

March 9, 2026

Dear Dad,

Today is another day. I'm not sure what to think about it all, but it's a day for sure. There's some scary stuff happening as of late, and I don't have anyone to talk to it about. I can only think about it and the thinking worries me to no end. I hate it. I know you would have some words of wisdom for me, but I can't imagine what they would be yet.

I wish you were around to talk to. But you aren't. I can't just call you up and say hey this is what's going on, what should I do? Yeah that's not possible right now. No matter how much I wish it would be, I can't find a way to think of what you would say to me. You would calm me down about all that's going on, I know that to be true.

I guess I'll have to just find a way to figure it all out. I'm sorry.

Love,
Kyle