

My name is [REDACTED]. I'm 7 years old. I'm in

the 2nd grade. In P.E. I get tired and have to stop and take a breath.

I like to go swimming. I like to read and lay on my bed and watch TV. I like to draw. I like to play outside. I like to eat pizza, apple sauce, noodles, chicken and nacho potatoes. I like to drink juice and sometimes I drink water.

I feel sad when people tease me. They say, "At least I'm not fat like you." Sometimes I see clothes that I like, but I can't get it because it's too small. That makes me feel sad too. My brother teases me all the time about how much I eat. I would really like to come to your camp because I want to lose weight.

Weight is a very touchy subject to me. I've been overweight for years and all I see are thin people. It makes me so mad. I can't find clothes in juniors that fit me and I have to use plus sizes for pants and skirts. Your weight sort of defines your social status at [REDACTED] (my school). And it will even more next year at High School. All popular people are really thin, all unpopular people are sort of overweight. Not only thinness counts, clothes from Express, Abercrombie, Limited Too, and Charlottes Russe are the in styles and their all made for super thin girls. I'd like to wear them, but I sadly don't fit in them. I need to learn to control my eating habits from someone else instead of my parents. When parents say it, it sounds like excessive nagging. When others tell you it sounds like they want to help you and they're passing tips down to you. I'm more inclined to trust the others. This is why I'd like to go to this camp. It gives me instruction without it sounding like you're nagging at me to lose weight. Thank you for reading this essay.

[REDACTED]

What would you like to scholarship donor to know about you?

My name is [redacted] I go to [redacted]. I am in the 2<sup>nd</sup> grade. When my Mom first told me about the camp I said no. After thinking about it, I now say yes. I'm tired of the kids making fun of me being fat. They tell fat jokes and call me fat nicknames. I try to pretend I don't hear them but I do. I like to be around people but I 'm always waiting for someone to laugh at me. Some girls even told me they don't want to be my friend because I am fat. To make it worse, I am tall too. All the girls in my class are thin. I can't wear the same type of clothes my classmates wear because their Mom goes to the kid's department. My mom has to go to the ladies department to get my clothes. This lady who is 30 years old gives me some of her clothes and they fit me. Sometimes they are too tight. I tell myself I am going to start a diet but the harder I think about I need to start my diet, the more junk food I end up eating. Sometimes my Mom have taken me to Krispy Kreme. I eat all 12 donuts while my Mom is driving the car home from Krispy Kreme. My Mom won't take me there anymore but I still want to go there. My Mom says to keep active but I can't keep up with the cheerleaders I tried out for because I get out of breath. I tried to play on basketball team but I can't run up and down a long time like the others. I ride my bike ok sometimes as long as I ride slow. What ever active exercise I do, I am always the last one because I can't keep up. At the recreation center nobody wants me on their team because of me being slow, my teams always loose. I wish there was a place where all people are fat then no one would notice me being fat. Whenever me and my mom goes somewhere and we run into people she knows the first thing all the people do is say hi. The second thing they all do is say [redacted] your daughter is so big. Or they say she's too heavy for her age. Or something just as stupid like we don't know I am overweight. I would like to go to the weight loss camp. I guess everyone there would be in my shape so we all will feel the same way. I learned about eating healthy in school so I know something about it. If I get to go to the camp, then I will keep practicing what I learned at camp. Then when I go back to school after summer break, everyone will really be surprised. It will be worth staying trim so I won't here those names and jokes anymore.

[redacted]