



DAiNTY does

by Allyson Mitchell

Once upon a time, in the ripoff basement of my mom's friend, Linda-- I took ballet lessons.



I had a body suit and leotards to wear



the problem was

whenever I plied or releviéd

spr
oing

the crotch snaps would pop open



my seven year old sausage fingers had trouble mastering the mechanics of doing them up again.

Linda, the teacher, always had to snap me back up...

.. which secretly thrilled me.

