

Salut, Matthew!

Already 18, huh? Time flies! You'll graduate soon and head out into the world. I'm sorry for not taking you to New York with me, but I wanted you to grow up in the town I was born and raised in. After all, memories of a good childhood will be with you for the rest of your life. I owe a lot to Uncle Nozz for taking you in.

I admit, I was lonely growing up there, but Mizzurna Falls is still special to me. Back then, the town was my whole world, even though it's so small. But the world should stay small while you're young. There's plenty of time for it to get big once you're grown and ready.

I know it's been hard for you to adjust, but I'm sure it's helped you mature in a way other kids your age haven't. You have your whole life ahead of you, and all I want is for you to find your own path.

But let me give you one piece of advice, son: Believe in more than just what you can see. I think you know what I'm getting at.

Never forget that your mother and I love you very much.

