

Dear Mom,

I will explain everything to you in this letter. First of all, I am really sorry for making you worry about me. But stay calm, it's okay, I am perfectly fine. Nothing bad has happened. There are a lot of things I wanted to tell you and share with you, but I was way too afraid about how you would react if I told you. There were moments when I wanted to sit down with you and share everything, but again, I was too afraid of what you would say, think, or do. I want to be able to talk to you freely about anything like Brandon does... so please don't think that I am keeping things from you on purpose, because trust me, it's not how I want it to be. I figured the safest way to tell you about everything I have been hiding is through a letter...It's gonna be a lot and I'm sorry.

*From your perspective I know this is going to sound extremely crazy and unsafe for me to do, but I am 21 with good discernment and I have had a lot of time to think about it. And I can tell you that I really do believe I am making the right decision. But for the past 2 years I have found someone who makes me really really happy. And just by me typing that the tears start to fall down my face, because I want you to see and believe that this person really is special to me.*

There's a lot to tell you and a lot to explain. I don't even know where to begin. That is why this letter is all over the place..but.. Let me just begin by saying I'm not a cheater, but whenever Tye started to get clingy, controlling, and insecure it made me not happy anymore. He was acting like a baby in most situations and I knew that was not what I wanted in a man. I wanted someone to be mentally strong for me. I never intentionally cheated on him. I just accidently found someone on Instagram that I became friends with. As time went by, I started liking this guy. I lived with A LOT of guilt in my life whenever I realized this wasn't right to do to Tye. I eventually got up the courage to do what was right and end it with Tye. It took me forever and it's a guilt that I can never let go of....or forgive myself for.

So, who is this guy? I will tell you about him and his family. He is 20 years old. Lives in Amritsar (Punjab) India.... We have a lot of the same interests and hobbies. We even grew up watching the same movies (like Disney). He introduced me to his mom the very first few weeks. Then I met his sister who is 24. She is a hard working girl as an actress. She is well known in the movie industry as well. I also met his dad. He is an accountant. Then I met all of his friends. He invited me into his world and he wanted everyone in his life to know about me. He never kept me a secret. He never keeps secrets from his family. We texted each other first. Then I finally got him comfortable enough to send me a voice message. He was embarrassed to speak in English to me for the first time, but surprisingly enough, his English was perfect. After some weeks, we decided to video chat. He was so shy and wouldn't say a word. He just played with his German Shephard, Oscar, and looked at me. Fast forwarding two years later, we are both now each others best friend. I have never had anyone make me so happy before. Trust me Mom, I am not dumb. I know guys are liars seeking for just 1 thing. I am also very aware of how people can lie about who they are. Especially online. But he has given me several proofs that he is trustworthy. There is a whole list of proofs: Anytime he would stop talking to his family or friends his family or friends would contact me to ask me what was wrong with him because they knew I would know everything that was going on with him. Without me asking for it, he gave me his Facebook login info. There were many times whenever I would log into his account and see his conversations with family/friends and he would talk about how he had found a precious girl who lives far away. Another proof is the moment when he found out I didn't eat meat he suddenly didn't want to eat it either. He said I don't want to eat it if you don't eat it. How do I know he's not lying? Because his friends and family will confirm it to me that he has changed a lot. Anytime his friends tried to force him to eat it he refused to eat it. Whenever his dad asked him if he wanted chicken he says, "No Dad I left it." His trainer at the gym even told him he needs to eat eggs in order to grow, but he refuses to eat it. I know he is not lying because his sister tells me that he is changed and never even wants to touch eggs, meat, etc. He use to never smile and after me coming into his life he smiles all the time. The look in his eyes says it alllll.... Another proof is when he drew a realistic picture of my face. It looked exactly like me. Another proof is when he wanted to gift me a letter so his dad was willing to pay for an international mail shipment. I got the letter in less than a week and he taped the drawing of my face on the back side of the letter. There are many more proofs of his love including not getting enough sleep just to talk... finding ways to brighten my day... if I'm crying he doesn't stop talking to

me nor leave me alone until I smile again...and waking me up every morning for work to make sure I get there on time and he has also bought me an iPhone charger and a portable charger through his international bank card just because he knew I needed it.

His parents are also good natured. They are very sweet people and they thank me for coming into his life. They say he is changed. He is happy. His parents love me and call me family.

I know not many people experience what I have experienced, but it is a really special thing. I have always loved learning about different languages and cultures just like Brandon does. They have let me into their world and showed me their city during video chat. And yes, me laughing late at night wasn't YouTube videos. I was just having a good time talking to these people. I have a lot of fun learning their language too.

Again, I can't emphasize enough to you that I will be 100% safe with this family. I talk to his sister, mom, and dad all the time. They are down to earth people with good hearts. His parents were really concerned that I wasn't going to inform y'all. But you can get mad at me, not them.

When you get so close to someone it is hard not to meet them. It becomes very difficult to go on in life without meeting the people who make you cry with laughter every day. I hope you will understand why I chose to go.

His parents paid for my plane tickets. It cost them INR 61,561. Which converts to almost \$900 US dollars. That's the first ticket. The second ticket was just an extra hour into the right city. Which cost 6,563.40 INR which converts to around \$100 US Dollars. Mobile → Dallas → Hong Kong → Delhi → Amritsar

I will be meeting him and his sister in Delhi. Then catching our last flight together into the city Amritsar.

