

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