

## Influence of Mimi

Period, breasts, or hair under the arm were not a big deal for me, because they could be hidden by many ways and came to me on time not to be confused. However the only thing that I could not hide was thighs and hips that had been bigger than before. When I was young, I used to play with Korean Bobby doll, Mimi. They had such skinny and sexy legs, so I thought that when I would grow up, I could have sexy legs. Unfortunately there was no plan to have them in my life.

Having graduated elementary school, I experienced puberty. I accepted most changes, but I could not stand that my thighs and hips were growing bigger and bigger. As soon as I became a middle school student, I had to wear school uniform, so I could not hide my changes. I always envied girls who had long and skinny legs and thin thighs. Especially every Monday all students had to gather around a gym to listen to principal's words. Comparing my legs with other girls was so easy on every Monday because we were lined up. Although people did not care my legs, I constantly cared other's eyes. As many people have said, girls who are experiencing adolescence are so conscious of other's eyes and care themselves about how they are seemed by others. The point was that I was truly more serious than other girls. At that time I became to get faceless anxiety in my mind. I absolutely fell into expansive delusion. Above all I had to be mistreated by the feeling of being victimized in any cases.

The peak was when I was fifteen and my first love started. It was most vicious part in any other love affairs. At that time the boy that I liked much always teased me, but I knew a certain degree of teasing was sign of love. However, it was absolutely misunderstanding. He cried and shouted "Radish legs" at the gym on Monday. How savage he was! That was nightmare.

Actually I was involuntarily influenced by Mimi like Bobby dolls in a large

part of my childhood. I suffered from standard of beauty taught by Bobbies. At that time things that I learned were not diversity of beauty but exaggerated and distorted beauty. The tragedy is I have kept it in my mind for a long time. Although I passed by my puberty, I still stayed long in a same place. I still have struggled with diet and people's eyes. While most people who experienced puberty greet happy ending, I wasn't. I was given great wound of self-confidence due to standard of Mimi.