A photograph of a building at dusk. The sky is a dark, overcast grey. In the foreground, a dark, textured wall or balcony railing runs diagonally across the frame. In the background, a multi-story building is visible. Two windows on the left are brightly lit from within, casting a warm yellow glow. A brick chimney is visible on the right side of the building. The overall mood is quiet and somewhat somber.

Letters to You
and
Nobody At All

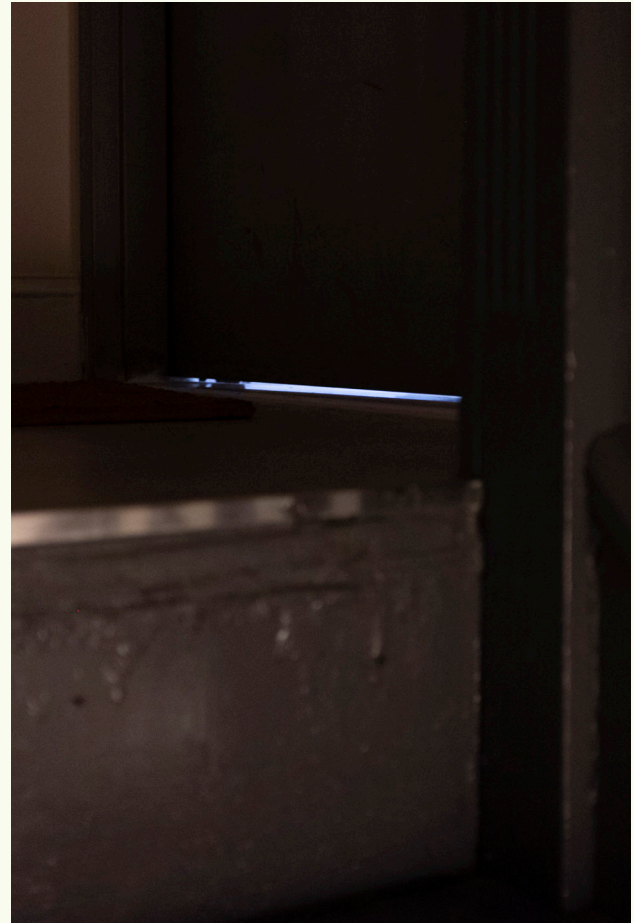
Matthew Dalton

Letters to You
and
Nobody At All

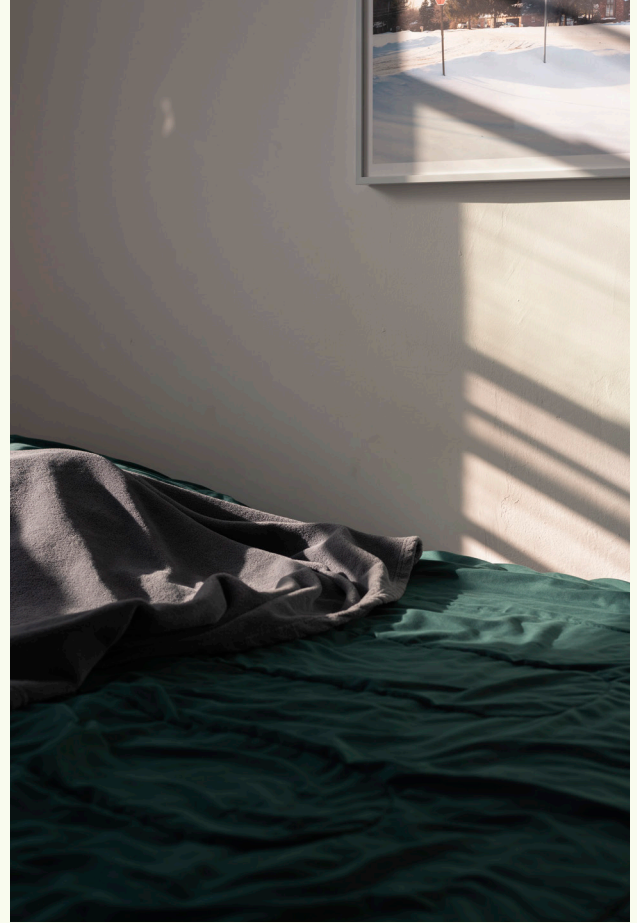
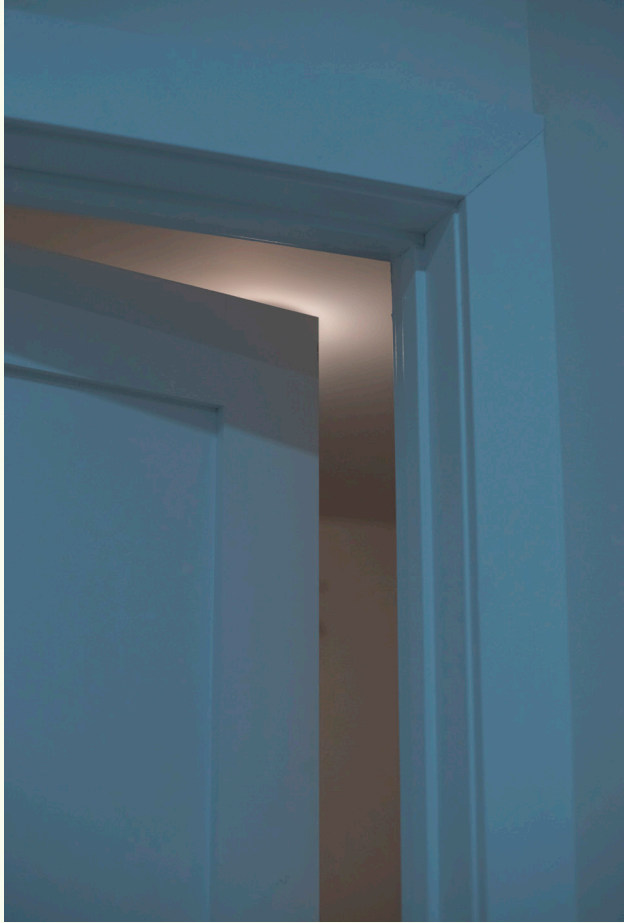
They both knew the pain and
bliss that was to encapsulate their lives.

