Letter from Jay Gatsby to Daisy Buchanan

Dear Daisy,

You cannot marry. Please, do not marry this rich man from Chicago, Tom Buchanan. You cannot give up on us. Wait for me, give me time to be a man worthy of you. You know you will never be happy with this man. Daisy, you are in love with me. Do not betray our love and marry a rich man for the benefit of it. Have patience with me and you will have the world at your feet. Anything you desire, anything you want will be yours. You will not miss anything; I will give you everything you deserve. But you must be patient, do not rush something you do not want.

Imagine us, together in a grand mansion, one that could not compare to any other and one that will define us. Imagine the life we could have. Do not ruin our future, our life. Please do not make me an unhappy, miserable man that will always long for his one and grand love.

Do not forget our love, the love for which you wake up every morning, and long for at every moment of the day. The love that you will never have with Tom Buchanan because you do not love him. I cannot fathom my life without you in it.

All I ask is for you to wait for me and allow me to make you the happiest woman in the world. Remember the night we met at Louisville, that night I knew that I will forever be in love with you and that without you nothing beautiful will be. My life will never be grand without you. I can be much more, I will be much more, great even. I beg of you do not abandon us.

Forever yours,

Jay

Letter from Daisy Buchanan to Jay Gatsby

Dear Love,

I will marry Tom. Our love will never be forgotten, but we cannot be together. My life just will not allow it. I can only wait so much for you because my life must go on, our lives must go on. Marrying Tom ensures my life and the life of my family. My happiness does not matter, and marrying Tom is a necessary step in my life.

I will never forget the love we lived and the love that we have for each other. Consider that I waited for you, but I do not have the luxury of waiting forever. Time does not stop for us, not even for me. I wanted nothing more than to live my life with you, to live without no worry about the reality that I live. I will not continue feeding my dream to be with you with the false hope that one day you will come. Jay, no matter where you are, my life continues. I am a woman and I do not have power, and I will not be a fool to think that I do.

Live your life, Jay. Be more than the soldier I met at Louisville. Forget us, and the love that we lived and the life that we wanted. If we forget, we might be able to live happily, at least I will. We both know our future would have never been and we were living on hope that was not based on reality. Forgive me for not being able to wait for you as I promised and for marrying Tom, but we were never meant to be. We were but a dream destined for disaster, a dream only to meant to be dreamt. I need a dream that could become true and an established life, and Tom is able to provide that for me. I will be happy with him. So, continue without me and make your dream come true. Be great.

Love,

Daisy