not only what I've learnt to do through my education but something I've had to do all my life while keeping a straight face. Like I said in my video that I sent on my birthday – there are stories I never told you about me that truly shook and changed me as a person, just as how there surely are stories you have never told me. For example – when I was picking myself up last autumn I found the root to my lack of voice in arguments, something that always drove you mad. But it's once you get to the root of a problem when you can properly fix it. I think I did find the answers I was looking for though. Perhaps not everything, but a lot of pieces that truly give a functional frame for the entire puzzle. I want you to know that it's because I've given myself that time to reflect, understand and change that I've managed to become so humble and changed. I allowed myself to accept change and to give myself that opportunity. I'm sorry you never gave yourself that chance after we broke up and that you immediately jumped into something else. I've realized the most important thing you can do is to sit back and reflect on yourself. Anyways – Like I said earlier, the biggest issue was my lack of communication with the long term plan that I made even though I thought it would make our lives better. That my narrowmindedness and the lack of 'present' commitment hurt you and hurt us, especially when we had to deal with the distance. There were nights where I spent time studying and not responding to your messages. I was even reluctant to send videos and photos because I was so stupidly obsessed with the plan and just... failed you. I failed you. I took you, your love and your commitment to me for granted. I took my stupid master plan for granted without doing my best to entertain our love in the present and without communicating this properly to you. I was too self-absorbed in the plans and forgot the most important part – ensuring that everything in the now is also good. This realization came to late... and I lost you. I lost the one thing I thought I was working so hard for to keep.

Because of this I understand the appeal of another person being there when I wasn't 100% active and there for you in the present. I understand why you would seek comfort in another guy who probably not only made you smile and laugh but was also right there with you in person, all the time. Someone you could hug, kiss and have sex with whenever you wanted. To go on dates on and to create a life with, in the now - not in the 'future' like you and I were planning. But more importantly – someone who probably did give you that immediate 100%. And of course while our plans were, well perfect and what we both wanted, that right there was easier. I know the old you never would have taken the easier path – that's also why I'm saying you've changed, but I do understand that it was much easier to just leave. Before you wanted to be challenged, you wanted to live an exciting and dynamic life and you wanted to do it with me but my focus made it too hard. The one thing I'm disappointed in is that I expected you would have talked to me about what was going on and tried to work it out with me before ending things. You didn't even give it a try.

It's just crazy to think had we lasted another three months, had we talked more about what was going on and worked together, I would have moved to Hawaii with you and we would have started our life together. Like we always planned it. I mean we were so close to being literally ready for it. I am now done with my commitments, as were you and we were ready for that togetherness. Just imagine celebrating every Christmas and new years together, every anniversary and every birthday without any worries about being apart. You and I Melani. To be together so we can together travel to see family and together have vacations whenever (and wherever) we want. To have that apartment or house we always dreamed about having and together so that we can cook cute food, go on dates and finally be at peace without the weight of the distance looming over us. Finally. Without any other worries. Just how we wanted it to be. 3 months. I mean I still dream about lying next to you finally being able to watch Indian Jones together with you on Thanksgiving, cuddling with bellies full of delicious homecooked food.

Another thing that's more specific and focuses on the both of us and our relationship is actually rather simple. Do you remember our rules sheet? Of course you do. I mean to be honest it was the cutest and best thing you and I created together throughout our entire relationship. It's so holistic, innocent and pure yet at the same time it's a composition of everything that makes a relationship not only great but also successful. Had you and I stayed true to our rule sheet we would still be together. Both of us are at fault there. You should look at it again - here is a quick link: <https://goo.gl/5TK6Cg> Towards the end we failed almost every single rule. The ones that stand out the most are 2,3,7,9,14,16,18,20a,22,26/27,30 etc... I mean most of them, right? Some are directly me, some you and most both. They are the foundation of making something great. What we had was great – we only forgot because of the distance and external pressure/stress that attacked us from every angle. It made us tense and uncomfortable. I hope you know that the arguments you and I were having in the end originated from my exhaustion. It wasn't because our relationship was sour, bad or rotten – it was because I had lost so much life energy and wasn't the same person anymore. The document is actually a cheat sheet. Follow the rules and nothing could ever go wrong – really. And the rules are not unreasonable. They should come naturally, and they did for us! They truly did but of course every relationship has its ups and downs. The faltering of our commitment to the rules is what caused the eventual collapse.

Our relationship was never about the number of friends we had or the social outreach beyond our own connection. It was never about anyone else except you and me. We only ever needed each other – and once again, it is no wonder that when I didn't give you the attention we needed when I was overworking myself, you slipped away. Our relationship was about having each other and having our families. To one day start our own family and to have our own life together and our other families nearby! It's why I was so excited when my dad said he wanted to consider property in Hawaii. That dream could come true. I

adored this about you – that you didn't need anything else. And I know you loved that about me too. We always had each other's back and... well, had each other. And that was perfect.

