

my dearest Paul,

26 Feb 97

We're close to the culmination of yet another month, growing closer to our goals, our futures, and, of course, each other, with each passing day.

When we are together, I see love in your eyes, longing, gentleness, sometimes stubbornness, always security.

When you hold Chloe, I see tenderness, strength and love in your expression, as though you could go on holding her like this forever. I see you delight in every noise, every expression, every movement she makes. You are perhaps the only person who shares this love and devotion toward her with me.

All these things and more contribute to my love for you.

You were the only one who consistently stood by me in pregnancy, a very unsettling and frightening and lonely time for me. You wanted to share my life despite my "condition", as others saw it; if anything, you helped me find continuous joy in my pregnancy, comforted me in my sadness, held me in my fear, and laughed with me throughout the rest. and now that this child has been (finally) born, you can be and have been a very significant, and tremendously important, part of her life, and mine.

Every male influence, aside from you, has abandoned her; Scott, my dad, there hasn't been much foundation from the sources that are "supposed to" provide it.

But you, not only have ^{you} been there unconditionally, but I wouldn't want anyone else to be the male influence in my daughter's life.

You are everything I've ever wanted in a boyfriend, and a friend, and a lover... as well as a father-figure and/or prospective husband.

I do love you, Paul Veillon, and I hope you will forever be by my side as we face the world and reach for our goals. Chloe needs you, and I need you, and I am so thrilled to see you this weekend. I miss you.

All my love,

anna

(+ Chloe too!)