



Fall 2013

Barbie

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Barlowe, Alexandra C., "Barbie" (2013). *Student Publications*. 208.
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Abstract

This is a piece of poetry about self-imagery and beauty expectations.

Keywords

creative writing, poetry, Barbie, toys, childhood, beauty, appearance, self-imagery

Disciplines

Creative Writing | Poetry

Barbie

Anatomically speaking, we have been
Told, that if Barbie was a real person,
She wouldn't be able to walk.

Her long, slim legs would topple over,
As the weight of her figure could not be supported
By her dainty, size five feet.

She is a Goddess of Olympian proportions,
With her golden tresses, fluttering eyelashes
And large baby blues. Miss Astronaut Barbie.
Doctor Barbie.
Slumber party Barbie.
She can do it all.

And in this toy chest full of secrets,
Her poison blossoms, and you paint
The roses to protect your pretty
World. Is this it? Is this what you wanted?
Her enticement is cunning, *disappear*
She says, and then feeds your soul with
The finest of ambrosia.

It's all nonsense, really.
A fairytale of fiction;
Yet this was never the story we
Were meant to tell.

There's no potion for perfection, and uncertain
Eyes stare back from this muddled mirror.

For we are not, what we do not desire.
And in this heart of hearts it's realized –
This is it – This is all you're looking for.
Chin up, darling,
For you've gone down the rabbit hole.