

Letters
i' L e
n e v e R
S e N d

A ZINE

Volume 1



A letter to the reader:

This isn't a book of hate mail, but rather a pamphlet of regret. Of course, some things are always better left unsaid. Here are a few exceptions, though. Whether it's too late, too awkward or just no longer relevant, here are just a few truths. Some were hard to write, others cathartic. Nevertheless, here are some letters that I'll never send.

Seth,

I never look back on our three months of dating and feel content. For, how could I when one of those three months only consisted of waiting until after Prom was over so that we could break up?

However, so much of that is my fault and me not being emotionally mature enough to handle dating anyone. I never told you, but during that winter I was fairly depressed. You made me happy, but I was too much for you. I was too much for you, and I wish you were still here. I wish you were still here.

Just being a person who is so far removed from the world. I tell you all of this would be a terrible experience. I told you, though,

I would just tell you that you were thoughtful, and funny, and kind, and that I appreciate the Star Wars mug and frozen yogurt and monologue help.

You were a great first boyfriend, and I'm so sorry that I tarnished your

Prom night. However, I have one closing remark.

Playing "Too Good to Die" in the car on the way to Prom was PETTY

and made me feel like a human garbage bag, even though I was covered in rhinestones.

Message received, Seth. Maybe someday I won't be

terrified of running into you back in Pittsburgh.



Joe, I loved you because:

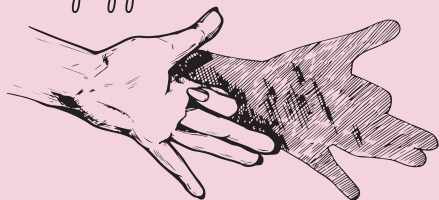
you're an
angel boy



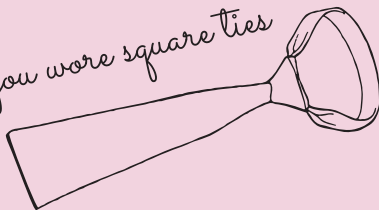
you're an
Eagle Scout



we made the best
shadow puppets



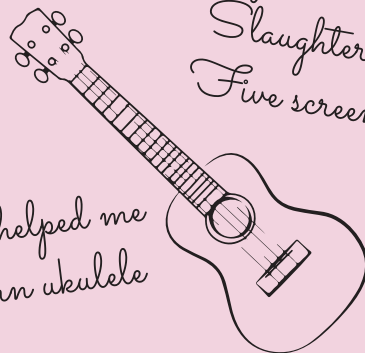
you wore square ties



you were the
Burt to my Janet



you helped me
learn ukulele



you wrote a
Slaughterhouse
Five screenplay

EVERYTHING
WAS
BEAUTIFUL,
AND
NOTHING
HURT



you held my hand
during the scary
parts of movies



you put cans in
my locker



together, we were otters



sorry it didn't work.

[redacted]
[redacted]
I liked you so much. I still
do a bit. [redacted]
[redacted] and
[redacted] as more
than just a friend because
you are so so wonderful.
When you are kind and
[redacted] things, when you
get [redacted] and you
and [redacted] and [redacted]
[redacted], when you talk about
[redacted] and are
smart and passionate and
[redacted] and care about
[redacted] and your friends
so so much. I'm sorry that
I said that you look like
[redacted]. You have the
best selves and laugh and

