

Melody,

From the moment I clapped eyes on you, I knew you were the man I was going to marry. I knew it sooner than I did, and I know I made my mind up then and another man has never even come close to crossing my mind since. Getting pregnant, moving in and marrying you was such a matter of course for me but I could not have done it for anybody else. You made it so easy for me by showing me such a overwhelming amount of love, care and thoughtfulness. You never fail to put me to rest. You have made me smile every day and made me belly laugh on the regular. You pushed me to be more and supported me through all which I will always be grateful for.

You have given Emily the love that she deserved and become such a perfect dad for her. You have given me the most amazing daughter on top of all that. I hope you will be around for a very long time so that you can bring our girls up to be strong, independent, loving and polite young women. Look after them and when they get big and fly the nest, look after them some more. The world is going to shit on our princesses so make sure you are their safe haven and make sure it doesn't stop them from being so loving. Make every day fun, don't be a negative Nancy, but know when they need a cuddle. Keep them in contact with dadas and Emily in contact with Nannah. I'm sorry we couldn't have longer together but know that the time we had together, you made me

happier and more content / comfortable with myself
than I thought possible. I never thought I would
ever trust a man but I'd trust you with my life.
Please make sure you take time for yourself, and be
honest with people about how you are. You are not
always going to be 'grand' and people want to help
you when you are. They can't help if you don't let them
and it is not a sign of weakness. If you need a
break, sort the girls out and go home some you know.

I'm so glad that I met you. You've taught me what
love is and shown me what a real man is. Love
every inch of you. Your eyes, your hair, your funny ch
and your big chunky tree trunk legs. Fucking hell even
your arse has grown on me. ~~and~~ I love you more
than you will ever know Mr Gibbons, I make our fun
together was longer and without the stress I brought along
but without it I guess I wouldn't know the strength
you have.

All this sounds well gay. I just wanted to share something
just in case the last time we spoke I told you to fuck
off or kicked you for annoying, just so you know how
I love you. Look after our girls. Get your dick wet
(probably once I'm cold) and just make sure she's not a
crazy slag before you introduce her to the girls. Cheers
* my drop *

ps I love cows milk, brexit and racism.

ps Stop being a stubborn argumentative cunt.
Love you more than donuts (not those Shit
ones you got me)