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| **Yellow text on a black background  Description automatically generated with medium confidence** |  |

Dear George,

It is with heartfelt sadness that I need to let you know that I have decided to let you go your way. It is not just about you, but about me as well. I can’t handle this long-distance relationship, separated by more than 3000 miles.

I feel that I am not built to handle this, and you are plain mean and crazy! I am not able to deal with someone like you, who is self-obsessed and crazy!

I did my best to deal with you, even letting the stamp act go for a while but then you took me for granted. You wanted the colonies to provide supplies and bunks for other soldiers as well. This shows that you are not bothered about anyone other than yourself.

By putting forward the Townshend Acts you have tried to get me involved with more killing, which I must resist! The last straw has been the First Continental Congress, though I asked you to stop nicely, you did not stop. There is no need for us to ask you to do this, you should have stopped on your own.

I did my best to put up with you, but it is getting impossible day by day. How can I have a relationship with someone who has taken away my tea! This is the limit and you have reached it long time back!

Let us hope that we get to be friends someday if you stop some of your weird ways.

Signed,

The 13 Colonies