

I look in the mirror.

Skinny. Ugly.

At least I can't see how short I am.

MIRROR BOB





I look in the mirror.

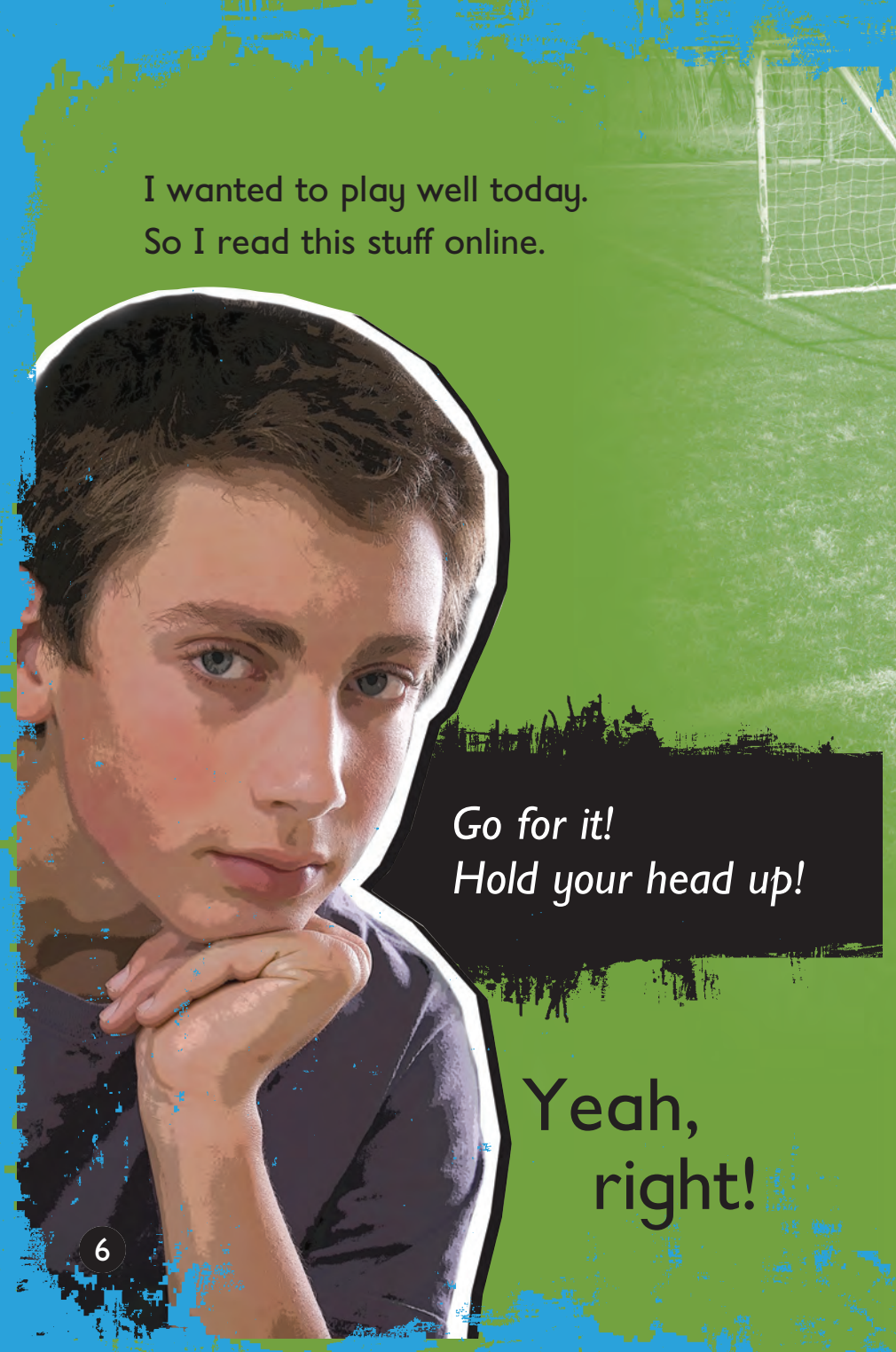
Skinny.
Ugly.

I want to look like David Beckham.

I want to look like Cristiano Ronaldo.



