

SENDER: PAST C

Dear Future C_____,

It wasn't my idea to write this. It feels kind of useless to be honest. After all you already know everything I could write down, right? It'd be better if you could write to me from the future. Too bad it's impossible.

But writing these letters to the future was A_____ 's idea and I like my little sibling's enthusiasm. The outcome isn't always good, like that time we set off a whole row of coke bottles with Mentos and sprayed soda all over the neighbour's laundry... A_____ is a dweeb, a munchkin and a goober. And I love my goober very much. Sometimes I tease the kid a little, but the sooner you learn to stand up for yourself, the better. I won't always be there to read stories and make the bad stuff go away like when we were little. Maybe one day I'll live far away and I'll only be back to visit. I can't keep bailing everyone out of trouble forever.

Running after A_____ all the time even got me into a weird little band. It's a relief to see the squirt finally making friends, even if things with B_____ didn't really start off on the right foot. Actually, they started off with a bicycle race, a bad fall and an even worse fight, but I got them to make peace. Perks of being the oldest. And B_____ is alright, someone who doesn't freak out over anything. Of course it's easy to keep cool when you're friendly, good at sports, okay in school. And everyone likes you.

B_____ is always going on about E_____ and those two have been making eyes at each other for ages now. I've liked E_____ since the first time we met. Wouldn't it be cool if we were in the band together? I don't think E_____ is dating anyone. And B_____ still hasn't made a move... Pity we don't have many chances to hang out. We're not in the same class.

D_____ is the newest member of the band, but we've known each other for a while. I think Shorty is A_____ 's classmate? Shy, but smart. The sort who's going to grow up to be a rocket scientist. I noticed it right away on the first day of school, though D_____ looked like a scared little bunny. I wasn't the only one who noticed. This one time I saw two twats steal a backpack and throw down the kid who was trying to get it back. It was D_____, so I pushed them away. A_____ 's friends are my friends too. This feels less pointless now that I've written it. And I really wish you could write back. Will this summer be as awesome as I hope? Should I tell E_____ about my feelings? What's life like in the big city? I kind of envy you, dear future me. I want to be you already. Write back when you have time.

C_____