

## Tricia

TRICIA : Well, it's true, isn't it? I mean, seriously, whenever one of us is upset over a real problem, she has to butt her fat ass in and start crying about how she can't stop puking up her food. It's so pathetic! I swear to God, if I have to hear her bitch one more time about how Craig won't sleep with her until she loses weight, I'm going to stick my foot up her ass. That is, if I can find the entrance. And if she's bulimic, will someone please tell me why she's such a heifer? I mean, come on, Frieda. She told me the other day she was on a diet and I was thinking, like: What? You can't eat anything larger than your head? Survey says YOU'RE FAT! Take your finger out of your throat and drag your ass to Lane Bryant. And speaking of her fashion sense, why is she always wearing that shirt that says WWJD. What the hell is that supposed to mean? Who wants jelly doughnuts?