SENDER: FUTURE D_

Dear Past D,
I found your old letter as I was cleaning the attic. It brought a smile to my face, so I thought to write back. You ask whether writing still helps me calm down. I wish I could tell you I'm a researcher for the department of Psychology now, with a few published papers already under my belt! I wonder how you'd react to knowing that, as we looked for some inner
peace, we faind a way to help others as well.
You wrote about A, B and C, about how
we all met. To be honest, I barely remember our life without them. They have been a constant presence, ever since that beautiful summer you were so afraid of.
I am still close to C, but instead of having a senior watch over me at school,
now I get to take care of an old friend through a hard time. Alcohol problems. I guess I'd
want to forget too. if I saw mu mother die and mu father get strick to a wheelchair in the same
want to forget too, if I saw my mother die and my father get stuck to a wheelchair in the same car crash. I've seen C reject job offers and give up on dreams to be there for
the family. Always the caring one. You saw it yourself. I'm glad to say things haven't changed.
the family. Always the caring one. You saw it yourself. I'm glad to say things haven't changed. A of course had the opposite reaction, like any younger sibling would.
Fixating on the idea of getting a boating licence, constantly talking about seeing the world.
I remember how I admired that restless energy as a teen, and I still do, but I also know
that Cis greatest fear ls to see A leave, to be left
alone in Hell. I can see it in my friend's eyes, despite every land display of approval for A
And what should I say of B? As expected, the cool one always gets what the
cool one wants: E alone
isn't so bad either. Certainly better than you know. Sometimes the band jokes around, asking
when they plan to get married, and you should see the serious face B pulls!
Everything needs to be just right. B would never stop going on about wedding
plant if it weren't for C, always rushing to change the subject. I see a bit
well, but I have no doubt my quardian angel is happy for our friend.
What else can I add? There's a great summer ahead of you, perhaps the best of your life.
What else can I add? There's a great summer ahead of you, perhaps the best of your life. I am a bit jealous too. Jealous of my teenage self. Can you believe that? You'll learn to smile, you'll see. You'll make me proud of you, and I think you can be proud of me as well.
singer, give is see. The est more me pluves of oper, which is work of the dis wast.

07 FUORI TEMPO TIME OUT

1700