

OUR FIRST TEXT

The Night It All Started

A PRIVATE EDITION

ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE · OURFIRSTTEXT.COM

DEDICATION

For the person who turned one brave
hello into all of this.

EDITOR'S NOTE

A fictional cut of the tiny messages that quietly became a life together. Every line on this page is illustrative.

The route that became us.



01 / WHERE WE MET

Brooklyn



02 / FIRST DATE

The Lantern



03 / WHERE WE ARE NOW

Los Angeles

Not turn-by-turn geography. Just the three places that hold the whole route.

The First Text

It began with a sentence small enough to fit on a lock screen and big enough to change the direction of two lives. Neither of them knew it yet. The messages did.

MESSAGES WE KEPT

MAYA

I had a really nice time tonight :)

ROWAN

Me too. I was hoping you'd say that.

MAYA

So... same time next week?

PHOTO STORY



The table where it started.

JUNE 2023

Our Own Language

Soon the thread filled with the kind of shorthand only two people understand: recurring jokes, tiny check-ins, and plans disguised as questions.

MESSAGES WE KEPT

ROWAN

Made it home. Still smiling like an idiot.

MAYA

Good. That makes two of us.

ROWAN

Coffee tomorrow? I promise to be only slightly less nervous.

PHOTO STORY



The first weekend away.

JUNE 2024

The Ordinary Magic

The messages became less about arranging a date and more about sharing a day. Groceries, good news, bad jokes—the ordinary evidence of choosing each other again.

MESSAGES WE KEPT

MAYA

Don't forget the lemons.

ROWAN

Lemons acquired. Also flowers,
accidentally.



Proof that we still pack too much.

JUNE 2025

Still Page One

Years later, the first exchange still feels alive: not a relic, but the first frame in a story that keeps finding new pages.

MESSAGES WE KEPT

ROWAN

Want to keep doing this forever?

MAYA

I thought you'd never ask.

END CUT / KEEP FOREVER

Your first text was only page one.

Made privately with Our First Text.