a pretty girl's guide

Cadence Schapker // sophomore *list poem*

A scale. The one in your parent's bathroom, the one you would check when you were home alone. *Pretty girls were light*.

Eyes. To magnify the redness in your cheeks, the hair on your arms, and the pores on your nose. *Pretty girls have no flaws to see*.

An exfoliating glove. One you would use until your skin was raw in hopes of getting rid of those stupid little bumps. *Pretty girls had smooth skin*.

A computer. One you would use to seek answers: Why do I look this way? What is on my skin? How do I get rid of it? *Pretty girls get rid of flaws.*

A **spoon.** One you would steal from the silverware drawer to stow in the freezer in hopes of getting rid of the luggage under your eyes. *Pretty girls don't have bags to carry.*

A wax melter. One you'd gaze at, longingly, because your mother wouldn't wax your mustaches. *Pretty girls don't have mustaches*.

A mirror. Smudged from looking too closely. I'm not a pretty girl.

collage Casey Anglin // senior inner peace

