

Dear Nicholas,

I have heard that you have found the mysterious machine which turns metal into gold. As you might have guessed, this is the reason I am writing to you and only you. The fuel this machinery takes is part of who you are, which in this case, is understanding and noble. Therefore, I doubt you would take such a risk. My letter will hopefully be able to tell you which direction to take and what consequences there will be, whether good or bad.

Memories, they guide you in life. Yes, you are probably thinking, '*What about the bad ones, I can definitely burn those...*' well you can't. Mistakes can help you to choose the right path, you learn from them, if you burn them, you will never learn; you will make the mistake again. Like the mistakes your father made, abandoning you and your mother- your dear daughter left alone in misery? Would you do that for gold? I'd predict you wouldn't and I thoroughly understand that it is you that chooses to make your next steps, but I am here to help you make them.

Carrying on, happy memories aren't any less important if so, more! These help you stay alive- still be hopeful for your daughter and never stop loving anyone. Your mother lost the will to live for inside ruled the darkest of memories. Would you like it if a happy memory was only imaginary for no hope could even wish for one? Dark memories inside you. What was the point in doing anything? Your future lies ahead of you along with the toughest decisions and the most precious memories.

In conclusion, I wish for you to not waste time, keep hold of your memories and break the machine once and for all. I cannot picture how you could choose gold over love. Love is thicker than a million machines and stronger than all the gold you could ever wish for.

Wishing you the best,

Olivia