

*To the girl I can't stop thinking about...*

*I've scrunched up this letter six or seven times now. I just don't know the words to use to describe everything, to describe what my life has become, to describe how much better it became with you in it. It hurts knowing that you won't be able to respond to me. It hurts knowing by the time you read this, I'll probably be dead.*

*I miss you so much, Melissa.*

*I miss the way you smile, and how it lights up any room you are in.*

*I miss the way your eyes sparkle like kyber crystals in the mines of Ilum.*

*I miss the way you make me feel when I'm around you.*

*Please don't be sad. Whatever happens to me is by my own choice. I've made a lot of bad ones. What's one more to add to the list, am I right?*

*Who knew when I met you at the Aurora Collegium that you'd mean so much to me? Who knew that girl would come with me to the Ethereal Realm when I needed her most? I was lost, confused, and without hope. You gave me something I needed more than anything.*

*Hope.*

*You gave me hope, Melissa, and I can't thank you enough. I would have loved to spend more time with you, to get to know more about you. Your favourite food, colour, music, all of it. Unfortunately, I don't think I'll get that chance.*

*I have to go. I can feel the chain breaking. There's been enough death here in the Ethereal Realm. I've seen enough. It's time I made up for my mistakes. If I'm going to do anything, I need to go now.*

*I hope this letter finds you in good health, Melissa. I'd never forgive myself if anything bad happened to you. Please, stay safe. For me.*

*Who knows? Maybe if I survive, we can get to know each other better.*

*I'm sorry for everything. I love you.*

*Yours faithfully,  
Draca*