

Kirstie,

They all told me that you died. Mom, Dad and Matt all told me. I can't believe that it happened. I'm not listening to any of them. None of this is real. You're still in your dorm room at college. You'll be home next weekend and you'll be right there helping me get ready for prom. I just saw you last weekend. You drove us both to work, we had lunch together. You brought me to school the next morning. What were our last words? I remember now. I said, "see you next weekend, sis." Now I'll never see you again.

If I would have known that those would be our last words, I would have told you I loved you. I know we fight and nag at each other, but you're my sister. No one else would be there for me like you did. I love you, Kirstie. You're the best sister I could have ever asked for.

Who's going to help me with sports? We were supposed to play college softball together. You were supposed to be right down the hall from me. Who is going to do my hair for me? Who's going to sleep in my room with me on Christmas Eve? Who is going to help me with homework in college? Who's going to be taking pictures with me the day of graduation? Who will be my Maid of Honor in my wedding? There's no one to do any of that with me because you're gone.

Mom is really upset. She hasn't come out of her room in two days. Who is going to take care of her? I need your help, sis. Just come back and help me. Matt hasn't been eating and I haven't heard from Dad. I need my sister more than ever now, and you're not here.

Andrew is taking this really hard. He hasn't gone to school since he found out, three days ago. I know him and I don't get along very well, but I'm going to try and talk to him more than ever now. I know he loved you and probably always will.

How could you get in the car with your "friends"? How can they be your friends? They killed you. They took my big sister from me and I'll never get her back. I'm so mad at you for riding with them. You know better than to ride with someone who's drunk. Mom always told us that. You're gone now and there's no getting you back. You're friends have tried apologizing to us. Mom won't talk to them. I won't either.

I'll see you some day soon in Heaven, sis. Until then, I want you to know that I love you and I miss you. I'll stay strong for you, no matter how hard it is and I want you to know that I'll never ride with someone who's drinking.