

This will be my last editorial for *The Puritan*. My road ends here, one year and three issues later. As I type these words, I can't help but feel a little sad and nostalgic—post break-up symptoms, I can only imagine. Though this is the right thing to do, it's hard leaving something that you created. Watching this journal grow everyday was a life changing experience. *The Puritan* was something that brought me joy and pride, adding a swagger to my step. Yet, as time went by, the joy slowly dissipated as I realized that I wasn't truly passionate about the literary world. As reality set in, my work began to lag, and that bounce in my step lost its muster and vigour. By the end, I felt like I had to use a walker to keep going. Realizing that this wasn't something I could fight, and that it was unfair to Spencer and Tyler to shoulder my part of the load, I admitted myself into a retirement home of sorts. And so, this is my final bow.

I want to take this opportunity to thank everyone who helped. You know who you are, so I'm not going to burden everyone with a long list of names. From family to friends to supporters to advertisers and donors to the media: without you, *The Puritan* would not be where it is today. More importantly, without you I wouldn't have been able to learn as much as I have. Your contributions, one way or another, have helped make me a better person and have helped build my professional future. For that, I thank you.

I save my most important thanks for two young gentlemen who helped make a unified vision into a reality: Spencer Gordon and Tyler Willis. Ending my working relationship with these two young professionals fills me with more chagrin than I imagined. It was a true pleasure, in and out. To be blunt, you guys are wicked. Your hard work and dedication was a true gift to witness and you taught me more than I thought possible. Thank you.

I will forever be able to say that on one sunny afternoon in October, three friends got together for a casual beer and shared a vision. One year later—after hours and hours of hard work—that vision became an established reality and surprised all who saw the cover of *The Puritan*.