

Anna,

6/19

In these envelopes are the letters that you asked me to write as part of my therapy with you. If you are reading this letter either you are a bad person for breaking into my sealed envelope or something bad has happened to me and you need to read on further.

I will give you this one page as a grace period.

Okay, then, I'm dead. As you can see I have already resigned myself to this possibility. Nothing you can say about it now since I can't hear you. All the advice in the world won't change things as they are. However, I do have one last request of you.

#### INSTRUCTIONS:

- 1- Please take the enclosed envelopes.
- 2- DO NOT READ THEM UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES!
- 3- Deliver them to the respective parties. I am sure you know how to find them all. Let them know that I have written a letter to them in the event that I died. Do not let any of them know who the other recipients are. Also, remind them that their letter is meant solely for them. These letters are private between myself and the party I am writing to.
- 4- Never tell anyone about these letters. Moreover, if word of these letters surfaces because of one of my acquaintances, remind them of my warning.

It is my wish that this letter - and the rest already written - remain private. Since I do not have a will at this time, I consider this to be my dying wish.

I would like to thank you for the help that you have given me. I know that we have just met, but I have already learned so much about myself and the people around me that I cannot repay you. ~~But~~ There is one way, as you said to me.

Let love in,

Raychel

P.S. - I'm stealing that from you, you know that, don't you?