

Hello, Ava Max,

My name is Paris. When I was young; I mistook my name; for 'Paris' - but it is to an utterance Pais or Pias, by a mistake in childhood.

I am a unique, dependable, and silently [despondent at time's] and interesting individual to-whom wishes to befriend you.

- 1.) I am willing to kill on your behalf.
- 2.) I am willing to serve up to 10 year's for your friendship and were you to wed.
- 3.) I am willing to testify in any [foreign or national] language; as your witness.
- 4.) I am willing to serve a lifetime under term's of friendship, unlimited:
  - a.) I would equate what is back-from-another with what is of a balanced relation in-going to another; as to with(in) this status individuate and possess contradistinction.
  - b.) I merely require that of the [self] that we confide in one another with strict honesty; then of diplomacy; under it's reversible pretense what is to be granted.
- 5.) I would only profess that you -not- be dishonest with me.

I care of life; for what is poetic here(in) of the established:

A life of ease may lay atumber,  
Of what is glanced may serve a purpose,  
But of what we foretake; were it granted,  
It would mention, me, and another,  
Of life; what is declaratively open,  
I would alone know; were I prepared and adjusted,  
And of love; it is to a dignity we refrain from loss,  
So it is with sense I adjoin, in whom is trusted  
And lay to folly, what I may reclaim.

I had given advice to your period and breasts; of a test then in another; and followed the gentlemen's bet; then that your amazing work's of interest had inspired me to grow. And of love, it is that I would approach with greater fidelity in friendship, that banded together, we are statutory, then to many misgiving's, the creative process and work's speak on our behalf. I am a fine man, and a vindication at love and process (in the shaping of form) is my given grief; now once beyond a man [my Father] it had been of a familial trust I would enjoin you within, but of pause to doubt, it is through a sanctuary we progress, this world is astounding. It had been of you to find with me a calm, confident, and happy repose, to know a heart there(in) of love was found for the simplicity of distant abeyance, and I have written to open pages afar. That we could make and lay simple the fact that we are human. I have limited advice for you [strong woman] - you are a wonderful being and creation.

Together, we complexify a work, or disassemble it's pieces to make it [our's] - to *this* - I disagree; fact's speak for what is upright, and kept with it's individual - hence statutory. Were you to sleep around on me I would always accept you back.