

# ***To Christine***

***Susan Forde***

**I wish I could tell you  
That you're not too fat  
That you're fine the way that you are  
That you're pretty enough  
And you don't have to wear punishing heels I  
wish I could make you believe  
That you don't have to starve yourself  
Or add to your chest  
To fit this year's fashions.  
And I wish I could tell you,  
To love yourself as much as you love him. You  
don't have to make yourself  
Into his ideal  
The real you is worth so much more.  
But I am only once voice,  
Against so many  
The magazines with diets and makeovers That  
you read  
The fairy tale your mother read you,  
Where the mermaid gave her voice  
To be what the prince wanted.  
Oh, I wish I could make you listen  
But I'm only one voice  
Drowned out by so many.**