September 2026

Chiquitita...

I hope you read this letter, do it please. I found your car, so I leave you this on it. You have to know that the last day I saw you in Sittard was accidentally and I didn't expect to see you. It was almost midnight and I didn't expect to find you at that time outside. I didn't break the promise of not searching for you.

Maybe you don't understand it, but I'm nostalgic in my own way. I can visit a place where I have lived a good moment in the past. If I go to Sittard, I remember the few times we met there and walked along the town, when we met at “our” church, when we spoke in the chair close to the church, when we met in Albert Heijn and your accommodation, etc. I don't need to go to Sittard to remember you, you are in my mind all the time, but if I go there and remember our few moments there, I like it even if I am sad for your absence. It's painful and sad, but I do it.

You don't need to understand me, but don't judge me neither, my little princess.

For these past weeks I have been going there, while you were in Poland, and I made photos.

About the telephone number I have from Poland (664737171), probably you think that I searched for it or you wonder how I got it, but I can tell you that it was just accidentally. I’ll explain:

You know that I know the profile of your brother in Facebook, and some months ago I was seeing his profile, his photos, and I saw that in one of the photos was written this number. He posted on 14th October 2023 a photo and he wrote “*Sprzedam obornik bydlęcy*” and this number was written in the post. I didn't give importance then, but when you disappeared and when I saw that you had talked your mother about me, then I remembered that in that photo there is a number and I decided to write there. Those days trying to speak with you were crazy. I didn’t have option and I did it.

Forgive me for everything. You have despised me like a trash always, and I always forgive you. I don't know what to think about you and if you were honest with me all the time, but I'm always ready to make the same, to make you smile. And you go...

It was always difficult to deal with you, but I accepted that challenge even knowing that it would be painful in some moments. And when you “disappeared” this time,

and I was wishing to speak, I could not be able to deal with that neither. You never helped me with that. Try to understand it, please.
Don't accuse me of harassment when it is more emotional than psychopathic. Since the beginning it was like that. When we had an argument, you were angry, but then we met and spoke...
I have had big hopes of a friendship because I believed in your words, because I trusted you, and you gave me big hopes too.
I'm guilty in things and I made mistakes, but you also did it, you can accept it.
You told me “I don't want a friend”, but then we texted and spoke.
You told me “I don't want you in my life”, but we continued in contact and meeting.
You told me “I don't want to be your friend”, but we spoke and we met outside our work.
You told me “I want to be alone”, but we kept meeting and we studied English in Heerlen.
You always told me “I don't want...”, BUT you wrote me that I'm the person you were praying for and you appreciated it.
Remember that we even talked about sex for a moment, when you answered about that you are not a virgin. Always saying “I don't want you as my friend”, but we continued always, and that day after we met in Heerlen, I wrote my fantasy and we talked about this issue for a moment. Always after storm, speaking again. Your words too, the nice ones... All confusing me.
And now, after this moment of our last encounter in Sittard, you told me those things again, and I expected the same reaction than before; I insisted because I thought it was going to be the same this time, that we were going to meet/speak again. But this time it has been different, and it is very hard for me to be in silence.
I cannot stop thinking about you, you are in my mind all the day and every day.
I feel empty if you are not in my days, even for a moment sometimes.
Even unblocking me in Facebook and speak sometimes, only that, it would be wonderful because it's much better than nothing. Do you understand?
You became very important for me, you cannot imagine how much.
It is not as a friend, not as a lover, not as a daughter; it's more spiritual and nostalgic! It is like a creature who appeared in my life and I need to take care of her and protect her from the world. If I see you or speak with you, I shine! If you are in silence and disappear, it kills me. Understand it.

