

My Beloved Tamoji,

*You're uneven heartbeat reminds me of when I grew up in a
nightclub.. don't mind the big pink bunnies.*

Tell me that you have never been in love before.

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

I just don't know what I am supposed to be. I tried being a writer, but I hate what I write.

I'm in a horror picture show, with no happy ending. Not for me at least.

My Dearest Tamoji,

It was a good night to be sober again. It has been
six days since the last time I saw your face.

I wanted only you, and now... I don't know.

My Dearest Tamoji,

Feb. 1st has come and gone... murder suicide was
written on the walls.

We both sighed.

My Beloved Tamoji,

I feel fully loaded with my face up in the clouds. I feel at peace.

I am being told to feel at peace.

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

A girl whispered in my ear... what is a boy to do
when all they dream of is fiction?

Write to someone that can make it a reality.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I kind of want to go back, I am missing the pain of
the heartbreak. All I want is to take you to my
dismal dreams.

My Dearest Tamoji,

Snow began to fall in the city... I watched with a smile as the life of your flowers were drained away.

I tried to follow my heart, far far from you.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I want to trade this city for somewhere I can keep
the pressure down. A space I can sip on my Kava
tea.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I wish you were not so far from me. I keep my doors
broken in case you come home.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I fell in love with the bad girls... I fell in love
with the times. I feel as if I made a mistake and
don't want to be here anymore.

Sixteen years... it was all a lie.

My Dearest Tamoji,

My thoughts have been exhausted at this point. I am good at staying awake now... the dreams are good at keeping me awake now.

I saw a movie picture a few cycles ago, the antagonist looked just like you.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I just need time to find a way to calm my mind. I
think I am in Tokyo... I am not sure anymore.

My Dearest Tamoji,

You're the only thing I had to lose. Come find me
before I change my mind... or maybe don't.

My Beloved Tamoji,

I wonder if the sun is the same for you as it is for me. Lately it has become a little more blue than normal.

With nothing but love,

My Beloved Tamoji,

*It has been a long time. I miss the way your hair blows in the
wind.. sorrel bits of dust dancing in the moonlight.*

I wish I could have been there for you, but.. he will do his best.

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

Pretend to be sober... make me dream of a world
that is attuned to a distant life.

You are so pretty when you're mean... you are so
pretty when you act like me.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I knew a girl who wore my T-shirts when we went to
sleep at night. When you are older moments like
this will matter.

I wish I could say I will remember what we had if I
die.

My Beloved Tamoji,

The city is a dark place. Dream of the way it will make you feel, but
be wary of the way it will taint your eyes.

Your father will need your help as you grow older. Try to be there for
him.

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

I am always looking for a sweeter sky... I always
dreamed of wanting a life of perfection for you.

My Beloved Tamoji,

Mama misses you dearly... why don't you come home every once in a while?

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

It is time for a new hairdo. I remember the summers
that we would drive around town with the windows
down.

There is so much you don't know... so much about
me.

My Dearest Tamoji,

Mmhgm.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I bought a guitar last night.

I ate a pill shaped like the moon, maybe that will
help.

My Dearest Tamoji,

My thoughts of you look like a fourth grade doodle.

All I see are fantasies in my melatonin dreams.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I'm sitting in the backseat thinking about that one
night we were on fire.

Thinking about something comforting.

My Beloved Tamoji,

*I am missing my moon raker tonight, my cloud maker. The small
hand on my shoulder pointing up at the stars.*

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

I can't listen to your stupid songs anymore. Last weekend I kept staring out the window.

I feel like you don't even need my help.

My Dearest Tamoji,

I guess sometimes you find the one, but the place
isn't right. The timing isn't right.

All I know now is that I am alone.

My Beloved Tamoji,

When you die, be iconic. Don't forget to let the triangle play.

With nothing but love,

My Dearest Tamoji,

Je suis rempli de tristesse je suis troublé.

My Dearest Tamoji,

Look at the sky, it is still here... will I be
alive next year?

My Beloved Tamoji,

*I want you to believe that you are the protagonist in your own story,
It is okay if you turn out to be the bad guy, just don't let anyone
else know.*

That is anyone else but me.

With nothing but love,