

... “I feel that you have been there for me. Not that it is new, like you have not been there before, but things shift sometimes. It is hard to see unless things are in flux. I suppose it’s like when the evening is really hazy, with a light fog, everything seems quieter. If the air is just right, and you get that light mist on your face, the water is a little cooler than the air, and after you wipe your face, there is that slight shift, your eyes can open just a bit more than before. It’s those moments that help. They help me appreciate you. This is not so different. Now, I mean, this is similar to that shift. It is nice that you don’t leave me. I feel really grateful for that. It is hard sometimes. I go and I am gone, and I get lost, and somehow, just like this, I come looking for you. And here you are waiting for me. You just let me ease back; it is really very kind of you. You have a wonderful kindness. I am laughing because I wanted to tell you that I feel hesitant and then I paused. I am still pausing. Well, you are so open, so inviting; I want to be generous too, or at least reflect you somehow, at least I want to show you what you do for me. If I could just give you a sense of what you mean to me, that might be enough. I want it to be more than just a sense, but that might be more than I can do right now. I want to do what I can for you. I hope this helps. I mean, this is for you. And sure, I am getting something out of it too, I can’t deny that. I try for you. This is me trying for you. I am sorry if this isn’t enough. I am not sure how else to go about it. This isn’t where I thought I would be. I meant to say something to you, something to reassure you and now I feel that I have slipped off the path. Let me try and keep going. Thank you for your patience. I don’t tell you that enough. I don’t tell you enough of anything. Maybe that’s me. But, as I said, I am trying. Confessions and thank-yous aren’t so different. I guess there is guilt in a confession, but I feel a little guilty thanking you. Not a moral guilt, not a profound guilt, more of a sheepish guilt. Like it’s a shame we don’t get together more often, and I am taking some responsibility for that. And in that sense, maybe pieces of this are in you too. I don’t mean to judge you or blame you or anything of that sort, I mean I am thanking you mostly, but it helps if we use this time to be together. Maybe I can give you this moment in a way you didn’t have before. Just consider that now you have time with me. And while you are doing this for me, maybe you can take a bit for yourself. I think that is only fair.”...