

Happy Birthday dearest [REDACTED]

I chose this card because I looked "little" and you look like you have a sprained ankle. I like it also because it expresses a lot without "saying" anything. Like you. I'm sorry that your real gift hasn't arrived yet, but being the hopeless romantic I am, I thought you should get this CD from me. (If you have it already, you can exchange it for ENYA or something else that you like. Just let me know.) ANYWAYS...

Each time we speak I feel like I receive a gift, even when we meet at the "mailbox," or on the "beeper." Your friendship and life mean so much to me, but as I've said before, you'll never know.

"but every time you look (my) way I would lay down my life for you." I am always here and I love you.

Dave (you know)



We just do... I can't say why.

I Love You.

[REDACTED] I don't know what to say. I don't deserve to be so loved and cared for. Remember, I'll go for a drive with you anytime. You are the truest friend. I never intended to make you sad, though. Thank you for being there to catch and carry me. I'll always be there for you. Just look

I hope you don't think I'm weird (too attached) for wanting to swap treasures Friday. If you remember my dream, these stones are a symbol of our bond of friendship. ~~I understand if you want to keep things the way they are.~~ But if you still feel like I do, (and I think you know how I feel) I would be honored and so grateful if I could "take you with me" so I can make it through this difficult couple of weeks. I know I've filled up your Mr. Olson box with my thoughts, but thank you for guarding my thoughts so closely. I trust you with my life, literally. And so I say again, with complete honesty - I love you. You know me... you know what I mean, and I feel safe in your thoughts and your heart. You've been so good to me. I am so grateful. Words could never, would never, will never be able to express how special you are. (See, I couldn't do it)

"Somewhere out there" by the fire

Me

Boy, I am not looking forward to Christmas Break.
Yeah, I'll see you on the 18th, but I have to do that
"friendship" thing, and with my luck, [REDACTED] will want
to drive you home. grrrr!! ANYWAYS...

Then there's the "gift thing." I would be honored to offer
you a gift, but I don't feel comfortable with your
mom getting the wrong idea. Anything coming from "the
kids" could never say "thank you" or "I love you" the
proper way. It is so ironic that friends everywhere
look forward to a season where we celebrate the greatest
Gift by remembering those most special to us. I want
you to know that even if we are prohibited from
expressing our friendship to each other, Please believe
me, you are the warmest, most wonderful, dear, beautiful
friend I could ever ask for. I've received a one-of-a-
kind gift already. Thank you.

Well, this pen has expressed some of my deepest feelings
and now it grows old and tired. I offer it to you with
my heart. May it rest with you. It belongs to you.
Thank you again, dear friend.

With deepest affection from
"the guy with no eyebrows"