

A Separation of Spreads

Kaetlyn S.

Dear Jelly,

Throughout the course of our long and famous bond together, we have seen the many ins and outs of a proper relationship and the things that damage that relationship. Through it all, we can see the important building blocks of a healthy bond, be it mixing things up every so often, spreading your time between yourself and your partner, or sometimes simply backing off and giving them the space they need—whatever is needed to keep a relationship fresh and running smoothly. With all these things in mind, I decided that certain concerns I have had for a while now could no longer be smoothed over. Considering what I must say, it is important that you know this: if any of this could be fixed by me alone, I would do it in one pop of a jar lid. However, that is not the case, and so, it is with some reluctance that I call to attention the things that have lately been nagging at the forefront of my mind.

I am certain that by now you are also aware of what I am talking about as you, too, have surely felt the jam in our relationship. For lack of better words, our love has long since expired. Your reluctance to part has been apparent in your recent suffocating clinginess, however, your fruitless excuses, such as me being too dry on my own, do not make up for your stickiness lately. Rather, they simply smooth over the real issue. That is not the only example of times that we were both spread thin and handled ourselves badly. Just the other day you rudely commented that I was not as smooth as I used to be, and was actually rather chunky. I responded back, snarkily saying that you weren't sweet like you used to be, either. Though we both might feel the need to blame the other for their snide remarks, I know that if we took time to look in our jars we would know that our words only point out our own issues and insecurities. All this having been said, I can understand that you may still feel the need to argue with my standing on this issue, considering our fame as one of the best-known couples in all of history. However, I can also see that you, too, are hurt by the insults that have been exchanged between us. Parting will be hard and I know we will miss each other, but truth be told, our relationship has long since been turning into a gooey mess, the bread holding us together having been stale for longer than we are willing to confess. I must also admit to you what I have long since admitted to myself, that I am just not as nuts about you as I was, and would not be surprised if you had not a seed of love left for me. Sadly, I think that we just are simply no longer the most perfect couple on the face of the earth.

However sad, it is due time to part our ways, for the calling of our own endeavors, freedom, and the pursuit of other spreads. I will miss you greatly, as well as our call to fame together. It may take time for us to adjust to life without our other half, but I know that in the end we will feel as if a great weight has been lifted from our lids. I do, however, hope that for better or worse, we can stay decent friends, and at the very least say "hello" from time to time when we find ourselves on the same shelf. I also sincerely hope that you will not be too jar broken if I later find a jam or honey that sticks better with me, and that you too will find a place of your own with another spread. No matter how long the loaf ahead may look, this will be better for both of us in the end. I hope you know that through it all, I will always have a Jelly shaped hole in my jar.

Yours Sincerely, Peanut Butter