

Dear Kim,

When you read this, you'll be 10 years older. In the year 2025, I hope this is where you are.

When it comes to how you feel about your body, remember to be kind to yourself and enjoy how you look now because you're not getting any younger. May you continue to feel blessed and grateful.

Since North is now 12, I hope you remember that preteens are going through a lot. I know junior high is really tough, so remember to have a lot of patience!

I hope Khloe finds her happy ever after and falls madly in love because she really deserves it.

I hope Kourtney is maybe done with having babies. She has a lot on her plate and I know she doesn't want to stop any times soon.

I hope Kendall will continue to be modelling and doing whatever she loves to do.

I hope Kylie better just be doing whatever she wants because she's not usually one to take any direction.

I trust that you will still be the queen of contouring. May science invent a mysterious and delicious green juice to keep you tan forever.

We both know that there are always so many haters out there and I just hope you continue to ignore them and focus on everything positive.

Call mom every single day. I hope we're still taking lots of family vacation together.

Are you still filming Keeping up with the Kardashians? Are you still decorating our dream home? Our selfies still a thing? Are the terms bae and on fleek so 2015? If not, am I still on fleek? Is mom still making you do the family Christmas card? If so, how are you possibly fitting everyone in? If you haven't broken the hundred billion mark on Instagram followers, I'll be very disappointed in you. Bible.