

## A. YOUR SILENT, COLORFUL CRY FOR HELP

To your friends, you're that reliable ray of sunshine that brightens up a dreary day, the shoulder on which they've cried too many times to count, the good listener who gets an earful but still stays cheerful. You're the plucky friend who's patted many a troubled hand across a flower-themed breakfast table while flashing that caring, million-watt smile that says "I'll always be here for you." So when things are rough for you, who do you turn to without being bothersome or belying your well-earned reputation as 'the rock' for so many? That's right, no one. Ever. Your friends eagerly, thoughtlessly, vampirically drain your good will with such regularity and yet they never think for one moment to check and see how you might be doing behind that infernal, blinding smile of yours. This multi-hued dress sends out a signal that's both subtle and shriekingly obvious, should anyone be bothered to look. Sure, at first glance it's a shimmering rainbow of colors, an vibrant artist's palette, and bursting with the reflection of your own sunny outlook. But take a closer look, and holy mother of god. What's happening with those nervously wavering lines, their psychotic arrangement? It's all blurry. It looks like it's shaking with fear. Yep, just like this dress, inside you're a desperate, terrified mess. Haven't they noticed the terror in that glued-on smile of yours while you've topped off their International Coffee for the eighth time this morning? Jesus Christ, make an appointment with the nearest shrink at once, and run the hell over there — and never, ever wear this dress again. Burn this dress. Now! You need help.

*In all the popular sizes, don't worry about it; two arm holes, round neck hole, who cares?*

**Was \$56.99**

**Still \$56.99**

*It's all about you*

These soon-to-be favorites will help you be the best you can be!

## E. THE 'HOLD ON IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE' BAG

Endless opportunity awaits inside this seemingly bottomless bag, designed to hold all the essentials of an ever-evolving, not entirely planned out life like yours. With too many pockets and zippers to count, each feverish forage is a new adventure, a surprising diversion, a chance to reacquaint yourself with a long-missing lighter, a lotto ticket from last year, a dog-eared word search book, a crinkled photograph of a beloved niece, a container of prescription painkillers or an expired credit card — a chance to forget what you were looking for in the first place! In shiny, soon-to-crack-and-peel vinyl, and decked out with a battalion of flimsily-secured studs, it'll become as synonymous with you as your jangling bracelets, your crazed expression, your ever-present cigarette, and your endless stories about your subhuman ex-husband that you're still sleeping with even though you know it's the worst possible thing you should be doing. Can it fit a flask? Girl, it can hold a handle, don't you worry. Yes, it will double as an overnight bag, because you know he's going to call on Friday, he always does

**Was \$74.99**

**Oh, just take it. Really, it's fine. Do you need some money?**

