July 17, 2010

Dearest Liza,

Forgive me for writing this letter.  This letter is hard for me to write but I chose to write it because I want to be honest to you.

We have known each other since we were toddlers, learning to walk, run, and jump in the neighborhood playground.  Since pre-school, we have been the best of friends.  We learned our alphabet together, became partners in crime, played tricks on the teacher’s pet.  In high school, we talked about our love lives; we checked out the dates of each one and told each other who we should dump.

Now that we have chosen different paths, work far apart, I have learned an important thing about myself.  I have always known I love you, but it is only now that I know how much.

I love you more than a best friend.  I am hoping with all my heart that you do, too.

Love,

Paul