I hate how straight my hair is.

I wish I had curly hair like Katie.

And long legs like Abby.

And I'm too skinny. And . . .

Whoa. Wait.

Let me show you something in my room.

When I was young I didn't like how I looked compared to other girls.

Then I saw this—

BE YOUR OWN KIND OF BEAUTIFUL

We all know how pretty roses are . . .

But so are daisies . . . and lots of other flowers!

I see what you mean. Thanks, Mom.

CLACK! CLACK! CLACK!

My hair's curly, my legs are longer, and I'm not skinny anymore.

So, do you think I'm prettier?

CLACK! CLACK! CLACK! CLACK!

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MATT SWEENEY