

Juliana E Bendam ♡

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April 14th, 2024 - 12am.

Love you!

I know what I had said in the last letter. I know how I feel about you, about us. And I am really grateful for everything you've been doing for me, for us.

Also, I know maybe you don't share all your struggles, neither do I. I don't want to be vulnerable with you, I don't want to tell you all the times I cry during the day everyday or every night to go to sleep. I don't want to share the times even the deputies call me in the hall to talk because they hear me crying, or because I just stay in my room even when we're not in lock-in and Gamble, like other roommates come to me asking "Juliana, are you ok?". I don't want to share when we have video chat and I try hard to keep myself stable at that moment because I don't want to cry in front of you and showing how upset/sad I am, for being here, or for little things that happen that make my day worse and more anxiety. I don't want to tell you over and over again how I feel, my insecurities about you, my thoughts and insecurities for being here longer, and things about to happen (on the outside, for you anyway), because I'm sure you know enough. And tho I know things you told me you were keeping from me, I don't feel really confident or that I'm ready to just sit here and trust you with my eyes closed, I really wish I did, about many things, not only specifically the act of cheating, like physical touch, etc. Cheating as far as I'm concerned, goes beyond just kissing someone else.

However, I remember your letters and things you've said, and they were very sweet. But I still think the best I can and should do if I don't get convicted, is going back to Brazil. Even tho I do want to have a life with you, and dream about so many things, that is not all.

My family, everyone is there for me, waiting to be with me again

Truly & forever yours ♡

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whenever this is over. And I owe them, a lot. After so long, after everything that happened, I should be with them. That is not fair to them what happened, that's not fair that to pull that trigger I didn't consider them, that is Not fair. It shouldn't have never happened.

Like I always say, I don't regret you at all, or everything we have done and lived together, I really just hope I have the chance to be with them again, back home, I really do, I can't stand the thought of not being with them anymore, for my own mistake.

If I understand right, you said something about us moving if that's what I want, or something. First, that's not just what I want, also what I need, what my family needs me to do for them, show up.

then, is not as easy as we think to move when you have kids, it's way more work, not simple. Easier said than done, even if you have the best intention. Even worse if we're talking about country.

I do understand you saying you're willing, etc, but that's not all, tho I really appreciate it. I won't ask you to live in Brazil with me just because I know you love me, and I love you. There are things I can't ask you or expect you to do, or be. I can't be selfish.

We want and need each other, but my family also needs ^{me} ~~them~~, I would never forgive myself if I couldn't see them, after all this.

Maybe you also feel scared of living a single-dad life, but I know it wouldn't be for so long until you find someone. Besides, your mom is always there for you and Valerie. Like I said, you have it all, all you need, even if you don't think so.

I wish you understood how hard all this is for me. Where you need to choose, it hurts so much. Should I stay or should I go.

But yeah, that is the realization that I do need to go back to

Love you, handsome ♡

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Brazil, they need me. I don't want to make you to choose life here or in Brazil, this is huge.

I'll tell you, this is and will be very hard on me, because I only have you, so intense, I feel so much for you that is hard to imagine you feel the same. For me you would always come first, because I only have you, but I will never come first.

Maybe I'm just not the right person / match for you, despite how great we are together, how we are / feel for each other. Maybe we're like Amy and Jacob, she just wasn't right for him, didn't fit in what he needed.

We will figure it out. I just want to make sure my feelings / thoughts, struggles to choose, to do what is right.

I miss them so much, even if I don't really talk to you about it, I miss them every single day, and feel guilty for making them go through this, afraid of losing them while I live my life here, for knowing they need me and I'm not there by my own choice.

I love you more than anything, babe. And wish things were easier - I will never stop loving you, never. And never regret you, understood?!

We've been through a lot, and we know not everyone is like us.

We're unique to each other. And nothing will change that.

I'll love you until my very last breath, Brendan Robert Bankfield.

truly and forever yours, Juliana.

08.26 ♡