Main Objective of the Company: Foresight is a global innovation consultancy that focuses on creating structures, systems and tools for leaders to create impacts through research, entrepreneurship, technology and design. Foresight supports creating impacts rooted in future trends and needs for the world.

I feel you leaving from my heart, softly, quietly, gently. I've been having a hard time lately remembering what you look like, our conversations, and our fights. Sometimes I'll scroll through our messages to one another and remember how funny we used to be. I forgot how easily we could slip in and out of fits of laughter. In the present, it's so easy to think that maybe we never loved each other at all. But then I go through our conversations and I realize that we did. We were as much in love as two people could possibly be. I realize slowly what we let go of. And what potentially, we may never get back again.

Don't get me wrong, I have never been more certain that we made the right choice. You are happy where you are, and I am happy where I am. We have both successfully moved on from one another. It's been 9 months since the last time I saw you, since I heard your voice. A woman can give birth to a whole other human in that time, and I feel like we've both been reborn in our lives too in some strange way. You've got a whole new life now, a wife to take care of, a wedding to plan. One that I may never be a part of. I've moved to the other side of the world, finally started to follow my own dreams and passions. I've started the next phase of my life, one that I do not want you to be a part of. We have successfully managed to disengage from one another.

But I still think about you every day. I still associate your name with falling in love. And I'm not entirely certain how to separate the idea of love with who I thought you'd be. Who I thought we would be one day. I never thought it would come to this moment. Where I'd feel lost and you wouldn't be around to help me find the way. You've been part of my life since 2009. I could call you whenever I wanted and tell you everything without a heartbeat of hesitation. But here we are today, basically strangers to one another. It shouldn't matter, if we know we made the right decision these feelings should be fleeting. And I think they are, they come and go like the waves of the ocean. But every once in awhile, I wonder what got us here. Why did we let it get to this point? I want a timeout, just for a night. Can we take a walk and just talk about what happened? Can we discuss the craziness? I want to, and at some level, need to know how you feel about all this. What're your thoughts? Do you hate me? Do you think you'll always care about me? Do you think we'll ever be friends again? Do you even think about me anymore? I just want to take a timeout from the world for a second with you. Let's go to our spot on the Charles, sit down, and discuss this. I need some time to prepare for my life without you.

I know we can't do that. I know we won't do it. I think about when I'll ever see you again, and sadly realize that it may never happen. But still. I dream about bumping into you one day. Randomly in a mall. You'll be happy with your family, and (if I can get myself together) I'll be happy with mine. We'll bump into each other and see how happy we both are...without each other. We'll give each other a long hug - our significant others entirely aware of how awkward this is. I'll want to cry as I introduce you to my 2 year old son, and you'll be eager to tell me all about your 3 year old daughter. We'll both look at each other nostalgically, aware how close we were to not having the lives we have ended up in. And how happy we are with the way our life has played out. But most importantly, we'll be grateful for the memory of our past and for having each other to share it with. We were kids back then, and I'm thrilled to have called you my companion through this time. You'll be proud to have known me so well at some point. We'll be happy to have had a glimpse of each other, and then just as quietly, we'll slip back into our lives. Silently thanking each other for the time we had together, but saying goodbye forever, nonetheless.