

A Letter Written in 2025 — For You to Read in 2035

My dear child,

As I write this letter in the quiet of a night in 2025, you are only five years old, sleeping peacefully. When you read these words in 2035, you will be fifteen — standing somewhere between childhood and adulthood. I may not be able to walk beside you every step of the way, but I hope this letter can be a small light when you feel uncertain.

You were born in 2020, a year when the world was shaken by sudden change. A global pandemic stopped everyday life and taught us how fragile the world could be. By 2025, life has slowly returned to normal, but the pace of change has only grown faster and more unpredictable. These five years of your life have been years in which we learned how to adapt again. As I write this, I often wonder how you will see the world ten years from now, and how different it will be from the one I know.

I imagine the world you face in 2035 will be far more intelligent, automated, and complicated. Artificial intelligence and machines may be woven into every part of your life in your education, your work, and even your friendships. Technology will make life easier, but it may also bring new pressures. You may worry about keeping up with rapid change or fear being replaced by algorithms and machines. Information will move faster than ever, and the faster it moves, the harder it may be to stay calm and focused. In a world full of noise, learning to think clearly may matter more than simply being smart.

I also worry that the future may feel lonelier. Technology makes communication effortless, but it does not guarantee understanding. Many people may appear confident and happy online while feeling lost inside. You might be connected to the entire world and yet struggle to find someone who truly listens. Relationships may become more fragile, and it may be easy to doubt your own worth. I hope you never do.

Climate change may continue to shape your world. You may experience hotter summers, stronger storms, and hear of people forced to leave their homes because of natural disasters. Clean air, food, and energy may become more expensive, and protecting the planet may no longer feel like an ideal, but a necessity. Your generation may have to deal with problems ours did not solve in time.

The competition of society may be fiercer than when I was young. You may see your peers pushed into constant comparison, measured by grades, achievements, and online images. Social media may amplify pressure and make self-doubt easier than self-belief. The future may not be kinder or easier, but it will demand strength and balance.

Still, I believe you will find your own path in this complex world. No matter how loud the world becomes, I hope you keep your curiosity the courage to ask questions instead of simply chasing others. I hope you keep your kindness, because in a restless world, kindness is a quiet form of strength. And I hope you have courage not the courage to never fail, but the courage to keep going even when you do.

Above all, remember this: no matter how unfamiliar the world becomes, home will always be here. No matter how far you go or how much the world changes, we will always be ready to listen, to welcome your back, and to hold you when you need it.

In 2035, you may feel confused, anxious, or lost and you may also grow wiser, stronger, and more independent through it all. Please believe this: the future may not be easier, but you will be stronger.

With all my love,

Dad

Written in 2025