

April Harkness VT5 12 Week midterm Essay

Most likely to be successful. Best dressed. Prettiest. Those were the categories the senior class of 1994 was voting on. I was none of these. But there were independent categories floating around high school.

I was nerdy, quiet, poor, a horrible dresser, teen acne, rode a bike to school, one of my parents was an immigrant. Had an afterschool job dressed as a chicken. This made me ripe for being picked on. I arrived to class one day to see the poster on my locker. "UGLIEST GIRL of Central High School."

I dived headfirst into fitness after graduation. I scored near perfect on my pt test in the Army, became a marathon training coach, received my personal trainer certification. But I never felt beautiful.

In Venus, I found a program that wasn't just about taking me to the point of thinness. This program would help me to get that smoking HOT factor. I wanted my high school bullies to see me and be floored.

Back in high school I asked one of the few boys who didn't tease me, to prom. His response? "I don't date ugly." On vacation to my hometown, I ran into this person I haven't seen since graduation. "April? You look great!" He then asked if I was available for drinks. My response was in the negative. He was no Adonis.

Thank you Venus for giving me the Wow factor and giving me the ability to take revenge in the sweetest way.