Dear Kae,

I love you. You mean everything to me. It’s clear to everyone that I am not the same since we separated. Nothing is the same. I’ve had to pretend to be okay with so much for reasons that are not even clear to me anymore. I’m constantly in a state of sadness thinking of the worst. I’m at the point where I can’t handle it anymore and I need answers. I’m tired of pretending that I’m not mad at the fact that another person likes you. I’m tired of lying to your face telling you that “Oh it’s cool, I mean I have no right to be jealous.” When I want to rip his limbs off and serve it to him. I hate thinking that maybe, just maybe, you actually like this guy. I know that you spend all day with him. We’ve been together for three years, so I want to believe that you don’t but I don’t know anymore. I feel like you’re moving backwards and falling for the nostalgia of a previous relationship. This guy doesn’t respect what we’re going through, for god sakes, he said that he didn’t admit his feelings for you out of “respect” for us, but tells you this as soon as he finds out we were broken up. Seriously? Seriously? Isn’t the point of this to move forward, and it seems to me you’re taking 100 steps back.

You say you love me, but recently I don’t feel like you do. I think you’re trying to push me away and it tears me up inside. It makes me feel empty and angry. It’s very unfair of you to play with me like this. Now it’s time for you to listen to me. No more kissing me to stop talking so you won’t hear what I have to say. No more changing subject. No more ignoring me. No more forgetting about me. We’ve been together three years, and from the day I met you, you know that I fell in love with you. You know that I’ve wanted to marry you since the start and I don’t care what you, or your mother says, it’s true. You know that I don’t like a lot of people; you know how much I distrust the entire planet. This is how I feel about you.

I understand that you want to become less dependent on each other, I understand that you want to stop dreaming and start doing something with our lives. I do too. I want to do it with you, together. I know you think that we will just fall back into the pit that we were in, but I don’t feel that way. We’ve accomplished so much together, we can climb out of the hole like ichigo and become stronger. I don’t want to be apart anymore, I don’t want to have 30 minutes of conversation with you where I get to hear you.

I know that if we get through this, and get back together that it won’t be same. I realize that things will be different but I know it will be okay, because at least we will have each other to lean on and climb any stupid wall we might hit. I know that we can make our dreams a reality because we are two kick ass people who can break down any wall, trick any wall to letting us through. We will learn how to use the bananaki.

This is my final thought on our relationship. If things don’t work out then I’m sorry that it had to end this way. If that’s the case then I can no longer be in your life for fear of what it might do to me. Not being your Lornebear damages me in ways I’ve never felt before.

You mean the world to me Kae, you are and forever will be my everything. I love you with every inch of my body and I always will. I will always think of you as my Laopo. Thank you for almost three wonderful amazing great years. Thank you being there for me when things were bad, for loving me. For taking care of me when I was sick. For making me feel good about myself and dealing with my insecurities. You’ve helped me grow as a person and helped me become the man that I am now. My memories with you will always be cherished and never forgotten. I hope that you live a happy and healthy life. I hope that all your dreams will come true. I hope to see you in time square one day unveiling your art for the public to see, because we both know that you’re amazing. I finally get what you mean by wanting to travel by the way. Maybe we’ll run into each other in Italy one day.

-Love always and forever

Lorne.