

To: Elliot

Elliot,

Remember to breathe, love. In: one, two. Out: one, two. And repeat.

Keep doing this until you've calmed down. You've always forgotten how much you need air when you're upset.

All right, my love. Are you focused? I need you to be before you continue because this next part will be hard to hear.

I'm sorry I had to leave you like this. Right now, you're probably huddled over me, wondering how you can continue.

I'm not speaking from vanity here. For all I know, you're fine, listening to this with your head held high while you return to your army's encampment.

I believe, however, that you're like me, and I've been where you are too many times to count. You probably screamed your throat raw before searching for clues about... who killed me.

I hope you find this before you tear off in a rage. I was never sure about that part. The last I saw of you, you'd left your grandkids in your cottage, having just recovered your memories of me, and once that happened, not a lot of cognizant conversation happened between us.

I hope you find this. I hope it helps you until I'm ripped out of your mind, and if not, I hope Victor will comfort you instead.

Please, find over the next several dozen hours an account of every important event in my life. Here, you'll find all the personal details that I kept from you, all my worst failings and greatest triumphs, lightly edited for clarity.

May I become as much of a story to you as what you hold in your hands.

I love you.

-Zaeden

[TTS To: Elliot](#)

Revision #5

Created 20 August 2024 16:56:07 by FatalisticFable

Updated 19 April 2026 01:41:56 by FatalisticFable