

Dear Him,

I thought I loved you. Well, I didn't. From the first time we met sitting in a hallway both overwhelmed with life. I thought you got me; and you did. You continued to sit through all of my breakdowns. But I couldn't do anything for you, I thought maybe you thought I didn't care about you. That's all you need to know. But I do care for you. I didn't mean to ghost you like you say that all of your friends do, I don't want to be just like all of your "other" friends. You don't deserve that, no one does. And I know that you're struggling, but I just couldn't deal with the fact that you didn't even try. Because, you had tried. You had tried already, and therefore you've decided that you're a hopeless cause, someone who's not worth anything. Well that's wrong. A lot of people think that, me included sometimes. But we have to understand that that's not true. We are not hopeless people floating in space, and we are not people who don't deserve anything. We think we don't deserve love, care, and true people. Well, I wanted to be that person. I want to be that person for you, someone who you can trust and call your own. Now I know, you don't want that, or it's scary. I don't care, I spent a year feeling guilty for you, something that was completely out of my control. I just wanted you to understand that I GET YOU. But to you, no one could ever understand how you were feeling. Not even the person who truly cares about you. So, just open up, let me see the mess you have. You did so much for me, something I can never repay if you never open up. And you never opened up, I wish you had though. Because it may just be too late. Now I have a relationship that I can't rekindle, and I don't know what to do. I've lost you, not physically but emotionally. I've lost the battle of your trust, and I now know you'll never trust anyone. Especially not me, I know I broke you in so many ways. Just know that you have to; I live in regret every day of the things I could have done for us to keep in touch. These things I could have not said that didn't make me uncomfortable. Trust me it's not you, it's me who is uncomfortable talking to you. The well of anxiety that I feel talking to a person about my feelings, I feel worse around you. I don't want to feel that way, I want to help. And I want the relationship that we used to have that is no longer.

-Someone who used to care

*To Her,*

*I love you, and I know you do too. But why? Out of all the irrational things a person can do, why that? The moment I met you I fell in love, and you do too. But why did you have to end it, because you don't deserve me? I don't want to be someone who needs to be "deserved". Why when we let people go we say "you don't deserve this", maybe I do. What if you treated me like a great person, and made me feel comfortable with myself. You don't know that though, and I wanted to tell you. But I couldn't bring myself to do so, you see communication isn't my strong suit. That's why you left, because I wouldn't talk. I wouldn't talk about the sleep I wasn't getting, or the pain. I didn't say, but you knew. So did you just panic? Did you then decide that you didn't need to be with me? Is that why you didn't stay? Were you too afraid of the person I truly was, because you're broken too. I know. But you didn't talk either. We both sat on my bed not knowing what was going on, yet we completely understood each other. Yet neither of us said something, if we had just communicated would you have stayed? And I want to say it was me, but I know it wasn't neither was it you. It was both of us, we couldn't talk because of fear.*

*-Someone who still loves you*

DEAR THEM,

I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW YOU, AND YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T MUCH ME EITHER. BUT THAT'S OK, BECAUSE IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. I COULD HAVE HELPED YOU AND GIVEN YOU A BIT OF HOPE. BUT I DIDN'T. I SAW YOU AT THE END OF MY TABLE, BUT I CHOSE TO IGNORE YOU. I THOUGHT ABOUT ASKING YOU TO JOIN US, BUT I DIDN'T. I REGRET IT. HAVE I FAILED AS A HUMAN BECAUSE I COULDN'T HELP YOU? I DON'T KNOW. BUT MAYBE YOUR MIND WAS SET IN STONE, AND I COULD HAVE DONE NOTHING AT ALL. AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW THAT I CARED. BUT NOW I SEEM TO HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE I CAN'T HELP. SOMEONE WHO IS GONE, AND THE FACT IS THAT I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU AND PROBABLY DON'T KNOW ME MUCH EITHER.

-SOMEONE WHO WANTED TO KNOW YOU

Dear Friend,

I think you lied to me. But I can only be so blunt. I want to be honest with you but I can't because I think that you're lying to me. But I'm also lying so I guess we are equal. I don't want to lie to you; I care about you. But I can't express that, I'm too busy lying to you. I'll put it this way, there is no communication but I want to communicate. You don't want to talk and neither do I. But if I tell you what really goes on, will you see me differently? Will you tell someone else? Would you even care? So I don't talk. I feel like we always have this hidden secret, this unspoken "you're struggling too". I don't want that, I want a spoken "I'm struggling too", but those ideals are unrealistic. Deep down I know it'll never happen. But one thing you'll never know, you've made me care. You have made me learn how much I can care for a person, and I know you care about me. But do we talk about it? No, but I wish we did. But in the end it won't matter because we understand one-another in so many different ways.

-Someone who lies and cares

*Dear My most dedicated friend,*

*You should know this, I love you. But it doesn't always have to be in that romantic kind of way, I love you as a friend. I love that you knew what to say, you knew how to laugh, and you always listened. I truly need someone like that. But now we've drifted apart. We no longer see each other as much. But when I get the chance I will always talk to you. You were always there for the hardest parts of my life and I know you didn't get it but you always understood. When I told you I wanted to die, you were there. You were the one telling me that you needed me. That meant so much, we never shared that. Tell people more often that we love them, and maybe it's not in that romantic kind of way but in the friend way. The way where you are the best thing that has ever happened to me. You're the friend I've had for the longest, the one I never argue with, the one always there to laugh with me. The one to listen. I don't have that anymore, but I don't know if I'd want anyone else to do that. No one would ever listen the way that you do, no one would support me like you did. And no one will ever love you like I do.*

*-Your old friend who always loves*