# Bucknell University Bucknell Digital Commons

**Bucknell Believes** 

7-1-2011

## When the Dress Fits

Kate Celmer kgc006@bucknell.edu

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.bucknell.edu/believes

### Recommended Citation

Celmer, Kate, "When the Dress Fits" (2011). Bucknell Believes. Paper 61. http://digital commons.bucknell.edu/believes/61

This Essay is brought to you for free and open access by Bucknell Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Bucknell Believes by an authorized administrator of Bucknell Digital Commons. For more information, please contact dcadmin@bucknell.edu.

#### When the Dress Fits

#### Kate Celmer

I believe in the power of the zipper. I believe in the feeling when the zipper doesn't pull or nag at you; when it doesn't tease or laugh at the bulge at your waist. I believe in the feeling of euphoria when it just zips up. When it fits to your curves. When it all works out. When you have hoped for the fit time after time and have persistently attacked every department store and corner shop for "the one". When you finally step into the 18<sup>th</sup> dress, just wanting it to be over, the universe finally rewards you. "You stuck it out, and for that, the zipper will not mock you this time. Congratulations, this looks nice on you, and you deserve it." It may sound like a silly thing but when the dress fits, so do you. In the bustling sea of retail nonsense, size anxiety and change-every-minute trends, you found yours. And it makes sense to you. You make sense. And then the smile fits. The confidence fits. The deep sigh fits. And that's what we do, don't we? We keep trying on dresses, ideas, expressions, and expectations hoping for the right fit, when our heart's zipper finally is steady and smooth right to the underarm, the core. We hold hands and exchange glances hoping for the fit. Tears may stream down our cheeks when the zipper doesn't budge and fears may explode from its rejection. But just wait. Try another store, person, angle, perspective, or attitude. It's there, waiting for you. Your perfect fit. And don't let those tears stay for long, because bitterness can deceive you. Don't let that fickle zipper defeat you. Don't let the 17<sup>th</sup> dress fool you. Keep trying, because that 18<sup>th</sup> dress, that perfect fit, may be just around the corner.