

# Ziva's Farewell Letter

Von o0LexieKarev0o

Dear Father,

As I am writing this letter to you, I am on my way to fulfill the mission. The reason I write this letter not in Hebrew but in English is that from all the languages that I speak, it is the only one in which I have not been lied to. You see, I thought it was true; blood really was thicker than water. But I have come to understand that this is just another lie. When I decided to stay in Tel Aviv with you, in order to step up and finish Michael's job, I left people behind who were honest to me from scratch. They had no blood, no reason to, and yet, they were.

Blood, father, is a liquid that spends life and also keeps it. But water, I see now, does the same thing. The only difference, in that matter, is that water -unlike blood- doesn't only go along with it's own type.

After all, it is true. YOU are my family, my blood. The only that I have left after I have lost almost all of my blood over the past decades. And the people I am leaving behind in Washington D.C may not be my family, nevertheless, they have always treated me as if I were. And it is them, whom I owe it ALL to.

But I doubt you will ever understand how it feels to sincerely care about people -let alone love them. I, on the other hand, have loved a lot. I loved Tali, whom you, against her wishes, forced to become a Mossad Officer as which she lost her life. I loved Ari, whom you hurt and manipulated so intensively that I was forced to kill him in order to save another man's life. (You must not know your oldest daughter very well if you think I have done it for you ordered me to). And I have also loved Michael..

Here's something nobody will ever know: I thought I could run from my destiny. All my life, have I been the way you raised me to be. Professional. Considerate. Outstanding in all I do.

But during the year I spent with Michael, I thought I had a future ahead of myself that held beautiful surprises. I thought I had a future ahead of myself -period. When he came to D.C, I believed he was going to ask me to marry him. I realize that you know how that ended. And once again, father, you have showed me that dreaming really was meant for kids, and that love was just a game they play.

The reason I'm writing you this letter is because I have realized you can't run from yourself.

I, as your daughter, am destined to die the way my siblings have. The way Michael has.

So, know that by the time you open the envelope, I have completed the mission, and am on my way back to Tel Aviv.

I am without Mossad Officer Malachi Ben-Gidon but he is probably back before this letter even arrives.

Anyway, I have accepted my fate is to be a soulless, rootless tool whose job is to kill for the greater picture, since that is what it means to be your daughter.

I have served you well all my life. But I now serve myself, trying to make up for all the lives I've taken.

It may seem ironical to you but I plan to do this by taking two more lives..

Êli David, I am writing you this letter as a warning.

The past 4 years have taught me things my education has lacked: Honor. Fairness. Dignity.

For these merits, I am warning you now that when I arrive in our country, I will extinguish this godless family. I will kill you.

Shalom, Ziva.

**Partner für englische NCIS RPGs gesucht !!!**