

Taylor, 11 yrs. imagines what her Dad would write to her in a letter.

Dear Taylor Bear

What can I say about you, Taylor Bear? Well you are funny, smart, beautiful and also crazy. Your smile looks so beautiful, your eyes are glittery, your hair smooth and silky... You are so smart - your brain will explode! You work hard to do your pluses and work on your English. You collect the dog poo, even though you hate it! I feel so happy when you are around.

If I could talk to you now I would say:

Don't give up on your dreams. *Keep on going when it's hard! I would tell you: Don't be sad! Okay, you can be sad because that's your feelings, and I'm sad too. I will always miss you and I'm always with you. I'll be in your photos, in your heart and in your thoughts.*

*I can see that sometimes you feel guilty. I would say to you: It's okay Taylor Bear. **It was hard on you when I moved on.** I never went to work. I met this other lady. I didn't visit you often. I know it was hard on you and I know you felt hurt. But I know you still loved me.*

Don't keep feeling guilty that you didn't call me. *You need to take that guilt out, let it out and be relaxed. Get it out by talking it out to mum, your friends, your counselor, to me... Or draw your guilt, rip it up and recycle it! I will always be there with you.*



Love from your Brad Dad