

*Dear Johnathan:*

*I am sorry I have not had the chance to write you sooner, and for disappearing so quickly. A lot happened that night at the Point, and I have been trying to deal with it since.*

*Everything I knew as cold, hard reality turned out to be false and true at the same time. All I was left with was the simple truth that Walter had been right. You can imagine how distressing that was.*

*I have spent the last few months wandering the Earth searching for something that I do not understand, something I am not even sure exists.*

*Myself.*

*I do not intend on returning, but you never know where life (or the voices in your head) will lead you.*

*I want you to know that I do not blame you for what happened with Kat's friends. It was a bad situation, and you did what you could. I would, if I were you, however, have a discussion with Anita and let her know how you feel about the subject. I have been told that discussing your thoughts and feelings is very healthy. And frankly, if I cannot escape it, neither will you. It is rather*

*difficult to walk out on a conversation when it is happening in your head.*

*I must run for now, I am late to "Feed on the Girl", stay well.*

*- Draco.*