

*Morning, my love.*

*How was it? The trip I mean.*

*Did you took enough water or did you chug it all in one go and confused, looked through your luggage in search for just one more drop? I know you do that sometimes. I hope you found that this time there was nobody to pack you a second bottle to the right pocket of your bag.*

*Did you took enough clothes or did you forget and were confused when you found blood stains on the one you wore? There was no-one to tell you that things you've done will leave them, so you just pour wine all over yourself and blame everything on the waiter that had nothing to do with anything.*

*You always manage to turn things to your advantage, can't you? You've always done that. You managed to make everyone think that the problems you had from before we met were actually problems I caused and you're working on them as traumas and my fault. It's okay. You're never wrong anyway, remember?*

*Heard you made friends. That's really nice. It's okay that they were my friends. They chose you. I don't mind. You're better than everyone else anyway, remember?*

*Heard you're actually straight. Good for you. I always knew that you see me as a man pretending to be a woman. But it's okay. Your judgment was always true to you and nothing I could've said would change it. But our play-pretend was nice, right?*

*I didn't got your last message. I didn't get any messages from you actually. I heard what you say about me, what you're doing, how you know what I'm doing, but I never heard it from you. It's incredible how you know everything and I can't catch you.*

*I won't bother you anymore. It was never a good idea to think about you and your trip. I always wanted you to just get to your destination safely. That's all I cared for. Well, that and You. But I won't bother you anymore. Be safe – your love*