

To the people that I haven't met (yet)

Melanie Stenzel

Dear People that I haven't met yet,
I know I will meet you eventually. And you
will meet me. Not the current me. The
current me is still searching, slowly
finding, and always looking. The current me
still does not know where she'll end up and
how she'll find you. But she will,
eventually. She will be different from now,
but you'll recognise me, don't worry.

You are currently out there, doing your
thing, and maybe also not knowing where
your path will lead you. Maybe you will
change your favourite colour a few times
before we meet, maybe you will move around.
Maybe you will stay where you are and one
day, I will go to you, finding you,
wherever you are.

One day, we will cross the streets together,
share hellos and hugs and goodbyes. We will
be thirty or sixty or ninety and laugh, and
cry, and think together.
Some of you will not be in my life forever.
Maybe we will share a job or share a street
sign or maybe even share a bed, then separate
again. Or maybe we will stay together, until
the end of one of us. Maybe we will hope for
a forever, only for it to be cut short.

We will get wet under the same clouds and
cuddle under our umbrella, smile, because
the sun is out and jump into the waves of

the ocean together.

Some of you will hold my hand, some of you will read my books, and for some of you, I will cook. I make great scrambled eggs and maybe one day, you will get to taste them. And maybe I'll taste your food too.

Maybe I will not even get to meet you. Maybe tragedy or coincidence or simply a decision will keep us apart and we will never know. Maybe the timeline is wrong. Maybe others will take your place. I hope we still make it.

To the people that I haven't met yet. I am looking forward to sharing all the adventures the universe has for us. The good, the bad and the very pretty. Let's meet soon. I can't wait!

Love, xx

Melanie Stenzel