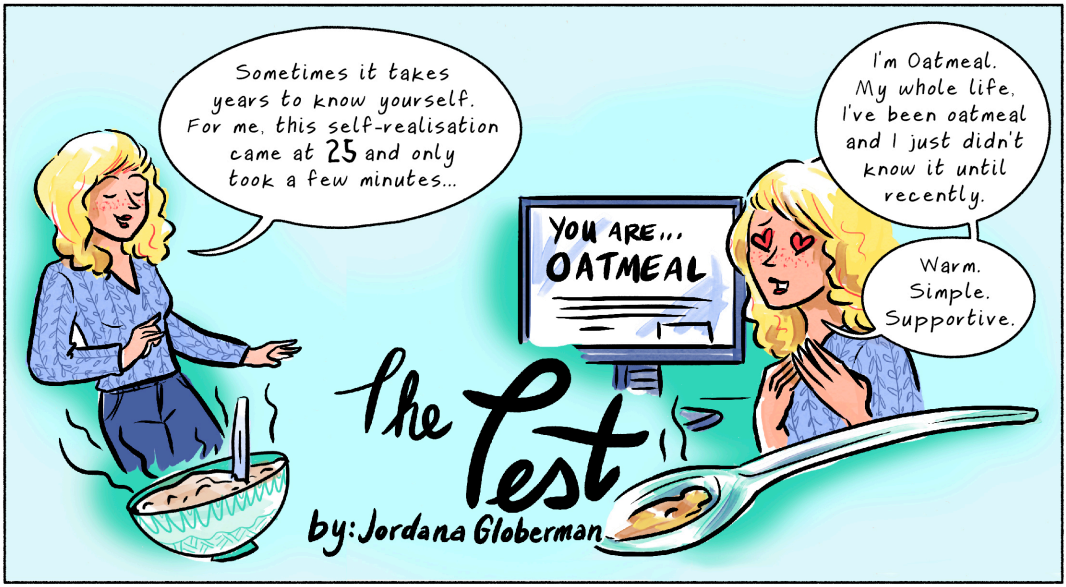
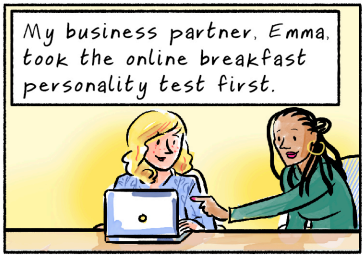
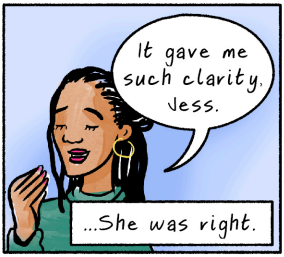
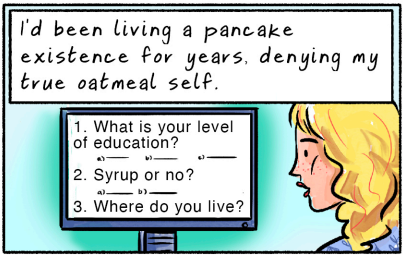
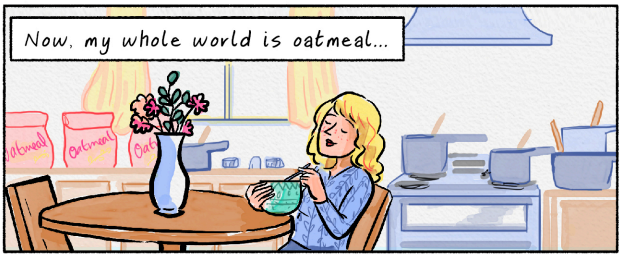

Sometimes it takes years to know yourself. For me, this self-realisation came at 25 and only took a few minutes...
YOU ARE... OATMEAL
I'm Oatmeal. My whole life, I've been oatmeal and I just didn't know it until recently.
Warm. Simple. Supportive.
The Test
by: Jordana Globerman

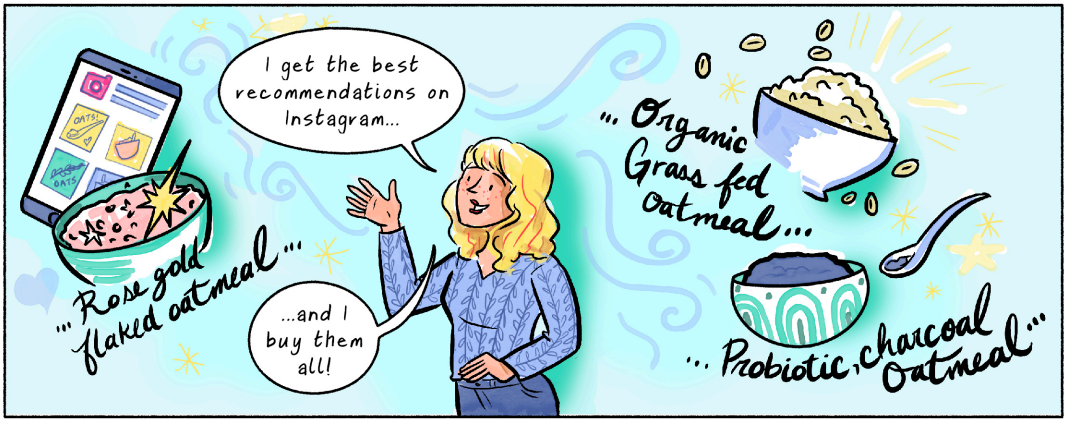

My business partner, Emma, took the online breakfast personality test first.


It gave me such clarity, Jess.
...She was right.


I'd been living a pancake existence for years, denying my true oatmeal self.
1. What is your level of education?
2. Syrup or no?
3. Where do you live?

Hmm... What to eat today?
Oatmeal


Now, my whole world is oatmeal...


I get the best recommendations on Instagram...
...and I buy them all!
"Rose gold flaked oatmeal"
"Organic Grass fed Oatmeal"
"Probiotic, charcoal Oatmeal"

My algorythm gets me...

sponsored post

OAT HAUS

Google has recommended some great little oatmeal places to me...

Emma doesn't go cause it's just oatmeal there. She has pancake friends now.

HOUSE of PANCAKES

It's oatmeal for one, until I can find a match on my friend-finder app.

COME JOIN US, JESS...

Sometimes I dream of oatmeal. It's all I think about now.

Emma and I decided to go separate ways.

Makes sense:

You're slow to act, such an oatmeal!

Ugh! You pancake!

The test made us realize it.

So I'm job hunting...

...so far, unsuccessfully.

Says here she's oatmeal. Not a good fit for sales.

Too bad. Nice girl.

Sometimes I wish that I never fell for that test.

Ignorance is bliss, but it's better to know thyself...

...isn't it?