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Dear Vegan Eggs,

Last night, as I accidentally walked down the vegan isle of Whole Foods, I almost walked past you without noticing your bright yellow and white label that claims you are a “100% plant-based egg replacer.” Then, for a fleeting second, I was fooled by the gray egg-shaped cardboard packaging that protects you from outside forces and attempts to make you blend in with actual egg trays. But, of course, I wasn’t fooled for too long because regular eggs come in trays of a dozen or more and there are only four of you! I truly admire your boldness.

Although I didn’t pick you up and purchase you, you stayed with me in my thoughts for the rest of the night. I could just imagine buying you with promises of a healthier tomorrow. I would wake up in the morning, head to the kitchen, and crack you open over a heated pan. Can I crack you open? Nope. Never mind. I just pour you out of your pretend egg casing. The packaging says: “scramble, bake, love!” I guess I’m not having sunny-side up today. But hey, I like scrambled eggs too.

I mean being a vegan doesn’t mean I shouldn’t be able to eat eggs or meat! You make it possible for me to eat pretend food so I don’t starve because of my limited dietary options and can feel like I belong in society.

“Egg-free?” Some would consider that breakfast blasphemy. They might say, why would you pretend to be something you’re not? Especially when that something is the world’s favorite breakfast item. But they’re just haters. Pay them no attention. Be yourself. Be proud.

The next time I decide to bake a gluten-free, non-GMO, free-range, grass-fed, non-dairy, zero sugar, low-sodium, soy-free, allergy-free, cholesterol-free, egg-free, vegan cake from a box, I’m going to make sure I put you on my grocery list. You will be the star of that recipe with your egg-like binding abilities. Who cares if I don’t know what kind of hen lays you or what you are actually made of? I know what you’re not made of and that’s what makes me feel good about eating you. Also, I bet that hen does Crossfit.

Anyway, I just wanted to tell you to keep doing what you do. Don’t let people put you down or ignore you in the vegan isle. One day you will find your righteous place next to the boring old regular eggs in the dairy isle and you will shine!

Sincerely,

Ananya