

BUSCH GARDENS PHOTO

I was so fat in this picture.
The flip-flops hurt between my toes.
I hated that yellow shirt, but loved those shorts.
Now I hate those shorts.
I've put on more weight since then.
Couldn't have been any more than fifteen in this picture.
It was so hot that day.
I don't know what kinds of flowers those were.
My thighs are huge.
I have flat feet.
Today, I would never wear open toe sandals.
My sister was so young then.
We used to be so close.
I was very protective of her.
That's a box of camera film in my hand.
There weren't any pockets on those shorts.
The buttons on that shirt were rubber.
My hair grew back.
I can't believe how fat I was. Even then.
I couldn't wear cool clothes like other teenagers.
I would have done anything for a pair of penny loafers.
I had fat arms. I hate my arms.

It was the early nineties.
This was before a bad perm took my sister's hair out.
It was before the summer vacations ended
And all the trouble began.