

Dear Scott,

There was a first draft to this letter but I've changed my mind and I don't want what I said I did. No you cannot ever read it. Not ever. Things have to change. You have to be willing to change. I have come to the conclusion that the reason you did and continue to do stupid things...is that you are not coming from a good place. I do the things I do because I have been bouncing off the negative things that you do. If you get angry at what I am going to say it is because you know I'm right. You are going to get grief counseling, you are going to do it for your mom (she would want you to be happy), you are going to do it for me, but most importantly you are going to do it for yourself. You know you hate the way you feel. I am so serious Scott. I have cried endlessly over this whole thing. What we have done to each other. But imagine how good it would feel to feel better, be happy again. No one is telling you to let go of your memories or anything else pertaining to your mom, but the anger is getting kicked out the door along with bitterness and lack of confidence. You are so smart and so beautiful inside and out. I have never seen anything like you in all my life and I've been around a hell of a lot longer then you think. Everyone's solution is to break up but that would leave me upset and you alone because yes you do need me. Please take this seriously don't throw it into the bottom of your bag. This all the energy I have left and If it doesn't work then nothing will because we cannot go on this way. I won't do it. Here are a list of possible.....