

### **Yuck to become a big girl**

A lot of girls got their first bunch of roses as a present for many different occasions from their boyfriends. However, the first roses I got are from my dad. I still remember the day I had my first menstruation. What happened that day was I found out I got first period when we, mom and younger sister and I went to see the movie Mulan. I told my mother about what happened to me in restroom with serious look. On the contrary, she had that smile and said "Oh, honey now, you become a lady." I was like "Come on mom, I am a lady. What are you talking about?" Well, I guess what she meant for is the menstruation in a good easy way. That's why he gave me bunch of black roses. However, he did not mention why he gave it to me but he said "Congratulations." It took a while I understood what they said. I guess my puberty started like that in the pleasant ambience.

Puberty means simply girls are having period, getting bigger breast, and stop growing. Leaving behind the rose part, there were two parts in my adolescence which reminds me the

worst period in my life.

I used to be one of the crazy mean kids in the class who sits in the very end row and made fool of bunch of teachers and kids with others. I was so depressed that I am dealing with period and all the puberty things which others were barely what's puberty is. Anyway, I really hated to admit that I had to wear some kinds of dipper monthly. "Why on earth the God let women wearing that embarrassing thing again! I am not a baby! Do all the grown ups wear it every month that I do? How come they do not complain about this?" All the questionnaires were wondering over my head bothered me. There was no one to answer those, it would be too embarrassed to ask those to others anyway. Moreover, I significantly stopped growing since I got my first period. Being short means I could be the target for other bullies. Moreover I can't imagine my friends calling me "Shorty".

The best part that I most hated about is breast development. I was very athletic girl among girls and I knew myself better than anybody. I was black belt when I was on

adolescence. As my breast got bigger and bigger, it became an obstacle to learn Tae Kwon Do. For example, I have to wear extra T-shirt under the uniform only because of the breast and you felt little pain during the development if you do wild exercise. Therefore, I could not play my favorite sports; Tea Kwon Do, dodge ball and California kick ball. When I cannot do what I want to do, I get stressed out and very temperamental. All of my friends told me that I should proud myself to become "hotter" than any others which means I got what they do not have. I have ever thought that having a breast could define oneself as sexy. All I wanted to do was running outside play tag and do any sports which I want to play.

Couple months later, I got used to it and my friends were having the same situation that I've already been through. Now, I think back that moment, I could simply say "Oh well, who cares. It's obvious thing every girl will get it when it's time." Maybe I just didn't want to be "different" than others. What ludicrous reactions over adolescence they are. Anyway it was all good old days because now, I love every part of my body even my cute little pot-belly.