

## SENDER: FUTURE A

Dear Past A \_\_\_\_\_,

I think this is the best time to write back. I wonder if time capsules work in reverse too... I never got the gist of it to be honest.

Maybe D \_\_\_\_\_ could explain it to me. Maybe the dork already did, but either I didn't get it or I forgot. You know what I'm like, or rather what we're like, don't you? No, I haven't learned slow down just yet. But I wanted to reassure you: The band is together even after all this time. A lot has happened.

Remember B \_\_\_\_\_? Still with E \_\_\_\_\_. Longest relationship ever. One time B \_\_\_\_\_ actually dragged us under E \_\_\_\_\_'s window for a serenade. The sap was singing all serious-like while we fooled around with an out-of-tune guitar. E \_\_\_\_\_ and I don't talk much, C \_\_\_\_\_ is the one who gets along with aloof types, but I'm not hung up over it. I'm leaving soon anyways.

Where am I going? Slow down with the questions, C \_\_\_\_\_ has given me enough pain over this already. I even asked that bonehead to come along, but it was no use. I think deep down C \_\_\_\_\_ knows they need to shake things up a bit as well, to unplug and find someplace new, but since when do elder siblings listen to their younger ones? You don't know this yet, but... There was a car crash. Mum died, and Dad is in a wheelchair. Just writing it is upsetting, even after all this time. But I need to move on. Of course I cried too, I drank myself stupid, I got mad, but C \_\_\_\_\_ is overdoing it. Instead of going insane I'd rather just go.

Where am I going, then? I want to get a boating license. There's nothing left for me here now. Why should I rot here, with the same boring job, the same weekend game, the same old faces? There's a whole world out there! I know you know, this has always been inside us. Well, we're about to do it now. The sea... Can you imagine?

I tried to explain it to D \_\_\_\_\_, but it didn't go over well. I just got laughed at. D \_\_\_\_\_ thinks my plan is bullshit, but who says nerds have all the answers? All those books and I'm still the only one who knows what carpe diem means. Yeah, it'll be hell to haul around rich assholes who only want to show off their yacht, but if you just wait for things to be perfect you'll never do anything ever. Like when D \_\_\_\_\_ fell in love. Now the idiot pretends it never happened.

I've invited them all here tonight, so I can announce I'm leaving tomorrow and say goodbye. To our band, yours and mine. Now we have to break it up. To break the oath. What else can I say? Keep living like you do. The value of life is in the things we do, in the things we leave with those we meet and the things they leave with us. Everyone's got a bit of other people inside them and they've got a bit of us as well.

A \_\_\_\_\_