Andie,

Having the opportunity to continue our conversations from our last session has only made me want to carry on building the connection we have formed in such a short period of time. Every Thursday, I look forward to seeing you and talking to you, knowing that I am guaranteed to feel hopeless when the "thirty seconds left" zoom reminder (that never fails to cut us off in the worst possible moment) instantly makes me realize how lucky I am that we get to look forward to next Thursday to continue our conversation. You have made opening up to you incredibly effortless for me and I only hope that I was able to return the favour with you. You deserve so much Andie and I will take advantage of this tribute to tell you just how special this experience with you has been. I do not think any amount of words will be able to summarize how meaningful these past few weeks have been. I have felt that talking to you has shown me more perceptive and more sensitive ways of seeing things thanks to your kind and thoughtful nature. Throughout these past weeks, many experiences have led me to change my views on things and at times I have felt unsure of my decisions. Every Thursday, I could count on you to understand with an open mind and offer your wise words free of judgement. Our conversations have been a breath of fresh air since we started and I have enjoyed every single one of them. I cannot believe I feel so close to you living so far away. I have learned from you and I deeply admire your strength and your resilience. Our friendship means more to me than what words can describe. For the longest time, I've had a preconceived idea of what a friendship was supposed to look like... From a really young age, we are taught that our friends are those you meet at school, surrounded by people your age, people you share stories with, in your everyday life. Even the most simple stories you live through, stick with you in your memory and build on your idea of who your friend is to you. Having shared so many stories with you and listened to your own, I notice that relationships aren't built according to age or to closeness in terms of place. But instead, they are built on the understanding and the sharing of our stories. Hopefully, we can continue to share our stories and maybe someday, in the future, we will be able to meet in person, whether it be in Argentina or in any part of the world.

I am beyond grateful for you and the time we have shared together,

With lots of love,

Valen