

Gwen's Letter

Dear Ganja,

Hello old friend, what's up? It's been a long time since we last saw each other. I miss you. I want you back in my arms. Everyone here wants me to forget about you, but I won't. I miss hanging out with you, and the familiar way you made me laugh. I miss the way you cheered me up—brightening even my darkest day—and the way you made me feel so accepted all the time.

As a result of being locked up in this program, I will be unable to see you and smile at your great jokes. Hopefully I will be out soon, and we will be able to party with each other again. I can't wait to get home to see you. You bring me a kind of happiness no one else can, and I can't find anywhere else. When I get out we'll spend every minute of our day together. I will be yours and yours only, all day and all night.

Love Always,
Gwen