

## Losing Weight

there's an old man  
lookin' at me;  
I bet he's  
watchin' me walk  
all 'round  
this track  
(ten laps to go).  
I catch his eye  
out of the corner  
of mine, won't move  
his head; he looks  
like he just  
remembered his wife;  
and he's talkin'  
to his kids;  
I'm so tired.  
I'm so flattered.  
wish I looked  
better than sweat  
and frizzy hair.  
wish I looked  
better in those  
size twelves.

*Michelle Byrd*