

BREAK ROOM SMELLS! WHAT SHOULD I DO?

Dear
Queen
Gabby

Q: Dear Queen Gabby,
My coworker keeps heating
fish in the office microwave,
and now the break room
smells like a low-budget
seafood boil. Do I say
something or suffer in silence?
~ Eeeeeew!

A: Dear Eeeeeew!,
Suffer in silence. There's no one worse
than a "food Karen." Imagine you
saying something to someone about
their food, and it's what they eat in
their culture, or even people with food
restrictions, who only eat chicken and
fish. Making them feel uncomfortable
heating their food is not nice. Heat
yours, and move around so you won't
have to bask in the smell. I

bring salmon to work
and don't care who
thinks it stinks.

All I care
about is
eating!
Some
things
are better
left unsaid.

Thinking about
what your coworkers
might say while packing your
lunch seems crazy. Remember,
cabbage, greens, brussels sprouts,
and boiled eggs don't smell good
either. We can't limit food in
workspaces like this.

~ Queen Gabby

Q: Dear Queen Gabby,
How do you know when
it's love? And not just
someone who knows
how to text back on time and
doesn't eat your fries without
asking?

~ Because Idk!

A: Dear Because Idk!,
Love is tricky. I don't think we know
that someone loves us until we face
adversity and they show up for us.
When we lose someone and are in
mourning, they are there for us. When
venting sessions turn into solutions,
or even when you are so into them,
you want to wed or create a life with
them. You have to take the time to look
at when that person is present. Also,
consider if you are your authentic
self, and they are still sticking around.
True love doesn't die, it grows. Being
consistent in texting is not love; that's
a characteristic that person has. Not
eating your fries is a learned behavior
and consideration. We can't weigh love
like that. Not when real life is going on
and real love exists.

~ Queen Gabby

