

10/1/2012

Dearest Katelyn,

As I sit here on a dark, wet night thinking about how exciting it is that you are not calling or texting, I can only hope that for you the world is only just enough because that is all I have to give. You'd look killer in those galaxy leggings I'll be buying for you in 6 months from today. I hope you enjoy me as much as I am going to enjoy you. Like freshly baked chocolate chip cookies your words melt in my ears and your eyes watch my mouth as my hands lay as awkwardly as possible behind my back. If I had a dollar for every time Honey Boo Boo hollared I'd be a billionaire because I watch that shit on repeat all day. Ya know what I mean? Cause I don't. Strange addictions like working three jobs to support our cats. You need to tell me that I am special to my mom and daddy because they never did. My words are like Johnny Depp. They are sense and senseless at the same time, but you know where I'm going and what I'm saying. Kiss me and I'm yours forever. Hug me and always make me let go first. Touch my face. Hold my shoulder when no one is looking and squeeze me when they are. I'm proud of you.

We don't stop playing because we grow old;  
we grow old because we stop playing.

Come play with me!

Forever yours,

Your secret admirer