I don't want to bring up specific memories – especially bad ones, but there is one that I will never forgive myself for and one that sticks out so badly. I want you to know I think about this day often and all the ways I could have done it differently. Last summer when you visited me in Sweden - the day you and I were, for once, alone in Stockholm. We had an entire afternoon and evening alone without anyone disturbing us or any plans. It however did not turn out the way I wanted it to. Had that same day been today or any time I was myself, I would have had THE BEST and most perfect date day planned for us. I would have booked a table at a nice restaurant, way beforehand - one that's fancy but not too fancy (just within our range and style where we would still be comfortable and have good food!). I would've prepared a romantic walk around the city - possibly hitting up places of memories to us or a cool exhibition/entertainment thing. I would've eventually brought you home to lit candles, hot lemon/ginger tea and homemade Hallon Brownies or another desert of your choosing. That's the romantic guy in me that you fell in love with. Right? I mean that's the me that I know I am. But that night, and previous weeks I had just been exhausted and drained because of what I put myself through, like I've told you and instead I took us to a fucking museum that was closed, in the piss cold rain. I made us walk everywhere because I'm an idiot and I could tell you were annoyed. I couldn't even get you that brownie. For dinner we went to a cheap pasta place with little to no romance and when we got home we watched some movie and went to bed early. I hadn't even prepared by buying condoms for us to have sex. Do you realize how angry I am with myself? You deserve SO much better and SO SO much more.

But I think all of that should have been a signal to you that something was up. That I was not myself. I wish that instead of staying quiet and bottling up whatever feelings of love deprivation you were feeling, that you would have asked me if I was okay. That you would have talked to me because I think that's exactly what I needed back then. I needed someone to sit me down and have a serious talk about what was going on. Because I know you know that the person I presented myself to be isn't who I am. I am the person who prepares MONTHS beforehand for something as special as that. That's why I said I was disappointed in you. That you didn't talk to me about why I was such a fucking slob. I always trusted you would be honest with me when it came to things like that. I know that instead of breaking up with me, and here I go back to the 'change' thing, you would have worked with me to find the root of the issue I was having and supported me back to the top. You would not have given up on us. On me. And I know you would have guided me and helped me back to be that perfect boyfriend that I once was. I've now of course gotten myself back to that point, but I really wish things had been different. I wish things could be different.

While finding answers to what went wrong is good for whatever the future might hold, what I really want to say in this message is what I mentioned – that I have to let you loose. Cause it doesn't matter anymore how strongly I feel for you or if I had every pure intention. You've given me nothing for past six months. You have started something else – clearly something that's more significant than I thought it was. And I have so much to give. If you don't want all that from me, then I can't waste all of my energy anymore. I can't waste those feelings, I can't waste all my plans and I can't waste my thoughts dreaming about something that will never happen. For it is a waste if nothing will ever happen. Every day I wake up thinking about you – hoping you're doing well and that you are happy. Hoping that today might be the day you message me. Literally every day. But I'm not a fool - it's clearly not coming. Like I have kept saying - I wish you would have given me the benefit of the doubt and let me learn, evolve and change back in August last year. I wish that you hadn't been inveigled by this other guy back then, because yes, that is exactly what happened. I wish I had not let you slip through my fingers due to my faults. I'm

certain that had he not been anywhere close in the picture and had you given me more time – that chance - while staying true to us, it would've let me reevaluate myself and let US become stronger. I'm sorry you didn't. Because with me and the way I am now – my body, soul and mind, the way it has evolved and become stronger would benefit you and I in ways both of us would never know.

But since you actually have chosen to move on I can only hope that he brings the same strength, certainty and commitment to you. That he is your 'dream guy' and the guy that you would do anything for. The guy you can say what I said to you merely a week before you broke up with me. Do you remember asking me when I was doing the job after I got back from Hawaii if there were any other girls there? "Pretty" girls that were "prettier" or "better" than you? And when I reaffirmed you that you were the one for me, forever and always? – *"There is no one better than you Princess. Yes there are a million people out there that are different from you, but I would always pick you over any of them. Even if there was someone just like you, who for example also happened to like beer, I would still pick you. Because you are you and I love you. No matter what problems you and I face, I would always try my hardest to work through it together with you and we would always come out stronger."* At the end of the day all I truly want is for you to be happy and live a good life. It's what I always wanted for you and why I did what I did. As cliché as that sounds, it's very true. But I suppose that's why I will also have to let you go. If you truly think you don't want me, then fine. If you truly think you love him and that he is 'the one' then who am I to say otherwise. I could have gone on forever, waiting for you. Giving you reason upon reason and showed you over and over that I am who I say I am and that our commitment to each other is what matters most to me. But given the blatant evidence you not only found someone else who you claim you love mere weeks after we break up as per Instagram but also had such an easy time moving on I feel like a fool for waiting aimlessly. And yes – of course it breaks my heart to write that. It shatters me.

I want you to know though, that I truly love you Melani. I really, really, really do. You have no idea how much and what I'd do for you. I wish I had been better at showing it when we were together and given you the attention you deserved – especially during the last months when things weren't okay. And because I love you this much, I will do this for you. To let you go if that is truly what you want. I only wish you would've told me – that you would've told me yourself that you love this guy and that he is 'the one', not me. Because like I said – I do feel like a fool. I wish you would've told me after I apologized for lashing out at you. You are turning 25 this year. We're not young anymore. We're at a stage where we make decisions that will most definitely stick with us for the rest of our life. I made the choice to stick with you and not once regretted it. I hope that you know and feel like you're making the right choice.

