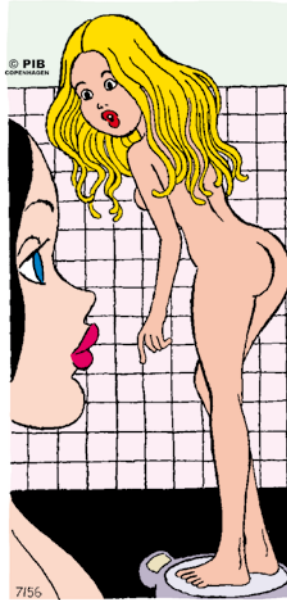
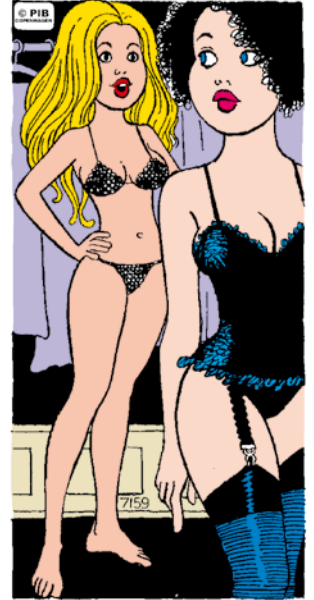


Charles says I haven't any sense of proportion. Don't you think that's the biggest untruth of the century?



Now I understand why I couldn't get into my little black number. I've gained 115 grammes.



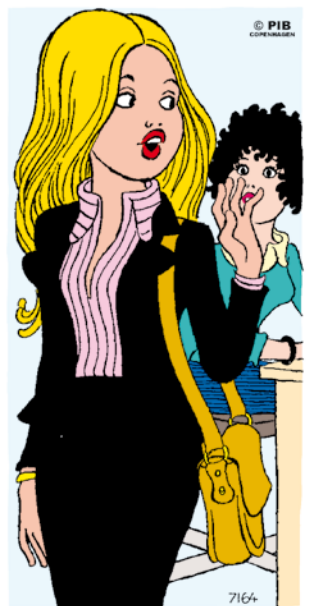
Couldn't you wear your old lilac dress today? It goes so well with my new eye-shadow!



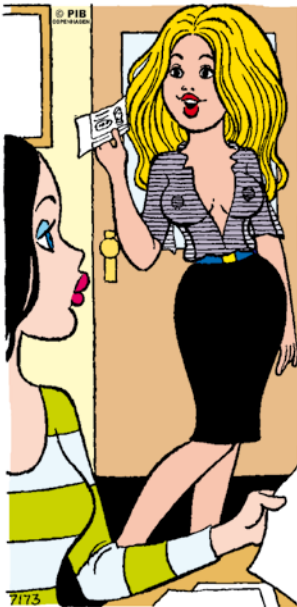
Oh, is it you Johnny? This certainly is a surprise ... which Johnny is it by the way?



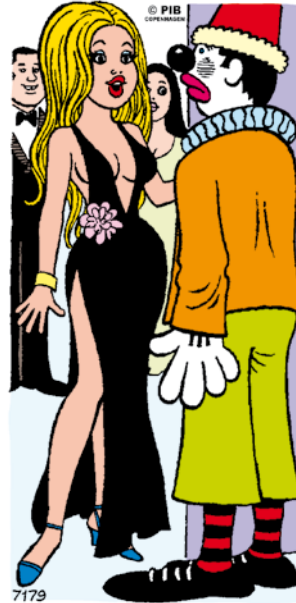
My new bra consists of 10% cotton, 8% polyester and 82% me ...



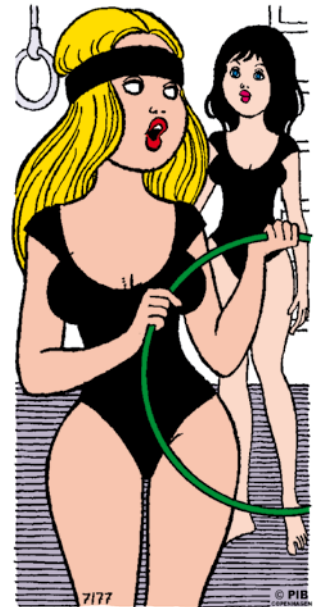
I'm leaving the office an hour earlier. The Boss said I could varnish my nails at home.



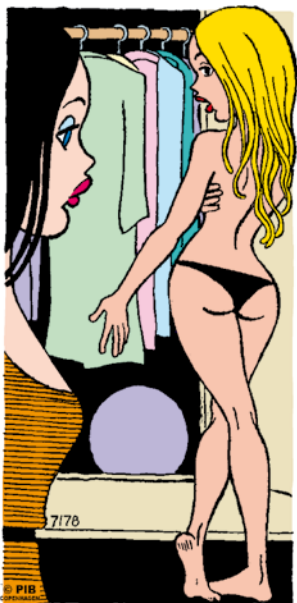
Isn't it sweet of the Boss?  
He offered to let the  
firm pay for a new jumper  
for me!



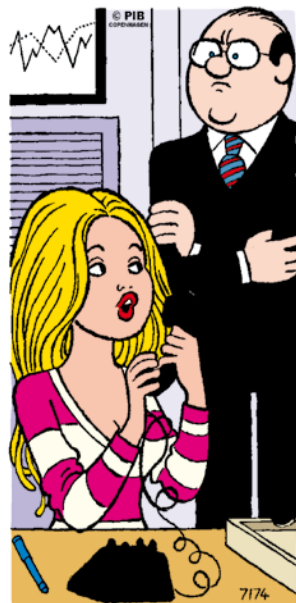
Oh, hello Oswald!  
Did I forget to tell you  
that we'd dropped  
the idea about the  
carnival?



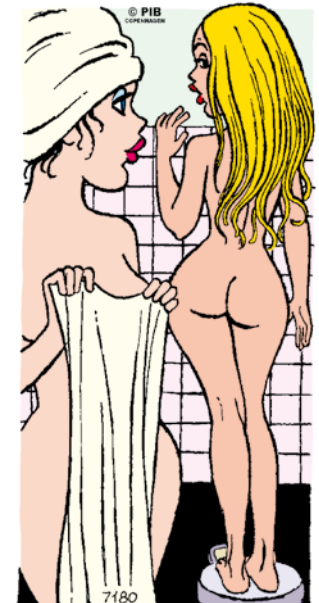
I really must get on  
with this slimming diet, or  
I'll not even be able to get  
into this exercise hoop!



It was the only moth-ball  
I could get with a three  
year guarantee!



Do you mind waiting  
just one moment?  
I've been trying to get in  
touch with my girlfriend  
in Australia all day  
and I've just got  
through now!



The only place where I  
don't feel like a loser at  
the moment, is right here  
on the scales.