

# Donor Pen Sketch and Goodwill Message

Donor Pen Sketch

Donor 1861

Hello again, in the few paragraphs below, I will endeavour to shed more light in who I am and where I come from to help you shape your perception of me.

Apart from what you already know from my file, [REDACTED], basic background, [REDACTED] and the like, allow me to disclose additional information to outline your biological legacy. My family originates from what at the time of this writing is Austria and the Czech Republic, two historically rich, but nowadays rather insignificant countries in the middle of Europe. We are of a Slavic-Caucasian origin, with strongest roots in the Moravian region.

You may be shocked to discover that one of your great grandfathers was political prisoner [REDACTED], fighting against the unimaginable evils of soviet communism, for which he paid dearly by imprisonment and early death. He was immensely verbose, intelligent and charismatic, had magnificent plans for himself and his family by escaping to the West, which, sadly never materialised for him, yet here I am penning this letter [REDACTED]. His wife, your great grandmother, was a woman of an outstanding character and personality (he was sent to the labour camp shortly after they were engaged and she waited for 10 years without seeing him for his release), with whom I had a strong emotional connection, she passed last year aged 92.

On the other hand, my own parents' life track record is less stellar, your would-be biological grandfather died when I was 19 and his wife never recovered from innumerate hardships life served her, but she always retained a strong sense of honesty and integrity, which has luckily been ingrained in me, and hopefully, in you as well. This allowed me to find a life partner with whom I envisage myself to be happy and prosperous for the rest of my life, an uncommon feat these days. My wife also supported me on the donation journey at a time when our own family prospects were uncertain, proving her willingness to help others whilst being deprived of the very thing she craved herself. At the time of my donation, I had already lived in the UK for a decade but by the time you read this, chances are I moved on elsewhere in the world.

How on Earth am I going to describe myself without sounding boastful?

I am told I used to be a quiet, self-sufficient child, a bundle of joy spreading happiness where ever they took me. Teaching my younger brother was the favourite past time of mine and I do have a natural proclivity to engage in helping educate others, I even shortly worked as a lecturer during my university years to help with the income. After reaching adolescence, I changed profoundly when I discovered that the world is not all rainbows and lollipops, things at home were darker than they seemed and forming emotional bonds with others became challenging. Eventually, however, through self-discovery, life experience and endless philosophical education I settled into an extremely stable, happy emotional state in my early 20s, and never changed back. Whilst I recognise people are wired differently cognitively, there is so much one can achieve oneself through introspection and learning. Remember, happiness comes from within.

I tend to set a very high moral standard for myself, I stand by my ideals and judge myself and others accordingly. I am a firm believer in individuality, self-responsibility and self-reliance, whilst I deem myself fortunate not to have succumbed to the pitfalls of any addiction or reliance on those around me. I am the polar opposite of being habitually dependant on anything damaging to my life, apart from working a somewhat unhealthy office job which is easily mendable by ample sporting activities I engage in on a regular basis; I actively swim, work out in the gym, love hiking outdoors, and practice bouldering.

Back in the day, I used to be quite active musically and was a member of many local bands, and once performed my vocal and guitar skills to over 5000 people, I was no rock star but it certainly felt like it!

On the learning front, I have developed an inquisitive and intelligent mind, always hungry for information and eager to learn. This allows me to broaden the horizons of my knowledge and improve my understanding of the confusing contemporary world affairs. My mind is holistic, I strive for continuous improvement, even perfection and dismiss the debased acceptance of self-righteous virtue-signalling mediocrity, because once you accept everything, there is no need to strive for anything.

# Donor Pen Sketch and Goodwill Message

Donor Pen Sketch

Donor 1861

I would describe myself as compassionate and aim to help those whom I deem deserving according to my moral compass based on fairness. I believe weak individuals should be given a chance and offered help if they show they are genuinely willing to be helped, however, there is a limit to everything.

I am a man of no specific religion, and view religious dogmas and demagoguery as dangerous for the strong independent individual, however, I see deep value in spirituality and especially meditation.

Professionally, I have done many things in the past, [REDACTED]. After graduating university [REDACTED] I started my career in management consulting at a large multinational corporation and eventually solidified my expertise in software delivery and project management, currently working at a smaller [REDACTED] streaming service company, hopefully to be acquired by a larger firm soon so that I can spend less time staring at a computer screen and more time with my family and outside in nature, which is where we as a species came from and from where, some may argue, we derive a great share of our happiness.

Speaking of which, I suppose I shall go for a stroll in the park now.

Until next time,  
[REDACTED]

# Donor Pen Sketch and Goodwill Message

Donor Goodwill Message to Offspring

Donor 1861

Dear progeny,

Congratulations for making it this far in life! You have unlocked a special achievement – a letter from your progenitor. You are a proud carrier of my genome, one can say with a bit of imagination that your blood is my blood. I may no longer be alive, but the fact that you are is a success for both you and me.

Why did I decide to help someone become a parent, you may ponder? Couple of reasons. Firstly, I have known it firsthand how difficult it can be to become a parent. Navigating the path to parenthood has been quite the journey for me and my wife. Suffice it to say that it began three years ago and was trodden with grief and joy alike, shedding light on the challenges of natural conception. I welcomed my firstborn son to this world [REDACTED] naturally conceived and so very much desired. As I reflect, I can't help but feel a genuine sense of joy and gratitude, so I can image how your parents felt when you were born. I like to think that my decision to become a donor played a part in our own success, and I'm genuinely glad to have helped someone else along the way.

Secondly, I must mention the intricate landscape of population dynamics and fertility trends as we stand on the precipice of [REDACTED]. Over the past half-century, global fertility rates have been on a disconcerting descent, marking a consistent 1% annual decline. This intense trend bears considerable weight on the future of the world we know today. Geographically, the repercussions vary significantly; Asian nations like Japan and South Korea already decline demographically, whilst Europe grapples with an irreversible aging phenomenon, and the United States relies on unbridled immigration to sustain its shrinking workforce.

In stark contrast, certain regions, such as parts of Africa, proudly tout average fertility rates soaring to a remarkable six children per mother. The implications of this demographic dichotomy are far-reaching, potentially reshaping the very fabric of Western societies by the close of this century and I would like to help at least partially retain the cultural paradigms I have known growing up.

I should hope your own parents make you feel deeply loved and wanted, gave you proper upbringing and taught you to stand up with your head held high and shoulders straight. At the time of writing this, I am in the second half of my fourth decade and through life experiences, learning and introspection I too have a few suggestions which may improve your life:

- Do not sacrifice health for money – money is never worth permanent damage to your body or soul.
- Never be too scared to follow through on your dreams and aspirations – spend your 20s figuring out what you want from life, do not waste this time, you should aim for complete mental clarity to pursue your goals full steam ahead by 30. Rise up to your own expectations instead of others', strive to be a better version of yourself every day.
- Build trusting, quality relationships with your family and children – family unit is the foundation of our society, do not burn bridges, find compassion and capacity to forgive.
- Minimize the number of regrets you will have at age 90 – be cognizant of the fact that people regret what they did not do, instead of what they did do.
- Never be afraid to face challenges and injustice – life is about having the courage to go against the herd, be original through self-reflectance.
- Do not lose your virtue – when something is stolen from you, your property is depleted. When you steal from another, your virtue is depleted. Virtue is the currency of honour (I borrowed this one from Socrates).

You may already know all this, of course.

I am glad I helped bring you to this life and wish you all the best in your endeavours, and, who knows, perhaps one day we shall meet.

[REDACTED]