

Dear _____,

Instead of buying you another _____ or _____
_____, I thought I'd put the credit card away, go old
school, and write you letter for Valentine's Day this year. I know we have
shoeboxes full of romantical notes from college stashed away in the _____
_____ -- which I last read _____, by the
way - and I know we've been together since _____ and
_____ was cool and I wore _____,
but I just wanted to make sure you know, twenty years on, how much I
_____. Twenty years! Twenty years of
_____ and _____ and _____
_____. Twenty years of _____
_____ and _____! Man, I look
at those old photo albums now, the ones with pictures of us _____
_____, and I _____.
But the way you _____ and _____
and _____ never gets old. I know you're
probably _____ reading this right now, but too bad: you
should know it. What with the kids constantly _____
and _____, and the dog _____
_____, we never get to say this stuff to each other
anymore. I am in awe of _____. I am humbled
by your _____. Your _____
_____ is superhuman.
You should know that, despite the _____ fight we had over the

_____, this has been one of our best years
yet. Every year that goes by, I think, God, I'm one lucky _____
to have found you, to have somehow convinced you to _____
_____ with me. Every night, before I
turn off my light, put down my _____ and go to sleep, I look over at
your _____ face, and think, _____
_____. Happy Valentine's day, _____.

Love,

P.S. The letter was fun, right? But next year, I want an _____
_____. Or at least a _____.