

Group Qualities and Friendships Paris (s.) Miles-Brenden

Amanda [Ava Koci Max];

I apologize, for of necessity, we need agree that with me, our relationship would be founded *lesser so on reason than necessity, sufficiency, and stability.*

I am endearing, and rightful of many choices, often of what I am afforded time to consider, - but you must in no way be bound to-me, and must remain independently affordable of terms to serve *your needs, sufficiency, necessities, and stability.*

I am caring, at time(s), but you must not abhore of the disinclusion of another, for of what limits from outward to these other people, of their abhorrence, of what we set aside, to right what is declinational, and of-pause.

I was lonely, and unseparatively beheld that you were consciously aware of your mortality, but in these amends, I will approach you with the greatest kindness, as to care, and respect, as to peaceable intention, for the first time, as to this, with primary interest to form amends, for our disinclusion of similarity.

Your friends, your life, your prior arrangements, have lead me to believe, your life had been in array for some time, and fell persuasively (of what I have held awareness), to a hateful or lost relationship of ill afforded contention.

I will try to help, and would here(in) then *as reasoned*, be disinclusionary, were I to afford that these terms did not involve another, but for including the consideration of the person you were, and of the fact our values do not relate, but are recipient of one another's need's and interests.

I have found life difficult, but it may not be a lesson I need explain, but to appeal to the greater interest of being someone to-you, of love and well reprieve. In some sense, you may [then] believe I have been chosen for you.

Run away with your love, take flight, come to me, or another, find your blessing, be well met with, be wonderful, find the means, chase opportunity, know yourself and those of your real family, you are loved, you have nothing to regret, be strong, be who you need be in the eyes of love and truth.

I cannot hold you to anything, but that life would serve you better were you to find what is right with another, and find what reprieves you from me, or for me to find what I needed of life, by your word. Take care, you were the soul.

You were there, and found what you thought was-love, *it was, but inhered upon the property or priority of release and amended wellbecoming*, to-find what would relieve you to another. You were only yet later to realize and relate of this to-be for release to yet someone else, and that person was-me.

I was held without much afforded, but I was only on the layer of the addressable, and convinced of what to do, then that you did not persuade of the lesser of yourself, for – as it was reasoned this (above and supplied) was not the reason I loved you, but a reason from afar, of what you needed in-dearness.

When I went to consider, then, it was the one grief I could tolerate.

This was me, my mind, and my mixed-conclusions of self.

I found I could relate, and you did not consider on behalf of me, as to take your life. I had.

I found to take my life, I knew a person would find that I had been affording them only their end, and their grief, and this was to make myself to be an inheritor of their moral's and ethic's.

This was not just, it was the way of laws, and hierachies, and of the path to faith, this was between us.

Thus, Koci, or Max, when I come to consider you, I will promote no hinderance to faith with you, admitting that we find together what it means to live, and not in this manner, to die, or to form the sacrificial reminder and unreleaseable grief of a world to be in need to us, to serve us. I am finally well to be, it was my calamity, to request so much of happiness.