

My dear,  
This is stupid, but I miss you enough  
for stupidity.  
So I'll take a page from  
the holobooks.  
And tell you something special.  
Because here's the thing—  
One day I am going to lose you.  
And I was so terrified of that.  
I'm still so damn terrified of that, I am,  
I'm so scared to lose you, every damn day we're here.  
I...and I, when I found out  
that you were alive, when I *knew*, I nearly...  
I was scared just to have you again  
and have that choice at all because  
*I am going to lose you*  
and I, I couldn't do that again,  
I can't,  
I,  
the pain—  
But.  
But. But, Shadows help me, I realized...I realized that for all I was so scared,  
for however much it was going to hurt...  
I would get to know you.  
I would have you in my life.  
You'd be there.  
Yes, yeah, I'm gonna lose you,  
no matter what I do,  
I know that.  
I can't change that, but, but...  
... but your *arrival*  
it is, and was, even more important than your departure.