

01-03-24

Dear Brendan, my handsome,

I hate the thought of me not being there for holidays, for your birthday, Valerie's. I hate not being there during summer to enjoy with you guys, and my ~~jealousy~~^{jealousy} of you going to the beach or pool without me and seeing those pretty women with pretty bodies. I hate that I can't touch your chest, belly and tell you how sexy and handsome you are, and saying how much I love that part of your body, that for me is very attractive. I hate that I can't go to sleep with you and wake up in your arms. I hate the idea of you working as a driver on the weekends and seeing many pretty girls wearing whatever they're wearing. I'm so afraid of losing you, babe. You have no idea. But I'm stuck here and can't help but feel this fear. Like I said many times, what I feel for you I've never felt before. I would do anything for you. If they want me to turn against you, if they think or whatever they believe, and if they want to blame me for that, that's ok, I can take the blame. I would never do anything to hurt you or against you. And depends on what happens next, and how, it'll hurt me that you keep moving on with your life and finding someone else if I go to prison. Oh God, I already miss everything about us, you. I miss your smell, I miss rubbing your back in the shower, I miss your smile and seeing the wrinkles when you smile, I miss feeling your touch, I miss every single little thing about you, my love. I'm sorry I'm not the physically. But I keep thinking how I can still show my love and make you feel loved by me, even when we can't be together. I can write more and more letters, I drew a picture for you, and this time I decided to write reasons why I love you. I mean, I could spend all day doing that, there are so many. But I thought about a few to write. When you feel sad, alone or missing me, you can read them all or one at a time, and remember you're loved, ~~you~~^{you} had someone that loved you more than anything. If I go to prison and anything happens to me, I'll die happy loving you and thinking of you until my last breath, and happy because I had the best year of my life with you. You know how silly I am to do these simple things to show my love right?! I have many ideas in mind

01-03-24

about what to do for you, but being stuck here doesn't help

Some people are scared of death, I'm scared of not being with you again, and I want to make sure if this happens, I showed all my love for you while we are together.

Anyway, even though I love you so much, with all I am, it would be a lie if I say I forgot what they told me when I got arrested, if I say I can get out of my head those words and pictures they showed me, other girls. Maybe I can't deal well with that because I was always afraid of losing you, or you finding someone else, getting involved with someone else, because I know things you like and get your attention, your eyes, and I've been always worried about it, but being here, makes it even worse, intense.

I don't like feeling this, is like I'll lose you because I'm stuck here and not able to satisfy you, so like, one way or another I feel this fear of losing you. I spend sometime thinking about it, and I cry because of that, then as always I imagine many things you would be doing, and I don't like none of them.

But that's ok. I wish I could control these feelings, I guess I'm not capable of doing that either, just like I can't control anything anymore.

However, I want to be honest with you about how I feel about everything, specially about you and us.

I try to find more words to describe my love for you, and actions, gestures, and I think I got it. Just wish I was there to show it physically, but since I can, I try.

I love you more than anything and miss you tremendously every single day, each bone, each cell. I hope to make it through to be with you again soon.

Thank you for everything. I loved you yesterday, today and I'll love you forever, even when I can't.

with love, Juliana Peres ♡

* When I see the deputies here wearing their wedding or engagement ring, all I think about is us, and wondering when it will be us ♡