Star-Crossed Dairy Lovers
By Kylie Reno

The Tillamook cheese block glared at the OREO Klondike bar. “We are two different dairy products, from two different companies. Why would you fall in love with me?” Their anger slipping into their tone.

Sure, they loved OREO Klondike bar back, but it was forbidden. They were in different aisles, and their companies did not like each other. “Go back to your crate, where you belong.”

OREO Klondike bar felt ice cream slip through a crack, falling down their side. “Tillamook cheese, we cannot be apart any longer. We must be one! We were meant to be together!” OREO Klondike bar could feel their sides trembling. They didn't want the one they loved most to deny them! They knew Tillamook cheese loved them. Wouldn't make sense to be together? To let their love blossom.

Tillamook cheese turned around, trying not to show their emotions to OREO Klondike bar. It wouldn't work out. Cheese and OREO ice cream? That didn't sound like a good mix. People would look down on them, and call their relationship disgusting.

Gravely, Tillamook cheese replied. “Look, you know we can't. Others would laugh at us, call us disgusting. Food critics would not enjoy eating us. Cookies and cream do not mix with cheese.” They turned around, meaning an end to the conversation.

OREO Klondike bar felt their shell break. Their true self came out. “Dammit, Tillamook cheese! I try and tell you my feelings, and you flat out reject me? This is not acceptable. I didn't know you were lactose intolerant.” OREO Klondike bar wobbled out angrily of the cheese aisle and back to the ice cream aisle.

Each dairy product were left thinking of the other, but with different emotions. Was their love worth the risk? The world shall never know.