

Dear my beloved son, Veridgar.

It has been over a decade since I last saw your glimmering face in the sun. With every sunrise, the pain in my chest expands, I have wrote this letter to you to apologise and beg for forgiveness. I am deeply sorry for abandoning you and your mother, for chasing gold and glory. Guilt weighs down on my body, unable to hold it up. I look back at old pictures of you, silently hoping you'd come back. Every malicious decision I make, my heart pounds, instantly regretting everything. I wish to reverse this and show the same love as we did a decade ago. Back then, we'd always play cards and games, which brought us lots of joy, usually playing a game of tag until we exhausted ourselves. Sadly, I decided to ruin it all, by isolating myself in my workshop. Even now, I miss those days when we'd splash around every summer in our pool, sometimes watering the lushien's, greenoury plants. Adding to this, we'd call off the hills until dawn in a while, before your mother passed, she'd watch us, laughing. Now? This is never, ever happy. After all, I destroyed I destroyed your childhood.