

A young girl stares longingly into a mirror, examining her figure, her smile, the small details of her face. Although so many things are unique and wonderful, she dwells on small things: the fact that her nose is ever so slightly curved, her eyelashes aren't as long as her best friends, she has a few stretch marks just below her shoulder. Her eyes blur as tears form and block her vision from all the things about herself she should love. She reaches to the right of her to grab the magazine she keeps around to remind her of why she's starving herself. She feels weak and her head is dizzy, but instead of going to eat something, she feasts her eyes on the pages and hopes it will fill the emptiness she feels inside. Her vision goes black as she becomes more and more feint. Her body falls to the floor, but she isn't afraid. She knows this will pass. It is worth it to be beautiful.