

The Divorce

part two of the Jake and Cleetus Saga™

June 22, 2020

chapter 1:

Jake and Cleetus, you could say, were a happy couple. They had lots of fun together, spent lots of time together. They were like two moths attracted to one lightbulb.

But not all great things last. It really is a shame. Even the most blossoming and romantic relationship will soon become nothing. It could be from anything really. Cheating. Fights. Stress. It could even simply be the dimming of the lightbulb of the relationship. Or the inevitable: death.

Jake and Cleetus is not a typical poetic love story. Not some silly story written to amuse people or to be the subject of a book report. As the saying goes, true stories are the best stories.

chapter 2:

It was a typical Sunday morning for Cleetus. But not for Jake. He was having a bad hangover, unknown to Cleetus that he'd been partying the whole night while Cleetus was sleeping. Cleetus wasn't too shocked. Cleetus' wife, Jake, was known to be big at large furry parties. Cleetus just brushed it off as a sign of their blossoming relationship becoming more wild and full of surprises.

Cleetus was sure right it would be full of surprises. This party wasn't your average furry convention. This was a different one, a party so extreme that if I were to describe it, I would be kicked out of this app for violating its terms about nudity.

But Jake and Cleetus were having their typical Sunday morning, doing chores and errands around their little posh house they bought together near the city when all of a sudden, there's a knock at the door.

"Must be some shitty Boy Scout looking for donations," said Cleetus, not knowing who was at the door. When Jake opened the door, a spasm of visible fear took over his face....

"Does Jake O. live here?" asked the lady in the fur suit.

"Ye... Yes..." said Jake.

"I heard you and Chinard got engaged!" said the lady in the fur suit, not knowing about the relationship between Jake and Cleetus.

"Er... goodbye." said Jake, slamming the door.

And there was Cleetus. The shock in his face. He had heard of Chinard, Jake's best friend but never thought Jake would have fantasies about him. This explained all those midnight

parties. Cleetus dropped to the floor and started going crazy. He already had so much stress. Why this now?

"I'm divorcing you, go marry this Chinard," said Cleetus, signifying the end of their relationship

"No Cleetus, I can explain...." said Jake.

"I don't wanna hear it" said Cleetus tearfully, walking to the bedroom and locking the door.

Jake, being the dummy he is, called Chinard and presented him the diamond ring. Chinard said yes, and the whole act was purposefully staged around Cleetus.

chapter 3

The official law of Furristan, the country they all lived in mandated that you can only have one spouse, so you must divorce than remarry. Divorcing in Furristan was easy, you go to a court, sign some paperwork and you are officially divorced, no questions asked.

Jake and Cleetus got in the car, Cleetus reluctantly and Jake excited, hopping up and down like a bunny when it sees a carrot. They drove to the court until they arrived.

The court of Furristan was a giant, old building with furries guarding the building. Jake and Cleetus entered and were greeted by a giant rabbit statue, welcoming them in the court. Jake requested the papers and they were given to both Jake and Cleetus. They signed the papers, the divorce process was relatively easy since neither produced children or owned a business together. The divorce wasn't too fancy, it was actually pretty boring.

They left the court, parting ways. A romance gone. A flower that almost bloomed tragically died. Its a shame. But we shall never forget the tragedy of Cleetus, and Jake. We should learn from their intimate relationship the good parts, not the bad. We should take away the intimacy they shared, all the fun they had and most importantly, the love shared by both of them. Although that love is gone, the impact of it, still lives, to this day.

the end