I have one comment to make though and it is truly the only concern I have – something that once again kind of goes against you and the way you were before. The person I know that you want to be. I remember when you and I were at your parents house, I think last winter, and they were bickering, arguing and fighting – like most of the time. One evening it got to the point where you just couldn't take it anymore so we went up to your room and you cried in my arms. You cried and cried and you could barely take it anymore. I of course tried to comfort you but what can you really say about something like that? Well what we did was that I promised you that we would never fight like they did – over relatively meaning less stuff and things that were relatively meaningless in the long run. Arguing just to argue without compromising and not exerting the empathy and understanding that love requires. That we would have compassion and understanding for one another, and that we would together grow and learn as we progressed through life's hardships. I promised you that and while we did argue quiet a bit in the end (which I already explained earlier), I did keep that promise. And I would've stayed true to it until the day you and I both passed away. I've thought a lot about this since that moment happened and even

more after we broke up. But the one comment I want to make is that on Valentines day – the message he decides to post and blatantly advertises to the world that you guys have heated fights and major differences of opinions, showing the personal letter he presumably wrote to you and that ‘despite the fights, life goes on’. That style of fighting sounds a lot like the beginning of how your parents fight. And I know that’s literally one of your worst fears. I just hope, and I truly, truly hope, that you do have a relationship similar to where which I promised you things like that won’t happen. Like I said earlier – every relationship and love is different. But I just want you, Melani, to be happy. You guys have not been together for that long and so seeing this advertised on his open account to his 800+ followers was a bit odd. The post itself reminds me a bit of your vape nation cousin but the content is what worries me for you.

You have won this festival, like I said, and you are now ‘stuck’ in Hawaii for the foreseeable future. And like I said, had we been together I would’ve of course moved there too with you. We would’ve used the enormous sum of money my parents gave me (that was originally meant for just this purpose anyways) and gotten our own nice, clean apartment and we would’ve been fine. Not rent but actually buy like we planned. Probably already last December. But you knew you would get rooted there if you moved to Hawaii. You didn’t want it to happen but yet you did let it happen. And I’m honestly sorry I wasn’t more adamant in stopping you. Don’t get me wrong – I’m sure it’s great and lovely to live there, but it’s not in line with what your core values wanted when we met. I can only hope you feel you’ve made the right choice though and that you found your home there. In the end, that’s all that matters I suppose. I know you looked down on a lot of things there – even made fun of the local culture of “Hey what high school did you go to” and all that. Now it seems like you’re right in the middle of it. Maybe it is way better than what we had going on and planned. I just hope you have made the right choice, for your own sake.

I’m not going to keep preaching about the exciting new direction I’ve decided to take in life and my new ‘mindset’ that I gained after the traumatic events. I took one thing you said to heart though – and that was changing and doing all the things for me. Because doing it for me will actually make it last forever. If I’m happy with me, my life and can love/accept myself for who I am then someone else will be able to do so too much easier. Now that I’ve had time to reflect on all this there really are a million things I want to do. For example, things you and your family. Now that I am so crazy about running again, I’d love to go on a long run with your dad and bond more! Him and I really got along well before and I know that we would do so even better now. I also always listen to Podcasts (or audiobooks at times) when I go on my runs and have a bunch of interesting ones he would love! And speaking of your dad – I bought an amazing super expensive Belgian-style wild yeast beer from a brewery here in Sweden that focuses on true artisanal beer craftsmanship. It’s made with cassis and I am CERTAIN he would love it. I would love to share a bottle of it with him! I’m actually also taking French lessons right now because It’s something I have always wanted to learn. I could speak to him, to you and to your grandma – as well as my own French relatives. I want to play or talk video games with your brother (even though I personally don’t play anything anymore. It’s too distracting) and casually hang out with your sister, making awkward jokes and having a good time! I have so many cool videos to show that I know she would enjoy. I love your family – they’re great. I still have your siblings on Facebook and Matthew looks like he’s having a great time at uni. I’m so happy for him. And not to mention things with you - I want to start a podcast with you! Crazy idea right? A podcast where we discuss Lord of the Rings or Harry Potter, or some other fantasy/book/story/movie! It could be either we discuss a chapter at a time for LotR or we discuss Harry Potter a couple of chapters at a time – discussing themes, what we think about it and what the authors meant for it to mean. It would be SUCH a hit – I know it. People love that shit. And I KNOW we would have such a great time recording it and creating stuff with it. Speaking of recording, I’d love to also start that YouTube channel with you – recording music. Singing and playing together. Music is such a big part

of both of our lives and I hate myself for not pursuing it more intensely with you before. I have a thousand more ideas... literally. You should see my excel spreadsheet that I religiously use every day.

I want to thank you for one big thing. You helped me remove people from my life. Well. Facebook people to begin with which was the right choice! You know at the peak of our relationship I was ready to get off social media all together because I had everything I could ever want in life. I had the love of my life - you, I had my amazing family and I had a select good few friends who I could reach through other means if I had to. The only reason why I kept it was because of the family group we have and that it's a great way for all of us to keep in touch. But you helped me find that piece of mind. And I've kept that school of thought with me - removing people even in real life who actually only bring negativity and toxicity to my life. It's why I've moved away from Oskar. Yes he is still my friend, but him and I don't ever really talk anymore and it's... been surprisingly refreshing and extremely positive. I know that's weird, but he is so different from how I am and how I want to be so this removal has been good.

