

# **Song of My Life**

## **Or the Anti-Maria Aria**

**by Sophie Roger**

I feel ugly

Oh so ugly

I feel ugly and dismal and grey

And I pity anyone who looks like me today.

I feel obscene and depressing

It's distressing how protruding I feel

And so massive that I hardly squeeze through the door.

See that mastodon in the mirror there?

Who can that pachyderm be?

Such an ugly bod

Such an ugly bum

Such an ugly mug

Such an ugly me!

I'd rather be kind and jolly

I'd rather be cool and witty and sharp

Than to worry

any longer about my looks which were largely handed over to me at birth by  
some chance jumbling of genetic material.

Miss America is safe.