## Ode to the declaration of independence

**Business** 



Dear Brandon, We've had a lot of fun together, but I think that it's time we go our separate ways. I'm breaking up with you. I know that breaking up is hard to do, but it has to be done.

There's no way possible for us to stay together. It's my choice, and in my choice we are no longer compatible. It's not you, it's me. Trust me, I've put a lot of thought into this and it's what has to be done in order for us to be happy, safe, and secure. There are plenty of fish in the sea, and I'm certain that we will find others.

I've been very patient with you, but I think it's finally time that I let you go. You have repeatedly hurt me, and stripped away all of my power. You watch over my every move, and it's not okay anymore. All you do is harass me. You have done a good job keeping peace between us, but only by your own force. You've cut me off from all of my friends and family, to the point where you're all that I have.

You watch my every move, and you are so clingy! You always make me pay, no matter where we go, and don't even give me a warning. Not to mention the tantrums you throw if I don't. You sound like a perpetual two year old. You just expect me to! Last but not least, you never let me talk, or even try to justify myself in these situations. It's gotten really old. I've tried to tell you every time you do something, but you just ignore me.

This just shows your character, and how you are as a person. You're controlling, and I don't want to deal with it anymore. At one point we may have needed each other, but we're both older now. After everything that I've said throughout this time, you still don't ever listen. You must be deaf. https://assignbuster.com/ode-to-the-declaration-of-independence/ Therefore, I have to reluctantly break all ties with you, but you will still be forever in my heart. We've had good times, we've had bad times. But, we will forever be friends. I am now free from you, Brandon, and all connections to you are severed. I have full power to like whoever I want to, have friends, have my own money, and anything else single people can do. I think that this needs to be a mutual decision that betters my life, fortune, and honor as well as yours. We both have the rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. By going our separate ways, we will be able to act in those rights. More than we ever have before. It's going to be hard at first, but it will get better with time. It has to be done, so I'll be the first to say it. Goodbye, Brandon. I will always love you.