

Dear Maya,

I never got to meet Kethan but he was one of my brothers. One of five and one I'll always regret not getting to meet. We were Facebook buddies and his personality was so warm, so big, it felt like I had already met him dozens of times even if I hadn't. No matter what time of the day or night it was, Kethan would always reply. I would wake up or sometimes go to sleep with a book recommendation, a movie review, a discussion about a TV show we both enjoyed, an inside joke about some family drama and we would just talk. It was not very often but it was always fun.

He was thoughtful and insightful about the world around him and brought a humor and warmth to those observations that was incredibly fun and lovely to engage with. I think we would have liked each other and had a lot to talk about if we had met. We always did anyway. I miss seeing my phone light up with a message from him. I miss what was and what could have been. I hope he rests easy wherever he is.

Love,
Swe