November 11, 2021

Dear Charlie,

How are you doing, man? It’s been ages since we last saw each other! What is going on with you? Are you still working at the wolves’ sanctuary?

I’m addressing this letter there hoping to find you. But I’ve always known the ‘Alfa’ in you keeps you moving and away from technology. I’m actually writing you because I was watching The Revenant the other night with Sara, my girlfriend, and I told her, “my boy Alfa Bravo Charlie could take on a bear any day!”.

All jokes aside, I’m writing because I’ve missed you a lot, man. Watching that movie made me remember all the times we went camping back in Alaska, and the “boot camps” we used to put together with the guys at school. Do you remember that time we dared each other to make it through the night, mid-winter, with nothing but a box of matches and thermal gear?

We laughed so hard when we found each other sneaking back to the car! And then we found out about the bear! Man, I miss those days.

Now I’m engaged and set to marry in a couple of months. I know you don’t really like weddings, and that’s fine, man. You’ve always been one of my best friends and, even though you actually are the alfa of our two-man pack, I’d be lying if I said we didn’t wish you could come. Sara only knows the legend, but I’d be honored if she could meet the man behind it.

If this letter finds you at the sanctuary, it would be great to hear from you, Charlie. News, plans, maybe a last-minute confirmation…

Anyways, just know that I love you and miss you man. Keep howling, ok? Stay wild.

Love,

Jaime