

"My 2018 Christmas Holidays of Solitude"

REPLY TO: ccallahan1983

My Dearest 10,

I am sorry for ... thinking you had shut me out. Believe me, I know better now. I know that we are friends for life. I know that I can count on you to be there for me through the thick and thin of my years to come.

I just hope that I can provide some type of return to your loving heart. Candice, I'm just so used to people dropping me like a rock, so please understand that to have someone not do that -- is new.

Christmas is a hard time.

It's never been the jolly day for me. Well, no, I take that back, there have been some good years with the kids. It's just been soooooo long. I had hoped that this year was going to be a good Christmas for me; and while it still may not have turned out as I'd hoped, it was *still* better than previous years. There was undeniable progress, so I'm thankful for that.

We are in constant contact now, and I absolutely love it. I like waking up every morning, making my cup of coffee, and walking my zombie ass down to the computer kiosk to shoot you an email; and then, later in the day returning from work to read your reply. And Fridays, Candice Day, or day 10 of the week! The day I hear your voice... You are consistent, dependable, and dreamlike. I know I have no worries. If I look for you ... I find you there, right where you said you would be. It's something that I NEVER thought that I would have, not in my entire prison bid.

You are *nonjudging*, *nonblaming*, and *nonconforming*. You could care less what anyone thinks, and you are NOT afraid to blast someone over me. I love it. It's just like the Candice I fell in love with all those years ago in 1999. You still have your edge, and you still stand above the rest. Special in every way.

Thank you for saving me.