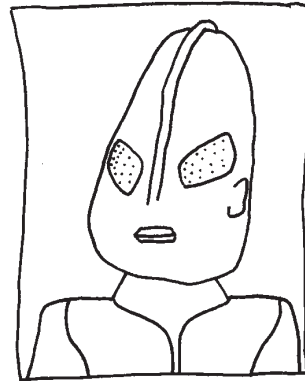


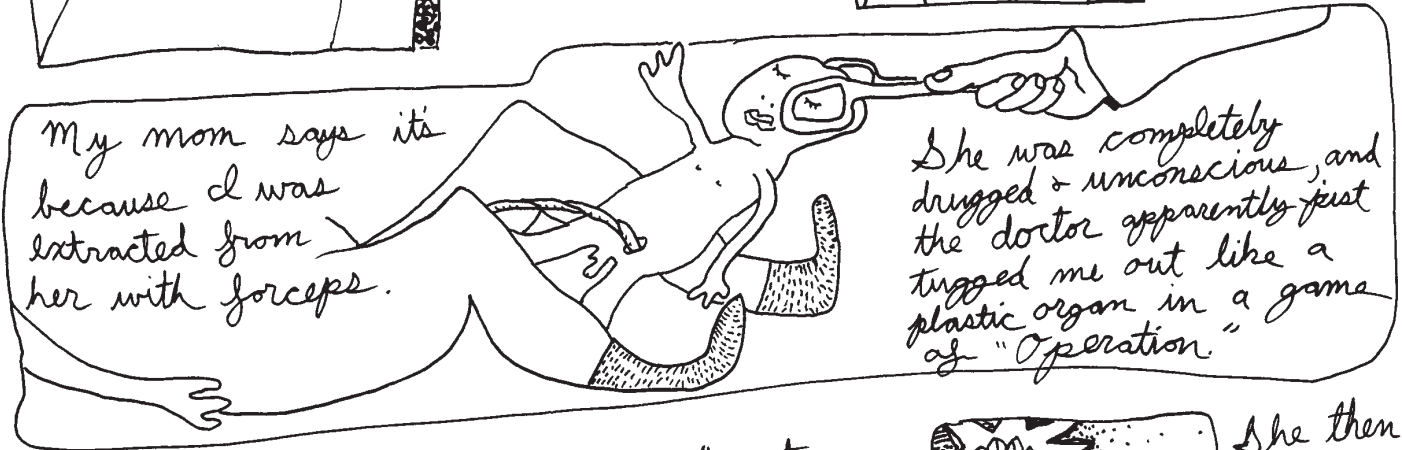
My Life in Ypsi by Anonymous



If I were to shave my head, it would become obvious to everyone that my skull comes to a fairly sharp point

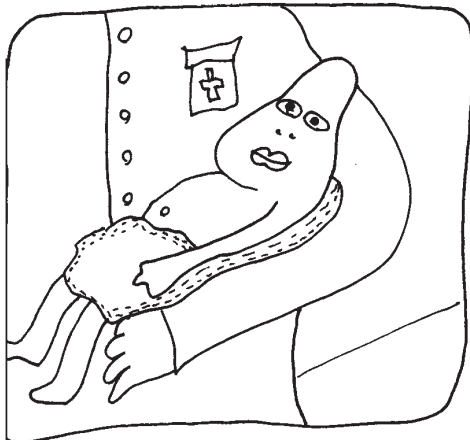


Although I've never seen myself without hair, I imagine that I look like a fat, flesh-covered Ultraman

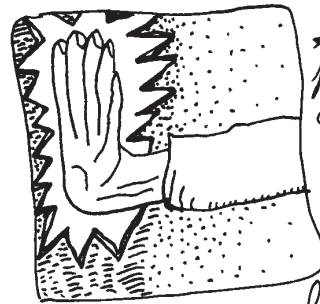


My mom says it's because I was extracted from her with forceps.

She was completely drugged & unconscious, and the doctor apparently just tugged me out like a plastic organ in a game of "Operation."

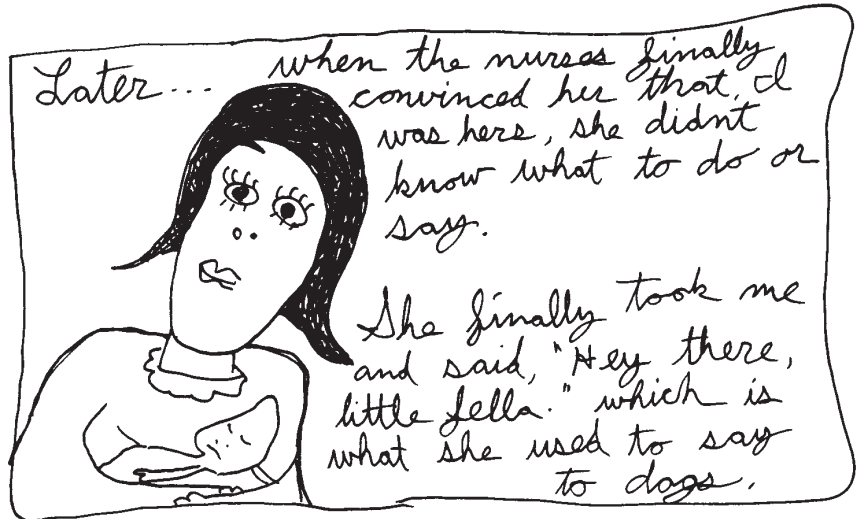


According to the story, when my mom came to, they layed me on her chest and said, "Here's your beautiful new son."



She then pushed me away, saying, "No, I haven't had my baby yet."

I guess she thought that they were trying to trick her in to taking some weird baby.



Later...

when the nurses finally convinced her that I was here, she didn't know what to do or say.

She finally took me and said, "Hey there, little fella." which is what she used to say to dogs.

I've still never talked to a shrink about any of this. Maybe I should.