

My love,



I sit on the windowsill, listen to the raindrops dripping down my window and remember our last trip, as we walked through the puddles and laughed at the rain that dripped on our faces. I wanted to open an umbrella, and you suggested we should let the wind and rain wash away everything.

You know, since then I have been walking like this, without an umbrella, sometimes getting soaked to the bone, but it makes the longing tangible.

My love, do you know that since you left, I find myself going back to the same places we loved, eating cereals for breakfast exactly the way you liked to eat them, and playing the songs you liked, just in the same order.

It is not easy to be far away. Not easy at all, and sometimes I am very sad. But I try

to be strong and remember our beautiful moments, the good times. Remembering your smile, gives me new strength for the rest of the day.

I have organized some daily customs, and I try to stick to them. Every morning, just before I leave the house, I put the keychain, you bought me on our last trip, in my jacket, touch it for a few seconds and then go. During the day I make myself at least one coffee just the way you like it. Lots of coffee, some milk, boiling hot. And in the evening, before I go to sleep, I make sure to read two pages of a good book. Just like you would read. The same way.

My love, it's hard to be so far away from you, but I want you to know that I miss you, and I think of you all day long. I will never forget you.

