# Short Letter Sample 4

Dear Casey,  
  
So listen. I was going to wait for a sign from the universe—like a double rainbow, or a squirrel doing tai chi—but instead I got a very ordinary Tuesday and the sudden realization that I’ve probably had a crush on you since the Obama administration.  
  
You may remember me as the person who once spilled coffee on themselves trying to look cool in front of you, or perhaps the one who confidently quoted the wrong movie in conversation and then just doubled down. (It wasn’t \*The Princess Bride,\* it was \*Star Wars.\* I know that now.)  
  
Anyway, this is me finally saying: why don’t you let me take you out for coffee, a movie, or something completely ridiculous. I’ll come up with something great. You’re gonna have a blast.  
  
And let’s be clear: this isn’t me nervously testing the waters. This is me showing up. You. One shot.  
  
Your move, Casey.  
  
—Jordan