

When i was a teenager i used to draw all these sad self portraits. i spent lots of time RUNNIN' my eyes over myself in the MIRROR tryin' to make myself dissapear. i used to push my belly in with my hands, i used to read diet books, i used to only eat sourdough bread, slivers of cheddar cheese, oranges, kiwis

No one told me to do this to myself. but no one told me to STOP EITHER. in 10th grade i thought no one would ever love me if i was fat. Thing is, it was a lot of heartache over nothing. Now i'm older, fatter, and in love. i'm happy. it makes me want to be A fat girl's fairy godmother. i could stomp into a 16 year old's life yelling, "HEY GIRL put down that celery! i've brought you hot fudge, i came to tell you life ONLY gets better from here on out."

