

Dear Charlie Howard,

I'm writing to you to get some things off my chest and be honest with you. I know you probably haven't thought about me in a long time but I think about you constantly. I'm embarrassed to say it, but I truly do miss you. I long for the person I was when I was with you, but that person drifted away without me even noticing. I know I didn't appreciate you then but now that I have the new company that I and so many others rushed to meet, I now see what I had with you. Purity. Simplicity. Innocence. Delight. All things beautiful and rich. All the things I strive to have now. It's work now, not a given. I write this with a somber and heavy heart, but don't get it wrong. I love Aden Holmes. He has taught me about so many things that you always cowered away from. He gave me things you could have never provided me because you were meant to be for then and he was meant to be for now. So, yes I do miss you, but I know it's over. I still have some of your belongings with me and to be honest I can't bear to give them back. Can I keep them please? Can you leave me with that please? Sometimes I wake up feeling we are together again, and I never left you. It feels nice until I realize how wrong it is. You were meant for then but Aden is meant for now. I'm thankful, grateful, and appreciative but done. I'm done with you. No resentment or regret, just a resolution. And I'm learning that it's okay. I'm embracing the new company I have, but thank you for keeping me company then. It was beautiful, but it was meant for then.

With love,

Charlotte