

Dear S.,

You are the only girl I was able to say *I love you* to.

I look for you in every girl I meet. I look for your face in their faces. I am not sure what it is about you. But I miss what we had together.

I'm glad we're back in touch. It's been fun catching up on stupid details. It seems like we've both changed a lot. Next week I'll see you for the first time in over a year. I want to tell you: even though its been so long I am still thinking about you. I wonder if you'll be the same person.

Will I end up looking for Sara in you? Will you be another girl whose face I search for you? I'm tired of looking for a replacement you.

When you first meet someone, you build them up in your mind as sacred. I think the sacred thing everyone looks for is based on the first person you love. For me, that's you. That will always be you.

Love,

G.