I see many flaws.
For them, I love you dearly;
need your full embrace.

The last time they looked at each other as
friends was the first time they saw each other as
something more.







Chapter 2:

For a Moment



Such a quiet one.
Tears fall with temperature;
I catch them for you.

They've been waiting on this day their whole life and
didn't even know it.

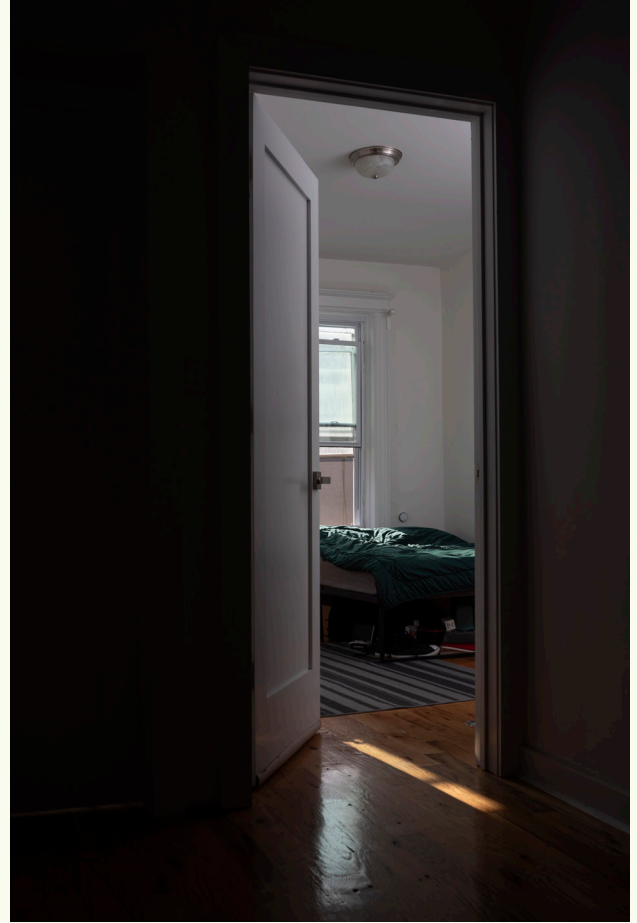
I saw you before.
How do you still linger here?
That blue stare, always.



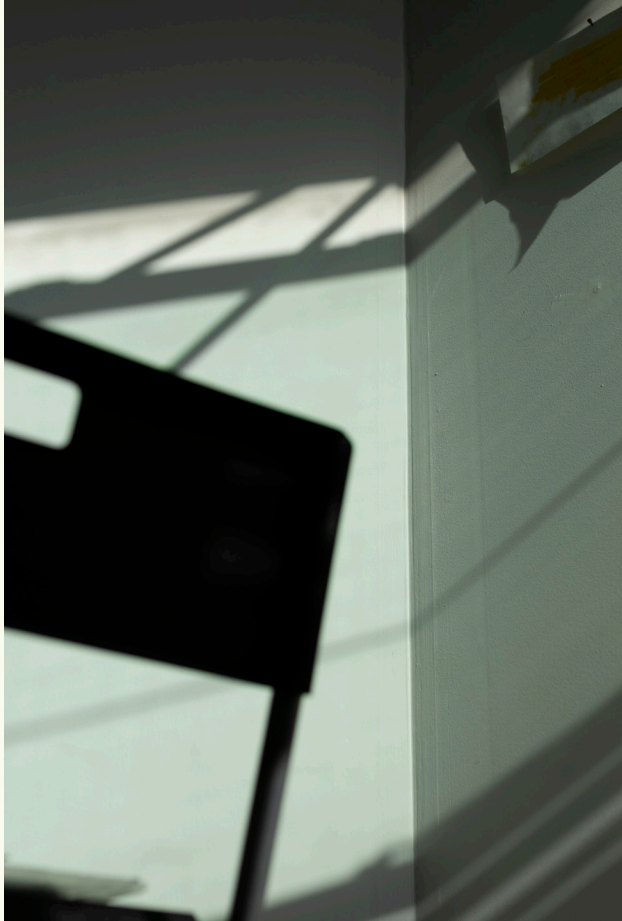


Chapter 3:

Maybe in Another Life







He doesn't listen, is he wrong for that?
His limits draw closer, again, as he pushes back.

I looked back as I left and knew that the
next day would be filled with memories of them
and everything we'd been through.

Their lives intersected so beautifully.





