

Bismillahir-rahmanir-rahim!

April 7, 2016

[Does size matter???]

Hey,

What's happening? Anything new? As for me, i'm doing just fine, trying to stay humbled and happy with my current circumstances despite the huge setback I feel prison has been for me. Other than that, life continues to churn on like eternal clocks. So my million dollar question to you is: Does size matter?

For you who just took your thoughts down the devious path, I say get your mind out of the gutter.(Smile). When I mention size, i'm talking about weight. Something my mother has told me to never ask a lady about. I mention size, because we got women of color like Ashley Graham who is shattering the glass ceiling of toothpick-ism in the modeling industry. Albeit, the world and men are beginning to accept her as the face of Lane Bryant, she has another hill to climb. And it has nothing to do with the opposite sex. It's fellow women who are kicking her down and saying that not only is she not the average woman, but also that she has to wear the title "Plus Size" before her name like a noose. It chokes at her career as if it means to literally suck away the success she has made for herself and the millions of beautiful women all around the world who can't look in fashion, T.V., or magazines and see a reflection that appears before them in the mirror every morning.

I can say that I have never been with a woman considered, "Plus size," but it had nothing to do with her weight. It just never came up. I mean, what the hell is plus size anyways? Is it being 5'10 and 150 lbs? Or is it 5'2 and 120 lbs? i'm confused, because if we take women like Melissa McCarthy, I see her as being a big boned beautiful women. And I don't mean big boned like the scene in Friday where Smokey shot digs at baby girl. Na, i'm speaking a bout a confident women. A smart woman who, although she has dropped the weight, she never thought that she had to to be more appealing. She said that she did it for health reasons. Which is something I respect. She wants to be there for her kids. To laught and play with them.

Then we have the unrealistic view, that women should be like Pamela Anderson and Halle Berry! I mean, it's cool to dream, but that is not 95% of the women I see or know. And yes, i think Kim Kardashian's A** is fake, but who cares. She's confident. And isn't afraid to show the world what she's working with. Sure it's sexism that keeps her in the news and on our tongues, but it's her

size that have us ensnared and invested in her life.

So, again, I pose the question, Does size matter? Men like Will **ferrell** can shake his pot-belly while tapping a cow bell on Saturday Night Live, but as soon as Amy Shumer or Salena gomez gain five pounds, the world jumps on them like a pack of wild wolves. It's a double standard for sure, but the question is more so to figure out what we as a nation is going to do about it. Women, I beseech you to teach your daughters that no matter what size, race, or religion they are beautiful just the way they are. I love Monique. I love Gina Rodriguez, Oprah and **Gail** King. Don't get me wrong, I love J.Lo too now. But I'm not saying that she's the average woman in America.

As for the fellas, do you like Christina Aguilera a few years ago after her pregnancy, or the body wrapped in spandex in the video, 'you are beautiful?' Miranda Lambert pre cheetos and beer, or after she and **Blake's** break-up? Jennifer Hudson on Dream Girls, or Jennifer now? I guess if you chose the ones when the women were a little heavier, then you have a love of real women. They say that the average size for women in America is a size fourteen. Can you believe that? But if you chose them when they were supposedly at their best, then that's cool too! I applaud you for your honesty. Me personally, I like Miranda when she was eating cheetos and sipping yak! I don't know what it is, that's just my kind of girl. Or maybe it has something to do with the stereotype that black men love women with a little junk in their trunks. (LMFAO!)

I love women of all shapes and sizes and look forward to one day meeting my true mate. I don't care what size she is, but instead will focus on her personality. Like if she makes me laugh or not? Is she honest and outspoken? I love a smart girl. Not Albert Einstein smart, but not Jessica Simpson dumb. No offense, Jessica! I just want someone who will understand my situation and want to love me for me. Not because of how fine I am, or how built I am. I want to be able to look deep into her eyes and know that I can speak with her about anything. If that means that her body-type is Queen Latifa, then so be it. I'll love her with my all.

I look forward to hearing from you all on this subject. Take care! You're on a Day IN THE LIFE, with me,  .PEACE!

P.S. be sure to check out my profile on WriteAprisoner.com!