If I feel sad for any reason, I see you for a moment and it was enough to make me feel better for the rest of the day.
I have always wanted to show you the best of me and make you feel that you are not alone and you count on me always.
You despise me always in a very rude and derogative way, breaking my heart and burning my illusions, but I still want to believe that it's due to the way you have been mentally and not because you are a bad person and you did that with all your intention. But, what should I think?
If you spoke your mother/family about me, I don't blame you, but it seems you have spoken bad things against me in your work and agency. Was it necessary? However, my feelings don't change and I'm always in my position, I keep my words, I am always ready for you and make you smile.
You never cooperated when I tried to speak with you. I went to meet for speaking, but then you didn't let me speak and didn't want to hear. That selfishness and stubbornness by your side was bad and irritating, and it destroyed a lot a part of our friendship. I made my mistakes, I know, but you didn't take care of the friendship, you also made mistakes, for example sharing our chats with Anita, and you saw the consequences of that. But I always forgive you and I want to believe that your mistakes could have been for fear or for your mental issue. I still want to believe that you are the best person I have known
I need to see you and speak with you. I don't want to have in my memory that last time we saw each other in Sittard and you went to your room and you didn't want to speak. If we have to speak for a last time, better in a pacific way. Try it please. After that, I do what you ask.
If you ask me to leave you, I will do it, but please, let's meet and speak the last time, to make it in a pacific way and because I need answers and to speak. I need it very much, please. I also want to show you something I did.
I think that after your treat towards me, the minimum you could do is to meet and speak honestly. I still have doubts and things to clear, for you it cannot be important but for me it is. Please.
I made a video for you, watch it in my website, listen to the music, see the images and enjoy it... and read the message.

I recall all the things that we “lived” since April when we started talking, and now I feel so despised, so down, and my self-esteem is so low. You were always treating me with coolness, with selfishness, with a derogatory behaviour and vocabulary. Didn't you notice it? Always in a derogatory way! But I always bore up and tried to understand you for your mental issue.

I still want to believe that it was because of your schizoid status, of your situation and it's a product of the sickness you have and your depression. Because if it is not for that, then I should think that you did all that because I was always NOTHING for you, and I should say that I have never been so degraded and despised by a person, and my self-esteem will be devastated and on the ground totally. I was just shit and disgusting for you all the time. Was it like that? I still want to believe in your humanity.

You were always telling me that you don't want to be friends and don't want to be in my life, etc., but at the same time we talked and met. But we were not like friends because you were cold and distant, you were like if you were defending yourself from an enemy and I was not your enemy. I asked things about you and your answer was always derogatory and telling me “I will not talk about me”.

It is very frustrating. It is very frustrating to try to help a person or try to get her trust and don’t get any nice answer because of experiences from the past or because you are nothing for this person.

The most important person for me despising me like the worst scum, but not now, all the time since the beginning.

What was that Karinka? And when you said that I'm the person you prayed for, what was that? Was it honest really?

When I insisted in speaking or meeting, it was because I always feel good when I see you or speak with you, but also because I wanted always that you do different things, I wanted to help your depression were aside, goes, and you felt better. I tried all that always for you and for me. I insisted, I pushed you, and it was not because I wanted to be with someone, it was because I wanted to be with YOU.

I worried always more for you than for me, I paid more attention to you and your mental situation than for myself. I didn't care if I was being ridiculous or I looked an idiot doing things for you and making jokes to make you smile, I just wanted

to do it because you were always my priority, your smile was always my best target. I can give everything for you!

You despised me, you showed me how insignificant I was, while I showed that for me you were/are everything.

You didn't trust in me and I trusted you totally since the first moments.

And today, after seeing that probably you were complaining in GXO and doing things against me there, I still feel for you something strong that goes very far.

I have been talking about you with a person in my new job, and she knows you from GXO, and she understands me. Don't think that I hide things and told her bad things about you and good things about me, NO. I told her the things as they have been happening. And I told her that I was pushing you, insisting and even harassing for some days; she knows it, but she understands me, she understands that it was for a reason, and that reason is that I always cared for you and you never let me help you; in your status it is usual this kind of behaviour, I know it because I lived the same, I was you, I was in depression at your age and I know that it is that, the difference is that I never had a Juan Carlos trying to help me and who cared for me, and you had it. You still have him if one day you consider it. Maybe you can realize one day of all this, but it will not be late, I will always be for you here. Don’t forget that never, Chiquitita. You can speak now for a last time and you can disappear after that, ok, but never forget that I am always here.

PLEASE, NEVER FORGET IT.

I understand that when you are alone it is peaceful and good, the same is for me, but I also know that you can do new things and you can enjoy them, slowly in your way, but it is positive.

But maybe the problem is that I am old pervert for you and if it were a young boy who did it, then it would have been different... Am I wrong? Only you know!

