

Dear Nabisco,

I love Oreos. There's always just the right number of Oreos in each bag. It doesn't even matter if I buy a big bag, or a small one. There's always just enough in there for me to eat. I just ate a bag of Oreos, and since I don't feel like I'll be able to get up for a little while, I thought maybe I'd write y'all a letter about how much I enjoy Oreos, and how I'm really excited about these new Banana Split Crème Oreos I found at the store last week.

I thought Einstein was smart. I thought Jackson Pollack was creative. I thought Lincoln was a visionary. I was wrong. Whoever came up with Banana Split Crème Oreos is all of those things. The rest of those guys are just jerks. Those banana Oreo people should be in charge of really important stuff. Like foreign policy. Or TV. Just as long as they still make those banana-flavored Oreos. They're really great.

Not that I don't think regular Oreos aren't tops. They're good, too. Before I ever ate a Banana Split Crème Oreo I thought regular Oreos were pretty much the best cookie. I like ice cream sandwiches, too. But they're not cookies.

Ever notice how Oreos and ice cream sandwiches are both black cookies with white filling? I think there must be something special about things that are black and white. Oreos. Ice cream sandwiches. Penguins. Not that I eat penguins. I just think they're cute. If I had one I'd make a little parachute for him to wear. Because penguins can't fly.

Anyway, while I was looking for crumbs inside an empty bag of Banana Split Crème Oreos, I saw that the bag was stamped with the phrase "Limited Edition". That upsets me. Are they going to go away forever? Or maybe just a little while? Or is it like that movie about the short people who go hiking, and the banana Oreos are going to seem like they fell into a pit with a Balrog of Morgoth, but will really come back when we need them most? Because if they're really going to go away forever, that would be really sad. It reminds me of this Greek guy who wrote about caves and Republicans. He said that we are all living in a cave, chained to the floor, facing the back of the cave. All we can see is shadows cast by the real world on the cave wall. We can't ever see the real world at all. We can only guess about what's outside the cave by looking at the shadows.

Eating Banana Split Crème Oreos is like tasting the real world, when all my life I have only tasted shadows.

Please, don't take away the light.

Sincerely,

Joshua J Vossler