

Upon Considering Boob Privilege
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When you get a boob job
Everyone congratulates you on your success
Like
OH MY GOD GIRLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLL
you look good!

Now on the flip side when I got my breasts reduced I got
stares
and
The fuck you do to our breasts??????
Like my titties are community titties

No one wants to think lopping your breasts off might be saving a life
Everyone thinks my breasts are for them
Everyone thinks they have a vote in what I do with my body
They say diet and not reduce.
They say reduction is easy.

Breast reduction be like
Rushing to the emergency room on Christmas because your right breast split open and your
doctor saying, "That's normal."
Like staring in the mirror and only seeing a pregnant boy and the doctor saying that's normal
Like praying my nipple doesn't fall off
Like not being able to lift 5 lbs
like popping prescription heroin every 4 hours because hell hath no fury like an angry titty

And your doctor saying that's normal.

Breast reduction be like
realizing it didn't heal your spinal cord
nothing cures spinal cord damage
the nerves are still damaged
the pain is now competing with your breasts for attention
and after mutilating yourself Workman's Comp does not consider being assaulted at work a
work-related condition
But now you have another reason you can't return to work

And my Southern family doesn't listen
they just feed me
so instead of just losing 6 lbs of breasts, I've now gained 20 lbs of ass
So nothing fits
My bras don't fit
My self esteem doesn't fit

My womanhood doesn't fit
and everyone has advice when all I want to do is vent
I want to curl into a little ball and cry like a white girl because they are allowed to be fragile and
rescued
while I can't get 5 minutes without someone telling me to be a strong Black woman
But they know no one rescues
a half bald
half titty
Black woman

I asked my doctor when all this would be over
He said, "It won't ever be over." Then handed me another prescription for synthetic heroin
Told me to make my next appt with the girl at the desk
But at least when I walk away I can look forward to the privilege my surgically unenhanced
breasts now bring. . .
The knowledge that this is so easy