I just wanted to show you new things, to teach you to live in a different way, without leaving your peace. If you had trusted in me and would have put your part, this would have been different and better, I'm sure of it! But you didn't try and you were stubborn and selfish, and you gave up too early.

You have to know that everything about you is interesting, wonderful and exciting. So, everything I can know and discover about you and your life is fascinating, magical! Understand this Chiquitita…

It is a reason why it was always very frustrating when you told me always that you don't want to tell me things about you. And that made me wish to search for things about you to see what I can find, and everything I find is fascinating, wonderful, special... Don’t see it as a bad thing or as psychotic, please, and you don’t have to understand it, it is just a different way of doing things, I am different than others, the same that you are different than others, we are different persons in a shit world with shit people… and we found each other in the way, we had to continue together in a “different” friendship, but you were not patient.

It is sad to discover things about you searching by myself because you never shared it with me… Don’t try to understand it, just accept that it is the way I live this, you are very important or me, so everything I can know and discover about you is fascinating. I don’t have to explain people this because if they don’t understand a friendship with a person like you, it is their problem and not mine. It is enough if you know it, and I explained you about this in my first letter, do you remember? I wanted to explain the way I do things to make you understand that it was just as a friend, not as a lover, and I know that some things can be understood as more than a friendship and people who see me can think that I want more, but I don’t care, I just care that YOU know the truth and you know the intentions, right? Only you have to know everything and details, nobody else.

My intentions have been always the best for you, believe me. Even if you hate me and I am nothing for you and even if it is over, and even having made mistakes and pushed you so much, never forget that my intentions have been always the best for you. Because you are the most important for me, never doubt that.

And, I need you to tell me the truth about why you did those things against me in GXO and you told me that you didn't.

I need you to tell me the truth this time, without fear, I just need to hear your truth. But if you were really honest and you didn't do anything against me as you say, then tell me it face to face and I'll believe you. But for now, the signs show that you did and I don't know what to believe. Let's talk please.

I was ok in GXO, that shit people did what they did to destroy me, and probably you helped them. Did you? Many things not clear... I am confused.

I was ok in GXO, and when I started to speak with you, it was the beginning of my fall in GXO... You noticed it? But I still want to believe that you didn’t help them. Believe me that I just need to know the true, and you can tell me everything.

When you went for 1 month to Victoria Secret and then you returned when I had been fired, it's strange, maybe planned? Tell me that I'm wrong. You go, and when I am out, then you come back. Nobody else was transferred to Victoria Secret, ONLY YOU. Maybe it was planned by your agency or GXO or you?

I wrote Kasia by WhatsApp, and she blocked me. It is clear why, because you told her bad things about me. Didn't you?

When I was there working, Peppa Pig had reported me to your agency, and “someone” also reported that I had said that I was going to kill you/me. You know that I didn't say that, but it was reported to them. And Kasia never told me who said that. Was that person you? You reported that yourself? I need you to tell me this too, with the truth. It is not important now because I don’t work there, but I need to know.

Wioletta heard you telling Mateusz that I had said “I was going to kill you”, and you kept telling me that you didn't say it. What is the truth?

I'm happy in my new job, so now it is not a problem if I lost my job in GXO because the new job is ok and people are better. But I need to hear from you why you did all that, or if you didn't do it, then tell me it face to face. Whatever it is, my feelings for you will not change. I just need to hear from you all this, and speak about something else. Please, when you read this tell me and we meet and speak. After it, what you want will be.

Many things to speak and ask. Many strange things and a lot of signs showing that you were against me and damaged my image too. If you never did anything, I need to hear it from you face to face. And if you did all that, I also need to hear and know it by you. Nothing will happen, because I have a better job today and with better people, and also because my feelings for you are wonderfully strong, and it will not interfere in them.

After this letter, please write me in Facebook or WhatsApp (+34 665), just confirm me you read it and check my website and watch the video I made for you, OK? And after this, I need to see you and speak. I need it very much and this is so frustrating... please, make this effort if you still consider a good person, do it for me and to clear things, and to have a final in a pacific way. If you still ask me to leave you, I'll do it. But please, let's meet.

Te quiero Chiquitita