With pragmatism as my motto I am going to keep doing what I love doing and only those things. Many things that we not only had in common but also things that I lost my own drive and passion for when I experienced my collapse of exhaustion. I think the average person and honestly in most relationships the most common school of thought is "Oh if he/she comes back, I promise I'll change." The key difference for us and me is that I made the change without ever having the certainty of you coming back. I didn't sit on my ass, wait and do nothing. I realized my errors, I corrected my errors and I fixed things. All alone. We never were the 'average' couple. I am going to run my marathons (I got three planned for this year and then I'm looking at doing the Disney Run in 2019. It's the one you and I discussed doing), I am going to write and play music and I am going to keep programming and make super cool things not only professionally but also at home as a hobby! I am going to make lots and lots of money and save it. I got a new savings account set up and will be doing the long-term investment stuff that's both secure and safe. I've read up so much on all of the banking, credit cards and investing area and know exactly how to be super smart about the money I earn! I mean in secret it'll be saving for us.. for our day. I myself - I'm okay with the simple and frugal life. I believe it's only when I have someone as amazing as you when I'd want to spend money and do everything to make you happy. TO live the best life. So being prepared for that is something I want to be.

I am going to travel across the world and I am going to experience everything I want to experience. I will most definitely be back in Hawaii someday, even if it is without you, because I absolutely love it there - I truly do. And guess what - I can actually get tanned and not only burn now days thanks to science! (and I do look pretty damn good tanned I must say). I will drive through Europe this summer with my new license (I learnt stick and automatic at the same time - something I should've done earlier so that I could've driven you around), and I will go to Disney World with the worlds biggest smile on my face together with my soon-to-be bracers. I don't want to hide my teeth anymore so I'm taking care of that too. I will keep cooking amazing food and bake fun stuff! (I taught myself how to make killer hallon-brownies - something I should've done way earlier too. And currently I'm super into soups. Made a killer tomato soup with grilled cheese the other day) I'm going to keep nerding out over things like Disney, Harry Potter and Lord of the Rings as well as other geeky things that we love. I even joined a read-along group for The Silmarillion where we discuss the book and share our thoughts every week! I'm finally reading it! I am gonna keep salsa dancing, boxing and I am gonna keep using the foamroller you got me EVERYDAY after my long runs. I am taking care of my body and it's amazing. It's finally being put to good use. I am just about out of the protein powder you got me - once again something I'm truly appreciative of. I use the water bottle you got me EVERY day not only for working out but also to bring with me when I go to work. Like I've said - my mindset has... well changed. I have changed. And I really do thank you

for all of it. I only wish now days I could return the thanks to you. I know a million ways to do so and maybe one day you will let me.

I am one day hopefully going to have the kids you and I always discussed having and I will teach not only science and math but also about kindness and dreaming big. I will be the most loving father to them and teach them about life's hardships and why it's important to be a good person. They will go to the best private schools and have the BEST lives in a happy, secure and SOLID family that does not have unnecessary fights and only show endless love for each other. Can I ensure that? No, but I can do my absolute best and try my hardest to make those things happen. When you give something your all and sort your priorities you usually end up with exactly what you want. That's what I am aiming for – what I am working towards and what I want in my life. It's what we wanted in life, was it not? Well I have clear directions and a clear purpose to keep those goals. I will have that amazing house with a self-built home gym and an amazing garden where I can grow stuff and finally have my own bbq! It will have Thomas Kinkadee on the walls. I am going to keep being fit, skinny (well rather what I am working on now - being strong and toned, not skinny and scrawny) and to never let myself go the opposite direction again because I'm actually happy about my body for the first time in my life. Literally. I'm considering posting a before and after photo on Instagram just because I am so proud of my achievement and progress. I took a photo of me when we broke up. I was a wreck in every way possible. And now I took a photo just the other day and the change is incredible. You would be so proud of me. Hell you would even think I look super super sexy now. I wish I had been more open about my body discomfort when we were together but I was just ashamed. I was ashamed and always made the excuse to myself that I was too busy with other stuff. It seems dumb now, but that's the truth. I know that weight and looks is like... just a small part of a relationship, but holy hell it makes a whole difference individually. I would love you even if you were 50kg heavier – you know that. But I know you would be miserable and so I'd of course encourage and help you lose that weight. Remember when we discussed our favorite body parts? Well I can 100% say now that my legs are fire and I'm so proud of them. Being at a place where you want to be physically brings a sense of self esteem and confidence that surely enhances not only mood but also the relationship as a whole. Fuck I wish I had been the me I am now for you back then. I know I keep saying that but it's so true. This is the me you deserve. Not only that – this is the type of companion that you need in your life. That would make it so much better.

However, I think I'm getting a bit off topic with all that. Because like I said earlier – it's clear it doesn't matter what I say anymore or how much I have changed. Am I right in this? I think I can tell I am with you even having to say anything. It's hard to exactly know when you're not saying anything. I understand that having no contact is a way to move forward, but it's not the best way to do so. Acknowledging things and accepting it yourself is the best way to do it. That way both can move on without loose ends. I know that you have visited my website a few times since we broke up. I know that you have read the letters/messages I've sent you. (Yes, I now know this. I decided to do some investigatory work while writing this final message - sorry. I had to know and it is possible to retroactively check stuff like that. I am a computer wiz after all) But this time I do mean it. I can't keep doing this to myself – not after that which I have now seen. You are my world but it's clear that world does not want me. I read this thing the other day – *“She may still love you. She probably does. She probably doesn't know what she wants. She probably still thinks about you all the time. But that isn't what matters. What matters is what she is doing about it, and what she's doing about it is nothing. And if she's doing nothing, you most certainly shouldn't do anything. You need someone who goes out of their way to make it obvious that they want you in their life.”* Doesn't matter how much of it is 'accurate' for you, but it's the last part that matters the most. I have gained so much in the past half year through self-development, self-actualization and acceptance. I did everything I could to make a difference in

