

Messages Never Sent

By : Serena Stars

There are so many letters my friend Kathrine Hamilton wrote to me and to other people, when I got my stack it was divided in to two. One was for me and the other had a sticky note telling me what to do. The second stack was for her childhood friend Andrew Jepsin. She did want to give them to him she wanted me to put them all in a book and so I did... I don't know if he will ever find these but they tell a very sad story of a girl who only wanted to be loved by someone outside of her family. I Kaitlyn Lyric made a promise to publish them and I did. Read about her life, the day the letters started and the day the letters end.



Published on
Booksie

[booksie.com/Serena Stars](http://booksie.com/Serena%20Stars)

Copyright © Serena Stars, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Messages Never Sent

Table of Contents

Messages Never Sent Chapter 1

Message 2 the mini break down

memories

Messages Never Sent : Chapter 1

ï½

hey, I just wanted to say thanks for talking to me all afternoon and being so cool about what I told you yesterday, even though it seemed small it meant a lot to me. I am glad I have such a close friend like you that I can talk to. I wish my friends could meet you, so they can know the awesome guy I grew up with.

ï½

You will always be special to me, even if that means just being a friend. I don't know why I never told you this before but I like you a lot.

ï½

Thanks for putting up with all my attempts to hide my feelings, you're the best, your girlfriend is a very lucky girl and I wish you two the best of luck in the future. And unless I send this in my sleep you will probably never see this because I am trying to act cool about the situation.

ï½

You saw me at my best, my worst, my terrible, and my excellent. You are one of the only people who know the true me (BE HONORED).

ï½

Love

Katieï½ ;)

April 30th 2013

Chapter 2: Message 2 the mini break down

Hey , I know I said I wouldn't message you again until I knew I was over you well the internet taught me something today; I will never truly 'be over you' my brain will just be able to "hide" those feelings from me. The human brain and heart don't usually communicate so that's why it takes people so long to "forget" the feelings they have or had for another person. I understand a lot more about myself now than I did how many minutes/hours/days/years ago.

Andrew I am trying to be truthful with you because lying to you got me into this mess in the first place. You were the first guy I have ever trust completely, you were the first guy I fell for, the first guy that liked me back (even though I didn't know it at the time), you were the first guy I lied to so I could hide my feelings, you were the first person I always went to as a kid. You were and always will be the light that kept me standing. But for my sake I have to say good bye. Our friendship was a good thing from the past that but is should have stayed there in the past. I am not saying that I regret seeing you that was one of the best days I had had in forever. My life has been kind of dark as of late.

Friday May 3rd 2012, is the day I will remember as the day that helped me become more of me. I have opened up a lot more cried more tears then I thought I had, said a lot of things I probably should not have said, and I learned more than I ever thought I could.

I am sorry that I am acting weird, that's what happens when you grow up I guess. I can't go back in time and I can't change what I have said or done but I can choice what I will do in the here and now. I didn't want to ever admit this to you (and hell you won't see this until I die and someone asks you: did you, know anything about this) but I love (or loved whichever is the proper term if you ever see this) you. There is said itâ for typed it. I love(d) you Andrew Jepsin too bad I will never be able to say this out loud.

I loved spending time with you because you always protected me, even when I was a little brat. You always looked out for me and kept me safe, like a guardian angel that everyone can see. You kept me strong and helped build part of my character today. You have quiet the imagination when we were younger and you always made up the weirdest of games. I looked up to you then and I look up to you now.

Sincerely love,

Katie

May 5th 2013

Chapter 3: memories

Every day, I have tried to tell you every day but something stops me every time. I am unable to tell you that I am over you and that I am all cool again. Somehow tucking myself away is not having the right effect. Instead I am like I used to be, lonely and missing you. I don't think that I will ever be able to say I am over you but I am getting closer to the point where I can say that I can say I have compressed my feelings.

It seems weird writing these even though I will never show them to you, the plan I have for these letters is different than the letters I am writing to my other friends.

Why do I feel like a bitch? Just because I like a guy who is taken, just because I am in love with my best friend, just because I can't have you? Is that the only reason I have feelings for you, because I can't have you? It could be true you know. Even if it is true I am putting myself through training. That's why I can't talk to you. Because if I talk to you before my training is over I will fall all over again. I only want to have to go through this once. I need to learn how to handle myself without your protection. You have someone else to protect now, I can't come first. I won't be used to that, I mean even as kids you made sure I was safe. I remember every time you kept me safe. I remember you walking me up to my cabin after a movie at the main cabin, and I remember the time your brother went a little over bored and chased me with a bat; you took the hit for me and then hugged me and you didn't let go until I stopped crying. It is reasons like that that I must distance myself, I can't expect that kind of treatment anymore.

Thank you Andrew Jepsin for keeping my safe, and being the best coat of armor this little girl needed.

Sincerely Love,

Katie J

May 6th 2013

Messages Never Sent

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-02-01 12:32:05