To Eric,  
   
I realize that I am the last person that you want to talk to right now, but please hear me out.  
   
The reason I haven’t come over to your house to apologize in person is that I know you wouldn’t even open the door. So, this apology letter is the only real way to let you know how I feel.  
   
Eric, I am sorry for the fight we had last week. I wasn’t even angry at you. I was angry at my girlfriend for choosing another guy. You were trying to console me, but I felt like you were telling me to just get over it, and I just lost it.  
   
I pushed you and, when you were trying to walk away from the situation, I still punched you anyway. You only hit me back because you were trying to defend yourself. I’m not mad, and I know the fault is entirely my own.  
   
I’m sorry I got you suspended. I realize that started it, and I will talk to Principal Jenkins to see about removing it from your file. I didn’t say anything last week because I was just too angry and in my own head, but now I know that I was completely in the wrong.  
   
You don’t have to be best friends with me again. I get that I crossed a line. But I just wish you could find a way to forgive me.  
   
What I did to you is eating me alive because you did not deserve that. When we get back to school, I will apologize for what I did in front of everyone.  
   
I hope this will at least make you feel better about what happened.  
   
Sorry again,  
Jacob