myself, to great success with the hopes of you acknowledging my commitment and love. The only thing holding me back is the everlasting thought being the inevitable uncertainty of you coming back to me. The thought of my one true love, together with I, living out the perfect life we had planned – to make the dreams we had come true and to do all the things we wanted to experience. While I finally do have every piece for those things to happen, the center gem – you – is missing. I have now given you lots of time and so many chances and opportunities to reach out to me. It's been half a year. So yeah... Although the dreams and thoughts are lovely and everything I could ever want, the fact that you've moved on so easily and that you have made zero attempts to reach out to me is a clear indicator of your intent and frankly how much of a fool I am. It is embarrassing and I wish you would've shut me down yourself. But regardless - I hope that you believe you have made the right choice and are happy. I genuinely mean that. If you see your future more secure, happy and loving than you did with me then good. That's great. I'm genuinely happy for you. I hope you feel you've made the right choice and that you don't live with any regrets in the future.

If you are never going to talk to me or contact me again then I want to remember you for who you were when I met you. To me you will always be the cute girl I sang with in choir. The prettiest girl by far – as Olly so deviously told you after I mentioned it to him. I will never forget the hug and kiss you gave me on the cheek during Scarlett Pimpernel after him telling you. I will never forget the first evening you came to Stockholm - almost 2 years to the day. Us walking around the supermarket, laughing and making jokes about everything. It was the moment I knew you were the one for me. It's funny how easy it is to pinpoint the exact moment it happened – probably because it left such a huge impact on my life. There was never any subterfuge or bad motives behind it. It was pure love for the person I claimed to be my long-lost soul mate even before we started dating. Do you remember taking screenshots of me saying that to you? Of me also saying I missed you even though we just got to know each other properly? I remember how incredibly nervous I was sending it, but it felt right. It was right. And you thought the same. We have a million memories together – almost every single one being good. I still have the Valentines video you made me. I love it. I even have your ring dimensions saved... <https://goo.gl/55EJQq> I immediately screenshotted it when you gave it to me. Look at what you wrote. We were so ready for it. The screenshot is from the 27th of April last year. And just a few months later you break up with me. That's what was so mind boggling to me. Sometimes I wonder what would have happened if I had straight up proposed to you then and there, or if I had done it when I was in Hawaii the first time. It probably would've made us feel safer together. It's funny – I still catch myself sleeping on the right side of my bed the other night. I also miss finding your hairs in my buttcrack. That is our Disney moment.

You are my 'Evangeline' Melani. You are my Tiana and I had always hoped we would one day have our own 'Tiana's Place' – the café we wanted to open when we retired. I want to cook for you. I want to sing for you. I want to make you feel like the princess you are. I hope you know that you in a dress is the most beautiful of sights and it is my hope to once again see you. Never be afraid to wear a dress, princess! When I said that I wouldn't pick anyone else over you, no matter how much 'better' they might be and that I would always work through everything with us - to let us grow, adapt and learn, I meant every word. I didn't say it only to reassure you of my love and commitment which of course needed extra care since we were always far apart, but also because it's what I truly believed. And what my love meant to you. It's not something I'd say just to say. It's not something I'd say to ANYONE. I said it to you. When we got those rings - the promise rings, I promised myself to believe in you and to never give up on you no matter how hard it might get. In perpetuity. To help you, to guide you and to love you. It wasn't something I told you outright because we weren't getting married or even engaged, but our choice in getting them was just as important as either one of those events. I promised myself to never give up on

you. But yeah. I understand things are past that now. I suppose it was almost even very naïve of me to give you that trust and love.

I travel to China early next week to finalize my thesis work. Interestingly enough, the Vesta site actually played a roll in me making this trip to China. Sorry we never got to use it properly. Or maybe you have? I don't know. Like I said – you were free to use all of it without crediting me. Anyways during this trip I will be seeing our friends – people like Natasha and Gabriel. We're even going to do some performing (and possible recording) together. Now that I found my singing voice again I take every opportunity I can to play music. I wish you were there with me as my life companion. Our first trip to China was and I'm so glad you came with me. I hope you know that should you ever be brought up in conversation over there that I will only shed light and love on you. For that is what I feel for you and it is what you deserve. You are an amazing person - I mean, still everything I could ever want, and everyone who asks should know that, even though we're not together anymore. When I get back from China I am gonna start applying for jobs for real - the US being my primary location of interest. It's really up to me exactly where though since there are so many open positions for my qualifications and expertise. Right now I already actually have something that might be going on in New Haven CT, awfully close to your parents house. It of course would've specifically been Hawaii before and ironically there are actually a surprising number of jobs there that are super interesting and I would be perfect for. It's the fresh start I always wanted and needed. Me moving to Hawaii with you, in the past, would have been the perfect opportunity for a fresh start. I know I would've fit in perfectly over there even though I'm a nerdy white guy. I was aiming for just that which is why I didn't really re-connect with my friends here in Stockholm. Not only was I always so busy with work but I was also ready and preparing myself to move and to start over, together with my dream girl. But since you left me I've made many new friends as I think I would've gone insane inside my own head otherwise. I loved having just you though as my main focus and pride in life. Anyways - I'm also giving up all alcohol because I am actually way, way happier without it (and makes my running better). Yep that includes beer! Especially beer in fact. Of course – I may have a glass of champagne on special occasions or a glass of wine if it's a fancy place, but only if there is an occasion. So there are big changes ahead and despite not having you with me, as originally planned, I am fairly excited to get going.

