Dear Gerardo,

June 12, 2005. I remember the day we got together as if it was yesterday. I can even feel butterflies in my stomach and I can taste your lips touching mine for the first time. I could even feel the fear of our ages in our minds. Obstacles didn’t matter to us, everything was perfect and we were so happy together. I always cherish the good times we had together and I never forget why Michael was born. The happiest day of my life, the day I became a mommy, September 8, 2007. I can truly say he was made out of pure love. We actually learned how to be patient with each other, understand how we were and that’s where our love came from, how our love was developed. I always thought that our lives were settled, our plans were perfect. You would finish USC and become a pediatrician, by then I would start college and that would be our excuse to move out of Los Angeles. We were going to buy a house in San Luis Obispo. I would attend Cal Poly and become a teacher. I had imagined my life next to you; in my eyes I had the perfect family. To me we were closer to live happily ever after.

Until today I don’t understand what went wrong between us. We would always be sincere; we would always tell each other everything. Our best feature of being together was the trust we had towards each other. We learned how to deal with school, work, bills and a beautiful son. At the end of each day we would both agreed that everything had paid off because we were together. A break up between us never crossed my mind, especially after Michael was born and our engagement. I never actually thought of myself being in the picture without you. Apparently things for you did change though, and I want to be able to understand what was in your mind. I want you to tell me how were you feeling? Why do you think we stopped functioning as a family and as a couple? I want you to open your heart to me and tell me your concerns, feelings and thoughts.

I understand it’s hard to talk about it because the conversation might have an awkward feeling but at the end it will only make our relationship better, especially because we have a kid together. It’s always good to let go all those thoughts and feelings out of you, it’s good for your soul. If you think about it would make things between us and Michael even easier. He will grow up in a healthier environment and I know you want the best for him, just like I do. You might even feel guilty for breaking my heart, but with this exercise you can get rid of the guilt. Also remember no matter what the reason in your head was I will never hate you. I just want to be with you in good terms, for our son, and as I always said I just want you to be happy and if I can’t make you happy then maybe a new page, a fresh start would be a good solution for you. Also the situation with your parents would get better. They wouldn’t reproach you leaving me and your son anymore. From this you can get a good argument for your parents, and I’m sure after you explain yourself they will understand and support you. We are both parents and we know that we will never judge Michael, but at the same time we would ask for valid reasons to his actions. The reconciliation with your parents would make your life better, I know you miss them and I know you want to be back to their life without them judging you; this is the chance to tell them and make them understand why we broke up. After this, you wouldn’t be the bad son, father and even boyfriend. You would gain their trust and support all over again, and they will pointing out how proud of you they are instead of giving you a hard time and attitude over a misunderstanding.

On the other hand, you would actually help me understand what I did wrong. You can seriously help me see the mistakes I made and maybe try to change or at least be careful with my actions. I want you to understand that I don’t hate you, but sometimes I do want to hold bad feelings against you, this can change by talking and expressing your opinion. It will help me see that you are not a bad person. I understand sometimes humans just make random decisions, but again, I don’t want to assume anything I just want to have the real exact answer from the bottom of your heart. If we fix this issue between us I know that would help me grow as a mom and I will be better at what I say or do with Michael. I want to get my soul back into my body; I want to be able to feel happy again, I want to be able to feel complete. Without knowing the reasons of our break up I feel like I’m missing a part, like I have a hole in my chest. This hole wants to be filled in soon, and only you can help me.

This at the end will be beneficial for us two and Michael, as a family it will help us be stronger and let us all be on the same page. Maybe after we talk about it and we let it all out, we can work something out. I will never force you though, but I think I deserve a precise answer at this point of my life. I don’t want more sweet talk I want a real answer. I don’t want to keep holding back anything. I just want the best for Michael, you and myself. If we think about it, we are kind of tied together for life because of our son, and there’s nothing wrong with that but I really want to have a good environment for Michael to grow up. The sooner we come up with a conclusion the better. We will know how to answer questions to Michael. At the end of the day all I care about is our son, the last thing I want s him growing up with both of his parents hating each other or fighting all the time. I want him to have a better childhood then what we had; having both of his parents together would certainly make a difference.

I honestly don’t want to brain wash you because we are adults and we should know better by now, but I do feel like you owe me an explanation. You might think that later I’ll use it against you but I never will. I respect you and your thoughts. I’ve known you for so long and I can trust you, you made me come back to life when I need it someone the most. I think I’ve been there for you as well, and you’ve trusted me with a lot of other things, so now I’m asking you to please trust me again. It might not look like I’m trying to help you, but I am. I want you to stop feeling guilty. I want you to have a better relationship with your parents. I want you to understand you’re a great dad, and Michael is very happy and he loves you, but you have to believe it and accept it. I know and I’ve seen how you try hard to keep a good relationship between us, but sometimes it’s awkward. Once we figure this out, once we relieve our souls, our lives will get better. We would have a more peaceful environment between us.