*I have ALL required documents: Passport, Indian tourist Visa, ID, Cash, Debit Card, Emergency contacts... I even have a letter from the family sent to me in the mail which confirms that they will financially provide for my stay along with their Bank Statement attached to help me out with Immigration/Customs.*

Yes, I do want to be an adult with a career and all of that. Don't worry I know what it seems. I really do want to be successful and find something I love doing. On this trip my goal is to finally meet the people who have been so good to me and explore

the world. My intentions are to meet them face to face just at least once before the waiting becomes too unbearable. I will come back to America. This is just something I really needed to do. I worked up the courage to travel alone across the world. That should say a lot about how I feel about this person. I also didn't know how to tell you about this because first of all I know how crazy it sounds and second of all I am embarrassed to say I met this person on Instagram. But I'm hoping that this experience will help make me a stronger person and to learn how to not be afraid of anything...

I gave my manager a six weeks notice about my trip. I told her I was meeting my friend. During my last two weeks at work I was training the new trainer. Amy said when I come back to the US and if I need a job she would definitely take me back, *because she knows I work hard.*

*I love you, Mom. I hope you are not mad or disappointed in me. I'm hoping that in the future I won't have to be afraid of telling you about anything that's going on in my life. I want to come to you for advice and guidance. Happy Birthday Dad...and I'm sorry for not telling y'all about this. I hope to God you can forgive me. I am just trying to find happiness.*

Love,

Whitney



On my 21<sup>st</sup> birthday he went to the market and picked out a cake for me. He asked the man selling it to write "Chuyi" on the top. Chuyi means mouse in Punjabi. That's the nickname they gave me because they say my face looks similar to that of a mouse. At 12am midnight him and his family sang Happy Birthday to me through a video chat. They lit the candles for me and waited for me to blow them out. Once I "blew the candles" through the phone's screen they blew it out for me to make it feel more realistic. The cake was butterscotch flavor. They had to eat it for me of course.

In his spare time He wrote notes for me. Here is a note he wrote a year ago...





"I have Counted all the Stars. More than this, tell me how much should I wait EXCEPT you, I haven't loved anyone else. More than this, tell me how much can I wait on you... The moon can forget to rise at night and the stars can hide behind the clouds. But I without forgetting, climb on my roof to meet you..."

These are the lyrics to a Punjabi song. To someone who has made a huge impact in my life, I wanted to take the time and draw this as a tribute for being my friend. There is a lot of hidden meaning in this picture as well as some inside jokes only me and him know. For instance, the monkey is an inside joke because he calls me bandri (meaning female monkey) because I'm silly, crazy, funny. And I also call him bandar (meaning male monkey) when he acts silly, crazy, funny, ect. In the quote, "Tell me how much should I wait." Implies how he is always waiting to talk. Since our time zone is so different he is always in wait. "Except you, I haven't loved anyone else." Because I'm his first ever person to have feelings for. Then finally, the verse which states, "The moon can forget to rise at night and the stars can hide behind the clouds. But I without forgetting, climb on my roof to meet you." This implies how no matter what day, no matter what season, no matter what circumstance, every night he comes at time to talk with me on his rooftop.

Now I would like to show you some pictures of his family...



Book,  
"How to Win Friends  
&  
influence People"



Sister Deepali (24)

Deepali Arora.  
Punjabi actress ♡





Sister + Mother



Pulkit

Dad Mr. Brij

Deepali

at the mall shopping

Dad Mr. Brij Ji

MOM Mrs. Priya

Sister Deepali



that's him Pulkit

His name means "happiness"

Deepali made it in the NEWS Paper. Talking about a Movie Coming Soon that She Plays a Character in.

I'm sorry for wasting your ink... But I wanted you to see their faces. I really want your approval. If I didn't care about having your approval then I wouldn't be



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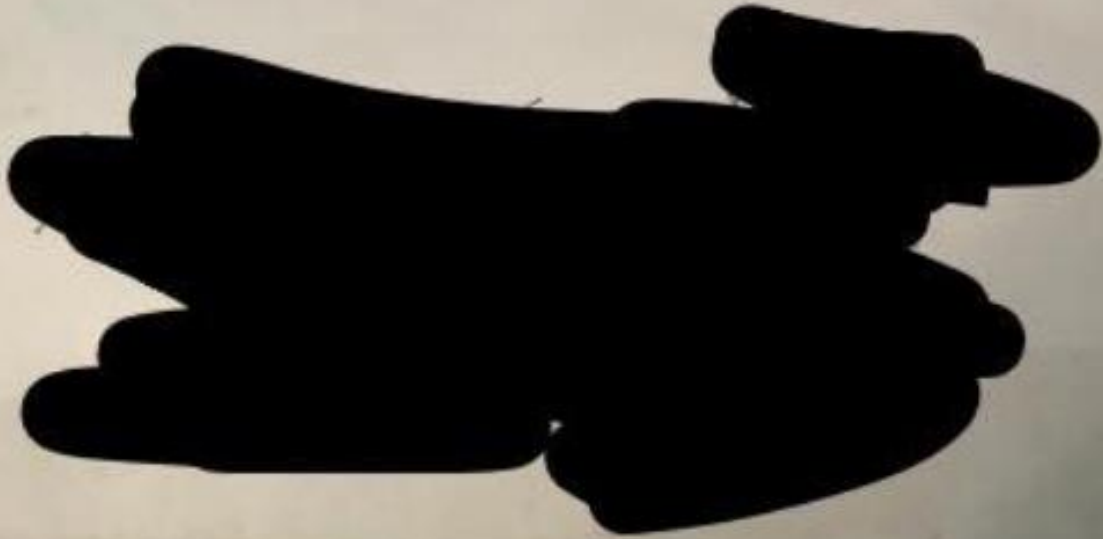
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taking the time to write out this letter. How you feel about this means a lot to me because I don't wanna hurt you.

OPEN

Handwritten scribbles and faint markings, possibly including the number '2307'.



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