To end this long message I want to say one crucial thing. I know you very well. Well I used to anyways. But one of the biggest, if not the one biggest weakness that you have is that you run from your problems. I understand that it originates from being bullied and your youth and that is perfectly okay. I'm sorry it is your weakness though. When we were together I always tried to help you face things by being by your side, talking you through it and being your 'rock' – the person you could always rely on and trust. Now that I am not that person anymore my biggest and final wish is that you challenge yourself and face this – face me, once and for all. Either to reprimand me or repair together with me. My hope is that you can acknowledge this message and that you go against your fear, on your own once and for all. Prove to me that you can face your fears and that you are the person I know you are. Tell me first hand that this is the right choice for you and that you don't want me to stick around. Do it for your own sake.

I know you never asked for this message, nor for what I am about to say. But because I know you and how you work I decided to write it all anyway. But the crucial and most important thing I want to say is that I forgive you Melani. I forgive you for breaking up with me, for feeling the way you did and I forgive you for all of it. And I hope that you can forgive yourself. Like I said earlier – even though I wish it would have been different, I do understand why everything happened the way it did. What's past is past, nothing can change that. But the future can be different if we choose to make it so. As people we have

the responsibility to cultivate a vision of a happier, more peaceful future and make the effort now to bring it about. There is no time for complacency. Hope lies in the action we take. Change in the world always begins with an individual who shares what he or she has learned and passes it on to others. I'm going to miss writing letters to you. I am going to miss exploring my love for you and I will miss thinking about a million different ways to surprise you and make you happy. Well realistically I will still be writing them but I'll be keeping it all to myself. For me it's always been about you. You, you, you. Melanie Camille Michiko Carrié. You are my princess and my moon.

I had a paragraph that was based on mere speculation as to why you wouldn't say something to me after all the messages I had sent. I mean I even specifically asked you to shut me down and not leave me hanging. But I'm done speculating and creating scenarios. In the hopes of just being 100% genuine and honest with you I hope you can show me the respect and be so too.

I know this message is long and probably really messy in some parts. But it's truly a culmination of my thoughts of all this and I do hope you one day read it. It might not be now when I send it but hopefully it will be soon. And the day you do, know that I will still love you. I know I will – I mean you've now heard how crazy I am about you and what I want to do with you. But I also know that right now as of sending this, nothing I say can change your mind anymore. Neither can anything I do to change myself and my ways. I mean that's fairly clear through the revelation I mentioned at the start. You can still of course contact me whenever you want. I do really mean that. I'm never going to block or ignore you because beyond what we had I truly valued our friendship more than anything. Only in the future I don't know what I will say if you do contact me. I guess now is the best opportunity to jump in and change things – to make life the way you dreamt it being. But I'm guessing you won't do that. And I am sorry for your sake that you won't allow yourself to do it. Me letting you 'go' doesn't mean I am going to stop loving you. Because all of which I've said is true - I do love you and all of these things are more true than I care to admit. It just means I am not going to message you anymore and I will give you the space to do whatever it is you're now doing because it's clearly what you think is right and best for you.

I will leave you with one last, perhaps not so humble, request and given all of what I've seen it's probably stupid as fuck to ask. I guess it may very well be the last time (beyond this message) I properly embarrass myself to you. And like I said – I will give you the space should you want it, but there is also the reverse of that and I do believe that miracles can happen. I fucked up. I fucked up letting you fall away from me and being swooped up by someone else. I fucked up not seeing what was going on and not acting on it earlier. By not communicating with you better and by not being the boyfriend you deserve. It's my life's biggest fuck up and I will never forgive myself for it. I don't think you understand how bad I feel. But my request is for you to let me once again be the love of your life and the person you cannot be without. To let me show you all of that which I have become and that I am the person you knew was your soulmate. I will give you all my time and energy because that's what I want to do and believe you deserve and should have. Take that leap of faith and trust in your previous destiny and dreams. Let me help you work through life's challenges and let me be the person I know I can be for you – the type of person you need in life. A mere year ago you and I were dreaming about wedding locations at Disney. I'm going to attach some letters you sent me at the end of this message for they describe what you felt. I know it might seem like a ridiculous request considering you have a boyfriend you say you 'love'. I am not saying I am better than him or that all lives problems will be resolved if we get back together. I mean I don't know him and I don't know the relationship you two have. I am however just laying literally everything out on the table. If your love for me was as true as you made it out to believe when we were together then perhaps it's not such a ridiculous request after all. We literally had the perfect life direction together that was in line with both of our desires. Perhaps it's not ridiculous to

think that you would give me the chance to redeem our relationship – the relationship that other people were in awe of. That people looked up to and were jealous of. Because people were. And believe me – should that chance present itself, should that miracle happen I would literally dedicate every cell in my body to making it the best. You would not need to explain anything. You would not have to make any of your own excuses for everything. Like I said - I forgive you and most of all - I understand what happened to us and why things happened. I could NEVER fuck up a second time. Not when I now know what it feels like to have lost the one thing I cared most about.