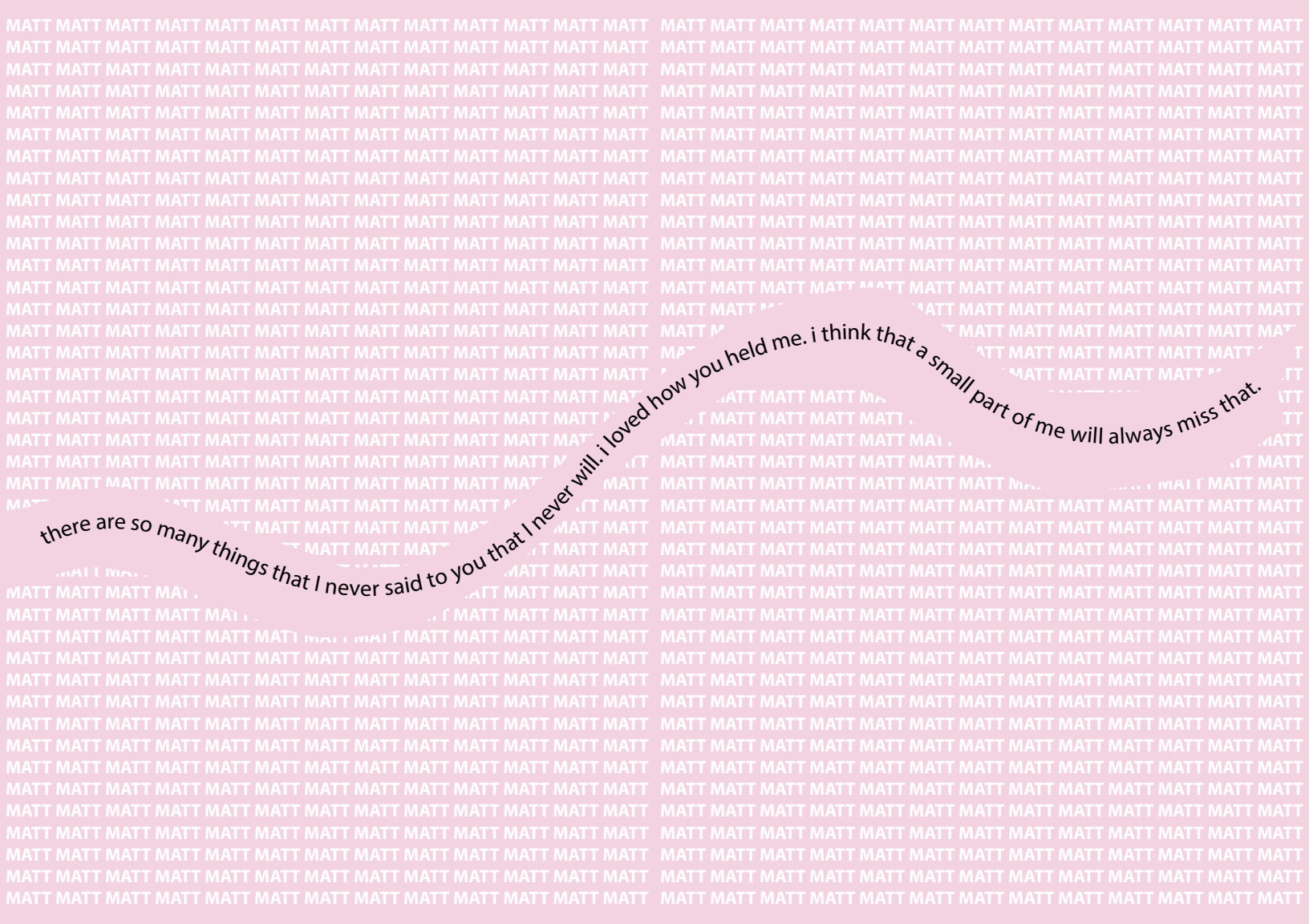
you give me [redacted]
[redacted] and don't care that
I'm a mess. I'm so angry
that [redacted]
[redacted]. I'm so angry that
we only [redacted]
[redacted]. I'm so angry that I
liked you for so long and
never told you. I'm so
angry that you weren't
able to tell. [redacted]
[redacted] you could have just told
me [redacted] to save
me the [redacted] embarrassment.
Maybe I would have
ruined everything and
made things weird and
uncomfortable and worse.
I guess none of that
matters now, though.

