

You are a murderer, and a thief, and a cheat, and all those other beautiful words to describe exactly what you are. For you are horrible, and you are beautiful in your horribleness. And it is a terrible thing you have done to have made me love you. I do love you and I will miss you. But I cannot let myself love you any longer. So when I miss you, I will only miss you for five minutes a day. For those five minutes, I will remember you, and I will love you. I remember how it felt to have you around me. But when those five minutes are up, I will forget you again. Because you don't deserve to be remembered. You don't deserve to be loved, not for the terrible things you have done. And it is my punishment to love you and remember you, but only for five minutes.