I know it might be irrelevant since we're two different people, but if I were offered such an opportunity I would go for it. I'm not just saying that because it's what I want, but because if I had a person that I recently used to care for – hell someone I knew I would marry - do so much to make a difference and to have someone try this hard to get my attention and approval they must be more serious than ever. If they are willing to do whatever it takes to prove to me that everything is what they said it would be. The dedication and love would not only be admirable but so rare and something almost impossible to find. Especially since "I" too previously felt and knew that we were meant for each other – we were long lost soul mates. We both thought and felt that way. So to have someone try this hard for me just to get their attention would mean the world to me. I know that this person wants what is best for me and wants me to succeed and be happy. How far someone would go for me and do to be with me would honestly mean so much and enough of a reason to try again. You and I both discussed and loved how it's the small things in a relationship that make the biggest difference. This type of engagement is a combination of small and the biggest gestures possible in a relationship. That type of commitment is what makes the difference in how strong a relationship ends up being and is a true representation of pure love. How a person changes and improves after a difficult or traumatic situation, even one such dire and difficult as this. You do however hate being wrong and feeling that conflict. But I know that you know I would never ever say 'I told you so' or ever use it against you. I would only ever support you, love you and build the life we deserve. Like I said earlier – you turn 25 this year. We are not young anymore and being with someone of that character would be... well I don't know how to describe it. It would be true love. Because that person would take the extra millionth step for me.

But like I said – it probably requires a miracle for that to happen because I unfortunately don't think that's how you think and that kind of breaks my heart all over again. But maybe I have influenced your ways of thinking. I guess I'll wait a few weeks for you to process this and wait should that miracle happen before finally accepting the situation. I won't know if you read all of this. I can only hope you do. Maybe one day you'll appreciate that which I wrote but by then it might already be too late. I would actually suggest you should talk to your parents and for once open up to them about everything. They are your greatest support in life – never forget that, and although they may at times have crazy ideas they always want what is best for you. Let them know about all of this – us and the situation, tell them how you feel (and felt – like how we were going to get married, and now all of this that I've told you. Why it happened like it did) and ask for help. How would they handle it? I mean... Do they even know I got job offers in Hawaii and was able to move there and for us to actually live happily? I personally think that deep inside you probably would want to try again with me but it's the fear I was talking about earlier that takes over. I'm sure they could guide you in the right direction and I know you value their advice beyond anything else. But at the very least just promise me a couple of things. Promise to remember who you are, what you stand for and where you come from. Stay true to yourself and your beliefs, live happy, stay happy and follow your OWN head and heart – not what other people 'expect' you to do. Don't assume your dreams are just fantasy or things that can't happen. If you can imagine a world in which something is different, believe in it and dive in, head first. You got nothing to lose Princess. Promise me to not give in to your fears and to dare try new things. I myself am not going to be

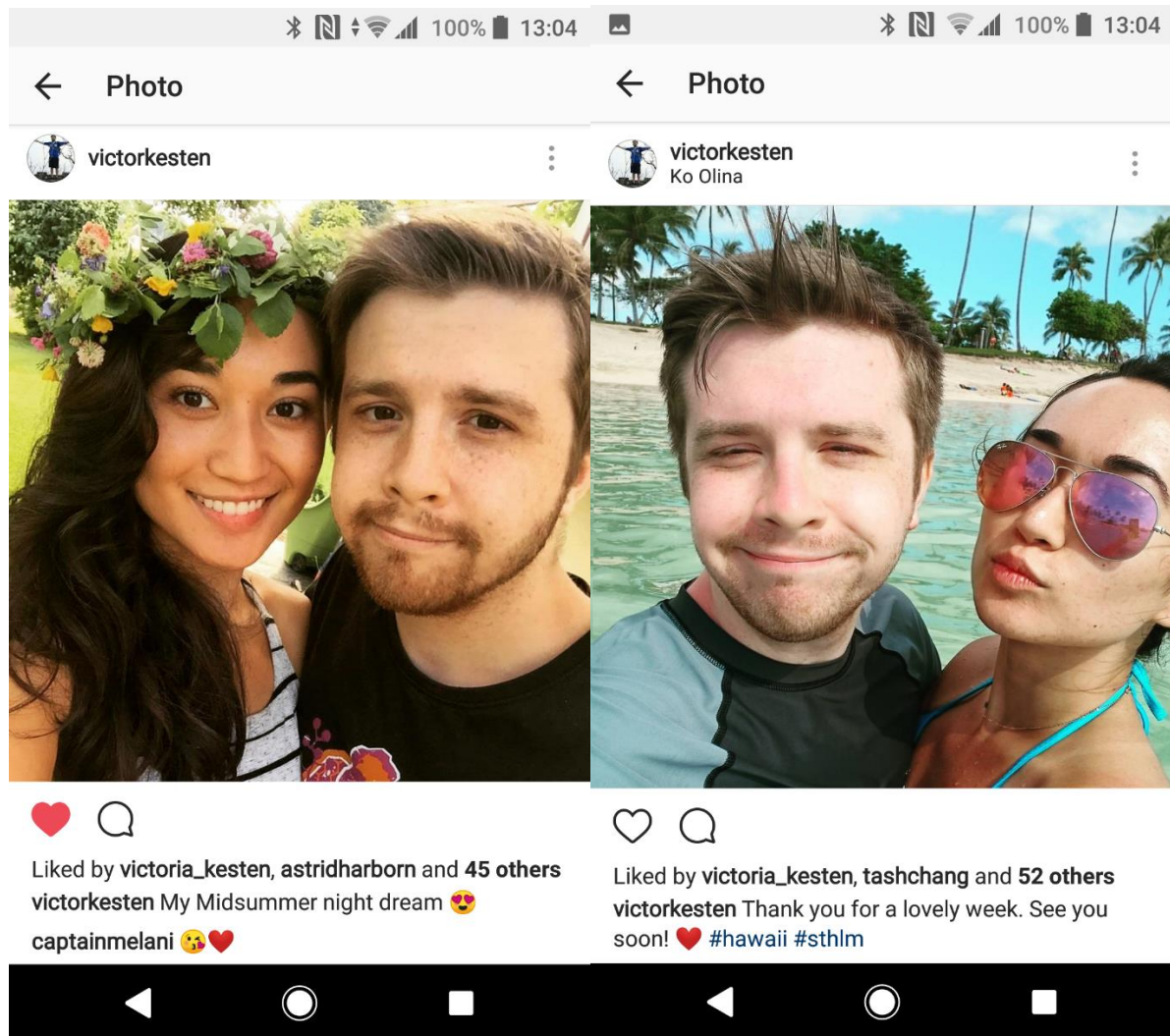
actively looking for someone else, date or start anything new. What we had was exactly what I wanted. I know it was what you wanted in life too. I know that you are the one for me – I promised myself to you. I stand by that until the very end. Insane? I don't know. I honestly don't think so. Love kind of makes you crazy – especially when it's true love. Maybe the insane part is telling you. But to be honest – if you've read this far into this long ass message then you must feel something right? I mean realistically - someone who has moved on completely wouldn't even open this document, let alone keep reading this far into it. My biggest wish, dream and hope moving forward is that one day you yourself have time to reflect and think about us. That you come down to the same conclusion as I because really – it is the right one. I know that deep inside you know we were meant to be together. I have spoken to many people who know you (and I) very well and they say similar things, especially after hearing all this and what happened. And they hope for our sake that the day you come to the same conclusion it won't be too late.

