

Dear Anita:

I apologize for leaving so abruptly, but we both know our pragmatic alliance was only temporary at best. I cannot in good conscience however leave this unsaid. We have both have at some point lost someone we cared very dearly about. What Kat did, she did because that is what she is, who she is, in short, her nature. She could no sooner have run away and lived as a vampire could pass up a meal. It is simple nature. Just as I could not stop myself from attempting to help Katherine, which ended with my becoming a vampire. Just as she could not stop herself from trying to help me, resulting in her death. We each need to be what we are. Walter helped me to see that in his own special way.

I am a cold-blooded killer; that is what I am, that is what I do. And it is my choice on what that means in my relationship to the world at large. Just as it was Katherine's choice, just as it was Kat's choice. I know what you must be feeling right now, and believe me I know where that can lead. Do not allow grief to overpower reason, and the love you feel for her memory. I do not know what the future holds or if our paths will cross again. And if they do, I know not what sides we will be on. But I urge you to consider my words.

*Also, in reference to Johnathan, he has a good heart but allows his instincts to rule him too often. Do not write him off easily, he cares and feels badly for what happened more than he can express. In closing, I say only that the future is a winding river and a boat is only as good as the materials you use in its construction.*

*- Yours, Draco.*