

## THIN

Do you know how badly I wish to be thin?  
Even...  
Prison sounds nice  
or eating raw eggs  
I would swallow a knife  
maybe tragically lose a leg  
all to look  
like a sliver of myself.

It's hard to imagine this feeling  
not gnawing away at my chest  
eating me alive year after year  
Until my brain is nothing left

Yet, I sit here with no more tears left to cry  
Because I am ashamed of what I weigh  
The girl in photos looks like a stranger  
with a smile so fake it could kill and I'd say ok

Pretending to fit into the world  
weighing more than the biggest whale  
has been a challenge so great  
and yet I still always fail

So, one day I dream of a life simply mine  
dreams of being loved and wanted  
Without food destroying the divine  
I find myself reading romance novels  
Just to feel alive...

Who will love me when no one looks my way?  
Or when the food I'm eating feels unknown.  
I don't love me at the end of a binge filled day  
and sometimes one simply feels alone.

I'm fat and want to be proud  
But I'm uncomfortable and feel so round  
Please make it stop, I beg of you here -  
It hurts too much to truly describe the fear.

As a child I would look up to the sky  
and curse the god above for my weight  
It had to be a punishment  
What did my former self do, to cause such a  
horrific fate?

Yet the answer never came.  
And my looks stayed the same.  
so, mother nature built up time  
Where being ugly is a crime.  
now with one simple click  
You can remove being thick  
Diet culture is disturbingly real  
and so is the pressure to feel.

I hope for a world where little girls like me no  
longer waste wishes on being skinny.  
But then a new shiny diet will arise  
and once again –

the horror ceases to subside.