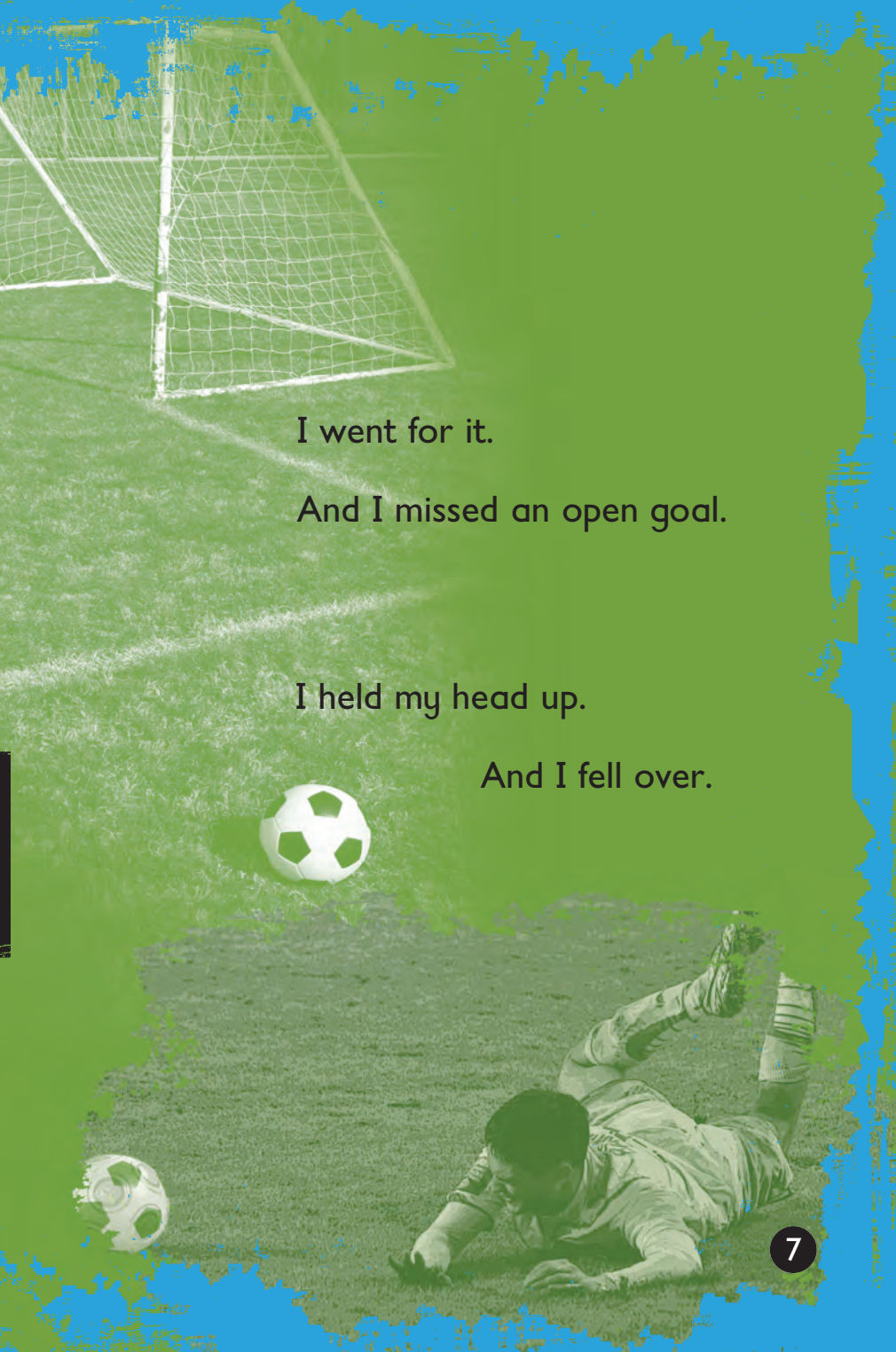
At least I can't see how short I am.



I wanted to play well today.
So I read this stuff online.

*Go for it!
Hold your head up!*

Yeah,
right!



I went for it.

And I missed an open goal.

I held my head up.

And I fell over.

Mom taps on my door.
She says, "I got the stuff you wanted."
I look at the body spray and DVD.
I think about the TV ads.



I think, "You're a skinny,
ugly freak, Will Jones."

