

# Dear Dad

Kyle Eggleston

Sunday, April 5, 2026

Dear Dad,

I think there are days when I miss you more than others. I'm not sure how to fully realize that. There doesn't appear to be a simple way of doing any of it. I mean, I'm still healing from losing you. I've no clue how mom and [brother] manage to live day after day. I guess we just have to pick up the pieces the best we can and hope for the best. Who knows exactly how any of this works. I sure wish I did.

Maybe someday I'll figure it all out. But that day is yet to be here. I mean, come on now. What *am* I supposed to do about it all? Remember our phone calls we would have? Yeah I do too. Sometimes they were just a "Hi dad, bye dad" kind of thing, but I knew you were there ready to talk about anything that came my way. I got that, I understood that.

Love,

Kyle