Jelly or not jelly?

Once upon a time, a wife made jelly for her husband but one day the man didn't like the jelly, he confessed it to his wife because he thought it was insipid. The name of the man was James Marmelade.

He worked in an orange field in Spain. One day, he came back home but his wife was not here…He took the oranges and the jelly recipe and made it.

The night when his wife came back home she opened the cupboard, took some toast, opened the drawer for a chocolate bar but instead she discovered a black pot .

She sat down on a chair, Open the pot…

"What is this? It's jelly? Why did it come here?"

She smelt it, she ate it and she liked it!

"OMG it's so delicious!"

Her husband came in and she shouted :

"What have you done in my kitchen? It's my kitchen! '

« With my oranges I made a recipe of jelly… I hade discovered a new recipe! It's my work of art!"