

Dear Britain:

You were so manipulative and controlling. You told me where I could and couldn't live. That's not right. I mean, wasn't this expected? You tried to make me pay for everything with paper. Literal paper, license, wills. C'mon! At one point I felt like I just wanted to start chiseling messages onto a cave wall. I finally stood up to you and we stopped this paying for everything made of paper. And then you decided to make me start paying for tea. Even then, after the whole conflict with the tea you even started a huge fight that ended up with my friend Crispus Attucks dead. No person with a real soul would ever do something like that. I know it was wrong to throw your stuff into the ocean, but what choice did I have? It was too expensive. You tried to make me pay for it, I told you I didn't want to but you didn't care. I was just fed up with the prices, so me and a couple friends dressed up and stole the tea and threw it away just like you threw away my home, and my pride. I mean, now that I think about it, it seems that it may have been wrong. But did you really think that locking up the mailbox was really going to solve the problem? All it does is just makes you seem immature and juvenile. Another thing, even though you thought you could tell me where I could and couldn't live, I listened. Then you decided to send in your big burly friends into the house you told me to move into and do you even know how bad their hygiene was? One of my friends, Thomas Paine, actually wrote a book about how dumb you've been acting. Think about that, a whole book on your mistakes!!! On June 7, Congress met up in Philadelphia to receive Henry Lee's permission to form the Declaration of Independence. On June 11, congress started to form the Declaration. On July 1-3 it was revised and finalized. On July 4th it was official. We were through. Now I hope you find happiness. Just please terrorize somewhere else and not here. I heard North Korea is doing pretty financially well, why don't you go and attempt to invade and break the souls of many there.

Me: Wanna see a magic trick?

You: Sure

Me: POOF! You're single!