

Jason Ritter. Letter to his fiancée, March 30, 2003
(Courtesy of Andrew Carroll / The Legacy Project)

30 March 03

Zipper —

Honey ... my true love. I hope this letter brings a smile to your face. Writing it for you brings a smile to mine, because it only helps to create even more vivid images of you in my head.

I have found the perfect new location for the pictures I keep of you. I used some old wood the other day to construct a handy-dandy little shelf on the wall above my cot. When I lay in my sleeping bag on my back I stare right into the bottom of that shelf. So, I quickly determined this to be the perfect place to tape them up. Now, everytime I lay down to go to sleep your beautiful smile is the last thing I see — and when I wake each morning I stare into those amazing eyes of yours. It is very helpful for me — to know you are looking down on me when I sleep here at night. I think I will still love to take them down and carry them with me when we go “out” to do stuff. They’ve always come along with me...

Honey, I can’t wait to hold you in my arms. I dream nightly of our reunion and how overwhelming it will be. Your mere touch alone will probably make me get choked up with overwhelming happiness. I long to be with you Danielle. I miss you and love you!

Always,
Jason