

*Dear Friend,*

*This is a letter written by you through my hands and thoughts, dedicated to the world. This is a need to remind the universe about an eternal friendship, love, and courage two people had. And I need to write this letter for Future Anyone, who will read this passage about The Eternal Boy and The Girl Without a Name.*

*So, dear Future Anyone,*

*I hope you believe in beauty. I hope you see the beauty in anything in your life the way He saw it in flowers. Once He asked whether the Nameless Girl thinks the flowers are beautiful or not. She said, "I think they are!" The eternal boy hid his rose-colored smiley cheeks behind the red flowers and whispered, "They're not beautiful just because you think they are. They become like that as long as you believe in it." So, believe that you are beautiful. Assume that life is way more beautiful than you can see now. Believe it through your own eyes and heart, not somebody else's. Try not to drown yourself in the problems, wars, deaths that fate generously gives you. Believe in the beauty of the flowers around those problems.*

*I hope you see the hope in the silence. I wish that when your only response is the sound of the wind or your own thoughts, you'll see hope hidden in the silence. The Eternal Boy was the silent one in the group, just like The Nameless Girl was a long time ago. During one of their "Strange Talks," he said, "Do you know that yellow is the color of hope? Wear it more often!" Nine months later, She burned all her yellow clothes and hid their ashes far from everyone's eyes. His silence turned into an eternal voice She carries in her heart. And whenever She is ready to quit, it says the Yellow Words, "As is often the case in life, what seemed impossible becomes commonplace over time. Life with its "nothing lasts forever" again proved its case." And then she stands up and follows the voice through the darkness of the future, brightening it with her yellow heart. So, I hope you will have a small place for hope*

*in your pocket when you step on the road called life. And whenever your legs are too tired to move, you'll remember about the weightless, yellow wonder you carry around.*

*I hope you love. I hope you love nature, people, flowers, your old sneakers wet from the rain, grandma's high-calorie Baklava, and even those disgusting insects that cause an allergic reaction. You need to love them because they make you live. You need to love them, at least, because The Nameless Girl still loves The Eternal Boy. There was a time when the hatred was the fiercest between them; the love was the strongest; the distance was impossible, and now, death is not the limit. If you love anything in the world this strong, it means you love life; you see its beauty through those people or ideas, and you know yourself thanks to them.*

*So, Dear Future Anyone,*

*I hope you remember. Remember the memories, details, words because they are the sparkles in the cake of your life. They are your ticket to your Wonderland or Hogwarts with the beautiful people you loved and shared silence with. Remembering is your chance. And if The Nameless Girl had a chance to see The Eternal Boy again, She'd say, "Do not worry, my friend! Crying has long died down. On the streets where sorrow turned into a common occurrence, there is no place for tears. There is a need to fight against the iron hand of war and make our lives brighter with yellow flowers and limitless love. But it's hard without you..." The eternal boy would say that everything is temporary, that everything will pass, and she'll see the dawn of the next day, where she'll breathe freely. And if Future Anyone asks why do they need to believe in this, The Nameless Girl will say, "It's easier to breathe this way."*

*Have a garden of Yellow Flowers in your Lovely soul!*

*Breathe freely,*

*The Eternals Without Names*