M,

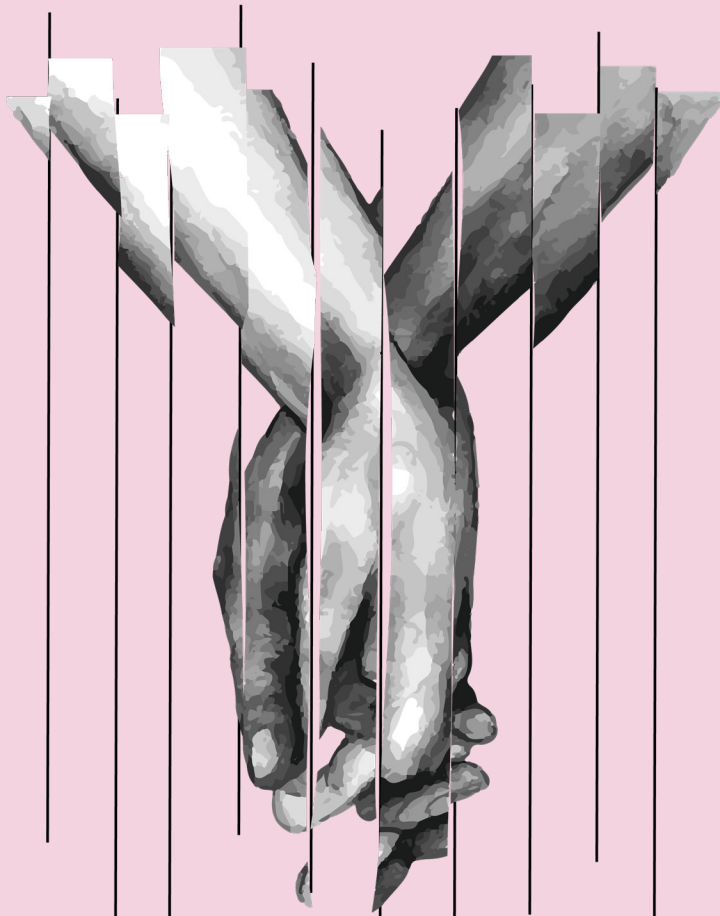
YOU WERE MY BEST FRIEND, AND, WHEN YOU REPLACED ME, IT HURT A LOT. NOW, I UNDERSTAND. NEITHER OF US DID ANYTHING "WRONG" IT JUST HAPPENED, AS THESE THINGS DO. I HOPE THAT WE DO STAY IN TOUCH AFTER YOU GRADUATE BECAUSE YOU STILL MEAN SO MUCH TO ME. YOU HAVE SHAPED WHO I AM AS A PERSON, LAUGHED WITH ME, CRIED WITH ME. WE HAVE SHARED SO MUCH, AND THAT'S WHAT I MISS THE MOST. I MISS GENUINELY BEING IN YOUR LIFE. WE ARE SUCH DIFFERENT PEOPLE, BUT I MISS WHEN THAT DIDN'T MATTER. YOU MADE MY LIFE SO MUCH BETTER, AND YOU WILL ALWAYS BE A PART OF MY STORY. I STILL HAVE HOPE THAT OUR STORY DOESN'T ONLY TAKE PLACE IN THE PAST.



A SWEET MEMORY, 2017



there are so many things that I never said to you that I never will. i loved how you held me. i think that a small part of me will always miss that.



Jack,
I met
that
The fact that we've just graduated is so rude considering
that you and I wisely won 10 ad time to see the kind
and cute could actually about we I don't know if
things were same way comfort out and I likely never you
feel the I feel so making me (and happy like er
will) but thank you for and mtable smile and that und
you. That music I do things ing me realize I w I
same many of some I feel taking od as you. sh
am worth there'd that comes as g way, but, ing
that it makes the ce the l this s, it's look r ha
consider going to be I this ning I neve ke
you're d
best



The end.