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

Dear King George III,

 I am not really sure how to begin with this, but things have not been all rosy lately. In fact, I have been having a miserable time, and things just seem to be getting worse all the time. According to natural rights as the American Colonies, all men are equal and have been created this way. God has endowed us with non-alienable rights, that include life, liberty, and our pursuit of happiness.

Everyone in the colonies is suffering because of the ill lashed on us by Great Britain has done to us.

You have been extremely cruel in many ways, and so we have realized that we have to let you go. You taxed us too much, without realizing that we will not be able to pay for the same.

We want to move away from you and do not want to be your 13 kids anymore. Instead, we will begin as “US”, without you in it. We want happiness and not violent disturbances.

Goodbye.

Truly,

The 13 American Colonies