

Dear Lane Bryant Catalog Folks,

Just thought I'd let you know how disappointed I am in the models from your swimsuit catalog. Usually when I check out your catalog there are some pretty big ladies in there, some real round mounds of rebound.

What's with the skinny chicks? How am I supposed to make fun of women whose asses I could kick? I need to see some bitches who could win a side of beef eating contest and not even break a sweat, then have pudding.

I fear that your definition of plus sized has loosened considerably. A real plus sized woman could blow out the shocks on a monster truck (like Bigfoot perhaps). The women in your last catalog couldn't blow out the shocks on a huffy. (That's a bicycle and they don't even have shocks)



A real plus sized woman could fart and blow you across the room, and then make sure there are no leftovers in the fridge.

A real plus sized woman could break the springs in a new bed and then find a sandwich in some fat rolls she was unable wash.

A real plus sized woman could jump into a swimming pool and cause a tsunami that would kill all onlookers then go get some fries from what was left of the food stand.

A real plus sized woman has to make multiple attempts to get out of the chair she's sitting in and then eat a whole cake.

A real plus sized woman has never heard the word "lettuce" and has no idea what her own vagina looks like.

A real plus sized woman would take up two pages in the catalog and two airplane seats on her own.

Food is cheap, so let your "plus sized" models have some and help make the "sort of fat" chicks feel better when they see the really fat chicks in swimsuits. Better that we see them airbrushed in a catalog than in blubbery real life at the beach.

*Love,
Bill Scott*