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Dear Mr JONES,

I remember like it was yesterday the first time I met you. The look in your eyes as you smiled to me was literally melting my heart. I was so transfixed and absorbed by your presence that I probably wasn't smiling back. It's only after you extended your hand and reached for mine that I regained a little composure.

It felt so right when you touched my hand. The warmth of your hand made me feel very much at ease, secured and protected. It was quite hard for me to resist the urge of getting closer to you. I think if you hadn't spoken at that moment I would have reached for your arms.

As you introduced yourself, the depth of your voice overwhelmed me to the point I actually wasn't sure that I got your name right. I was so intimidated that I didn't dare to ask again. Instead I simply introduced myself and let go your hand.

Today not only do I know your name but I have also gotten to know you better. I love being in your company and I must say that my feelings have been growing steadily.

I love you and want to be with you always.

William TAYLOR