

Greetings from the future...

Hello,

It's the future you, sending merely whispers into the past. I'm writing to you from 2035 where the last 11 years went amazingly. You truly set me up for success...

I'll fill you in...

When we were 26, your girlfriend got pregnant. She had an abortion. She wanted to keep it, but her parents said they wouldn't pay for her med school. She had no choice, right?

We just dealt with it, because there was nothing we could have done, and got married at age 28. She somewhat still respected us, other than the weekly "you're not the same as before" or worse.

Later the year we got married, we had a kid! Your wife gave birth to your first son. We haven't really gotten much time to spend with him, or our wife, since he was born two years ago because of work.

I wanted to write this letter to you a year ago when the pandemic started, but I was busy trying to start a business so that we could escape the country with our wife and son. I didn't get very far on the business because they shut down the wifi for like 6 months and after that we couldn't leave. It was all good though because they just made us get the new vaccine and the side effects aren't that bad. We still manage to drive, and we only jerk off a few times per week because our wife doesn't feel like having sex with us anymore. It's funny that nothing comes out for some reason.

Oh, I almost forgot about (insert brother/best friend name). We never really talked to him about the future. He became a doctor though. He started talking about how the government was bad. I don't know why. One time we were hanging out, someone was attacking him. I ran away because it would be bad if I got hit. I never really saw (insert brother/best friend name) after that.

Past me in 2024, wake up. Your brothers, your wife, your kids; they're all suffering.
Save them.