

Junior Year at MHS As Told By a Peanut Butter and Jelly Sandwich

- Georgia Sullivan

Comparing the life of a junior at MHS to the classic lunch of a peanut butter and jelly sandwich is easier than you would think.

Let's start off with the bread. My personal favorite for a nice PB&J is classic white. Although necessary, the bread can often be bland. I like to compare the white bread to the classes I am taking this year. I must take them; without them, would school even be considered school? And thus, without bread would a PB&J even be considered a sandwich? White bread is a classic, necessary if you will, and without it, the sandwich just wouldn't be the same.

Up next is the peanut butter. I prefer the smooth kind. I like to think of the peanut butter as my friends, holding the whole school experience together. Everyone has bitten into a PB&J hoping to get the perfect ratio of bread, peanut butter, and jelly, but has been surprised to find it mostly peanut butter. In my case, I love that bite! Much like seeing my friends is my favorite part of school, peanut butter is my favorite part of the sandwich. Additionally, when you get a peanut butter overload, it's stuck in your mouth, leaving you severely underwhelmed by the other parts of the sandwich. This overpowering peanut butter encounter relates perfectly to spending a little too much time with friends and not enough time on school work. Although temporarily enjoyable, it puts you in a bad place.

Moving on to the jelly. Jelly, I think of as homework. I'm not a big fan of jelly. Homework is not something I want to do, but if I want the full junior year experience, I'm in for a lot of homework. If I want the full PB&J experience, I need to eat the "J."

Whether the sandwich is cut in pieces or not is a personal preference. Cutting up a peanut butter and jelly sandwich is like dividing your time amongst clubs and sports teams. When I was in elementary school my mom would cut up my PB&J much like she divided my time among activities. But as I have aged and received more freedom, I now choose how to spend my time and how to cut my sandwich.

Peanut butter and jelly sandwiches are a common lunch at school, but much like junior year experiences at MHS, no two are ever the same.