I ran my second official 10km race today (Saturday 24th of March). Last time I ran the 10km was two weeks after I realized I needed to re-find myself last autumn. Today I improved my time by almost 10 minutes – a true testament to my commitment for change and self-actualization over the past few months. You should see my Instagram post. Tonight I celebrate by having a Disney marathon starting with *"The Hunchback of Notre Dame"* for probably the third time in the past month. You were right – it is one of the best and most underrated Disney movies ever made. I love it. It has the best music and the story is so touching. I bought the book and will be reading it during my trip. Meltor will still be there with a link to this message. At least for a little bit longer. I want you to read this: <https://goo.gl/SHCfPb>. It's a short yet powerful message that has stuck with me. Like I said – I love you and there is no one better than you for me. And I would do anything to have you back in my life. But I understand how things are. And while it my wish that you had made different choices I myself am only left with the choice of giving you what you currently want. Which is not me anymore.

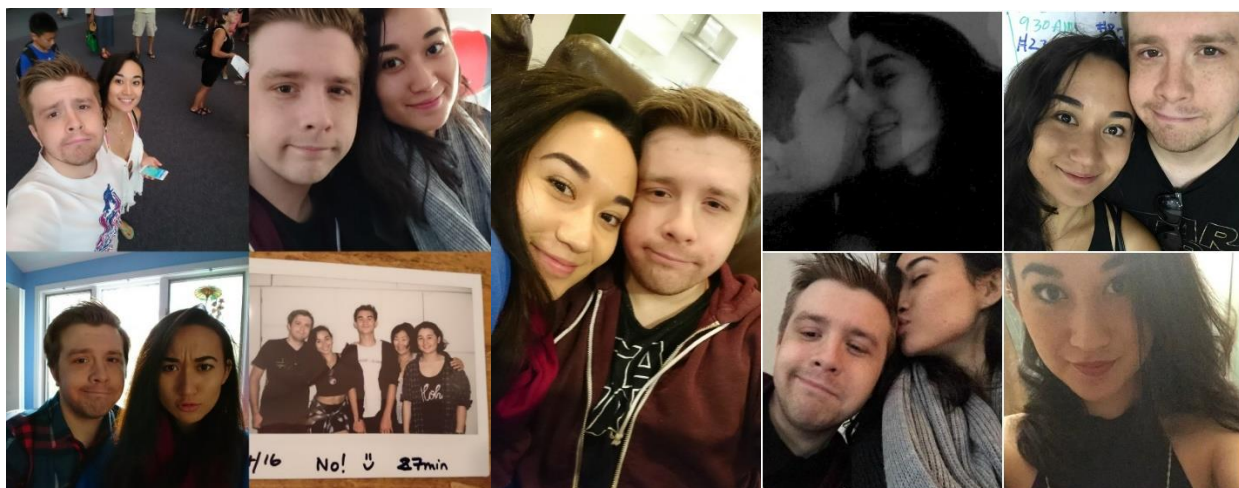


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I just want to leave you with a couple of photos. First a photo of me. I took it on my birthday last month. But yeah – this is me. I think I look so much healthier these days. I hope no matter what happens that you don't forget me. For I will **never** forget you.



I still have plenty of photos of us archived on my Instagram. These are two of my favorite. Taken almost a year apart! Here I was without a doubt the happiest I've ever been.



I love the memories we made together. Did you know I have over 2000 photos of us and thing we did on our trips? Kind of crazy if you think about it. While I love all of these photos above my favorite is the very top right one. You're so gorgeous.

Here is a sample of the letters you've sent me over the years. I'm keeping them all. And since I want you to be able to read what you wrote, I decided to create a private online album instead. Follow this link to see:

You loved me so much. And I you. It's incredible to read. This is the love I want to share with you again. I know we have it in us – you just have to take that step. I also found something I had forgotten – the gold pick you got me. I am getting it made into a bracelet/necklace thing and I will carry it with me.

Last but not least I present you this: <https://goo.gl/4ksnzD>. Hopefully it can at least bring a laugh!