

Dear Sydney,

Happy birthday to my sweetheart. According to a 23-year-old (also known as me), turning 23 is one of the happiest days of one's life. Why? It's a day where you start a year like no other - you look beside yourself and realize that you are starting a journey of life next to someone who can bring you more joy than you are able to process. Someone who is so unbelievably sweet that you question how she could exist in the first place. Well, at least that's how I felt. You can instead simply feel the aura of your Valorant stay-at-home boyfriend.

I know there's a lot on your mind about the future. But you've made it 23 years and there are many years ahead of you. Regardless of what you decide to choose at first, know that there are always other options, no matter how far down the road you've gone. You are never locked into something completely. I mean, I guess you could be if you were locked in jail, but I don't think we're considering that. I'm so excited to see how my girlfriend will grow into her future: I have no worry but all the support for her choices.

I'm very much looking forward to playing more games, solving more puzzles, and eating more hot pot and mango desserts with you (yes, I know your buzzwords). Of course, we have to finish Hollow Knight and play Silksong. I heard that it's a prerequisite to truly turn 24 next year. I hope my favorite has a very wonderful birthday - you are the cutest.



Love you,
Sam