Dear Stephanie,

I’m sure you’ve heard me go on cheesy, sentimental rants like this before but oh well. Get ready for another one I guess. I don’t know how the hell you managed to put up with me for this long, how you put up with me back when we started talking on osu!. I look back on those times and remember how awkward a person I was. I’d come home from school every day and just complain to you about that girl who wasn’t talking to me. I’d insist on saying hello to literally every single one of my friends whenever I’d come online, and feel bad if I didn’t do so. Heck, even now it still feels like I just complain to you whenever another girl fucks me over. That’s going to stop now, I promise. My point is that I can’t even imagine what kind of person I’d be right now if I didn’t have you to talk to over these past two years. Because of you I don’t get jealous over anything anymore. Because of you I’m not socially awkward anymore. Because of you I don’t even hate my parents anymore; in fact I get along with my father better than I ever thought I would. He tells me every day that he’s proud of me. But most importantly, because of you I can make my way through life knowing that there’s someone out there who not only love and care for me; but always manage to understand me like nobody else. We may not talk nearly as much as we used to, but remember that I’ll always remember you and what you’ve done for me. I love you, Stephanie.

Thank you, from Rosario.