

Dear FutureMe,

Remember that night you talked and talked and talked to P.? How happy you were? That was tonight.

Never ever forget how you felt that night. No matter what happens, if Ohio drains the life out of you, if promises to yourself have been broken, NEVER forget this simple joy.

Someone thinks you are beautiful, inside and out. Someone once said your name with breathless perfection.

Don't ever forget.

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