

2022-34-Corcoran

Mirror, Mirror on The Wall

Lucy Corcoran

The girl stared at her. How ugly she was - with her big hips, fat face, huge legs. How could she live with herself?

She turned her head away from the mirror, face blank, but her mind full.

She was her body, and her body was ugly. And so, it was simple: she was ugly.

She was trapped. The girl stared at her. How ugly she was - with her big hips, fat face, huge legs. How could she live with herself?

She turned her head away from the mirror, face blank, but her mind full. She was her body, and her body was ugly. And so, it was simple: she was ugly.

The girl's name was called, and she flinched, unclenching her fists and willing herself to place one foot in front of the other.

She sat on the couch, the couch that she hoped would bring her back to herself, the one that didn't need the mirrors. She heard the words, 'body', 'dysmorphia', 'flaws', 'appearance',