

If I looked back on my adolescence-hood, I regretted that my shameful and frightful feeling. I didn't know exactly why I did that. But, the reason might be early primary sex character. My primary sex character came to earlier than my same age. When I felt being a woman, I did not just be happy and flutter. As my memory, my 12, 13 years were full of fear and shyness.

I felt pain. Growing girl's breast is not easy or interesting work. A stiff muscle was made in my breast. Moreover, it stung whenever my breast grazed clothes. Growing breast made running and rope-jumping to horrible play. The menstrual and cramps gave a strange and painful feeling firstly in my life. Actually, I do not know my exact menarche date. I had never learned about menstrual until that, so I could not distinguish between the real or not. In addition I could not experience and tell about these with my friends at the same time. There were only few friends who sympathizing with me.

Sometimes, I have thought if my parents knew that, and they reassured me, my 12 years life would have be different. Unfortunately, my parents were so busy. I bought my first bra myself. My parents didn't consider at all until I looked around underwear shop and brought a bra in a shopping cart. After wore a bra, I thought "why I don't wear a bra earlier?" The bra helps to easy my pain. Moreover my mother does not exactly my menarche because I kept that secret.

Now it is a so pity that I could not give celebration on my growth. I saw a TV program that is shown all family congratulation one girl's menarche. "How happy is that." When I was adolescence-hood 12~18, I was very timid and abased my self. Unstable home surroundings, disappointed school record, and unsatisfactory my body, all disturbed me. A primary sex character was the beginning. Sometimes I think if the first was different, I accepted my

self fearlessly, I would change.

After read Nora's essay, I thought 'complex' in my life. She had obsessed by breast in her whole life, but my body is same mean. I have always hated my looking. I say "why am I so little, Why am I so fat?" Of course" there are other reasons, for example, a pressure made by beauty standard of these days. This dissatisfaction got bigger and bigger. Finally this feeling has a bad effect my life. I could not be content everything. However I thought "If I learned contenting one-self and having a confidence." In my case, I lost confidence at twelve and the effect has followed as ever. Now, I have been overcoming that. I try to love and admit myself. However, I have thought frequently blaming on my inevitable situation maybe means I can't overcome it perfectly yet.