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Mommy, I Wanna Be a Hottie When I Grow UP

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Good-looking, attractive, hot, cute, fine, pretty, tight, handsome, and are all words to describe someone of beauty. But why is it so important? Why are there even words set aside for the sole purpose of describing a person of beauty? Does it put money in your pockets? Will it get you into heaven? Can it keep you out of jail? Will it get you a better job than those average Joe's and Jane's out there? Will it get you a better life? We all know it can't get you into heaven so we won't even address that, but you will soon find the answers to the other questions as you read along. The way you look does determine a lot more about you than you would ever realize. You actually think your wife or husband looked at your personality when they first saw you? I don't think you were out at the mall and wondered if that cute girl or guy could factor a binomial. Of course not because most people don't go for intelligence initially (yet strangely enough that is the most important quality of a person).

As for the question of putting money in your pocket? Hell yes! If you don't believe me look at all those beauty pageants. I'm pretty sure they are in it for the bragging rights. Look at all these singers and actors; I know people in my neighborhood that can act better than Denzel Washington and sing better than Celine Dion but they won't get that big break because they look like the average person. So there is truth to the idea that you will

get paid if you look great and have less talent than if you were ugly and had great talent.

Can looks keep You out of jail? Come on now; I can't believe you don't know the answer to this one! How many tickets do you think Britney Spears or Tyra Banks get'? Don't try to do that entire math in your head because I already have the answer for you: none! The majority of cops are men anyway and if it were a male officer he will be so excited just to pull over a beautiful woman then he wouldn't even dream of giving her a ticket. He would probably let her go with a warning if she flirts with him. Really she probably won't even have to flirt to get away, Just sit there and say nothing. Now let me get pulled over by a female officer. She would break my taillight just to have something else to ticket me for. Do you think looking good will it get you a better life? Well yes and no it can help you in life but it's not going to automatically make you successful. I know I'm not pretty and I think I'm doing all right in life. But if I was a hottie I wouldn't be here at this school, I'd be off somewhere doing a modeling spot drinking pina colodas being served by women in bikinis or something.

I don't think acting as if beauty equates to superiority is natural, but it has been embedded into our minds since the tender age of five. You yourself might think you never would do such a thing, but trust me you do it everyday subconsciously. Let's say for example if a person that you think is average looking asks for directions you tell them how to get there and you might point in that general area and quickly go back to what you were doing. If a beautiful person asks you for directions you give them specific instructions and even take the person over there just to get on that person's good side. I've witnessed this happening time and time again without fail. On to example two, let s say you're a woman and you see a guy walking next to you and you both reach a door at the

same time. Now you know it is a common trait of chivalry for the male to open the door for the female.

But hold your horses there little missy because if you not stacked like Pamela Lee you might just throw your back out after having to open that big heavy door by yourself. Looking cute to someone else might even get you a job. Trust me, I've seen it happen first hand. I won't put the name of the place I was applying to so I'll just call it T.G.I. Saturday's I decided to apply the summer before my senior year since they hire you with no experience (well that's what the advertisement said anyway) and I needed some dough real bad. Upon entering the establishment I conversed with the host and he tells me to sit at the bar until the manager arrives. So I ventured through the cloud of smoke and loud smell of Jack Daniel's and take my seat at the bar to wait for the manager.

The manager comes by and asks me to sit at the table across from the bar and I say okay, and he says he will be with me as soon as possible. Later, almost 10 minutes later actually, a young lady comes in next and sits in a table directly in front of me. When the manager comes he shakes my hand, gives the girl a glance and tells me he will be with me in a minute. He's an overweight man doesn't seem as if life has treated him kindly by the look of disdain across his face. So I say okay, fine, maybe he has duties to attend to before starting the interview process. But no he stepped to the table in front of me and started interviewing the lady that came in almost 10 minutes after I did. I am no more than three feet away from them and act as if I can't hear a word they are saying. After overhearing him tell her all the requirements for the job I'm like this will be a piece of cake being a waiter and all. But he didn't end it with that, he suddenly asked her where she was from, if she had a boyfriend or husband, you know all that hey I think your hot

so when can we go out talk. Sadly, I sit there for almost 25-30 minutes listening to them chat like they were here on a blind date or something.

For some odd reason he didn't ask her if she had any experience at all, seems strange after you hear how the story ends. Finally the torture comes to an end and not a second sooner. So he shakes her hand, and tells her to report next week for training. Next he sucks in his gut and squeezes in the chair at my table. He peruses my application gives me one look, flicks a crumb off his bloated stomach and tells me that my application is good and as most managers do he slipped a "but" in there.

So in my head I'm like yes I finally got a job after all the months of searching. All these days of being rejected somebody is finally going to give me a chance. Wait a minute, so what is the but for? Shockingly he goes on to state that it's not quite up to par because of the lack of experience in the "industry". I leaned back in my chair and thought to myself: "industry"? What, is he Michael Jackson now or something, preaching to me about the industry?

This is an application to work at a restaurant. I wanted to slap him and make him understand that this not a record deal and I shouldn't have to know anything about the "industry". But anyway it seems as if the young lady didn't have any experience in the "industry", neither did I. We seemed to be about the same age, of the same competence, and yet I was not hired. There could be only one reason for this; it was her cute face and pretty smile that caused him to hire her.

As I left I noticed that nearly 90% of all the staff were women. The women strode across the newly waxed floor looking like they quit their job at Hooters. I don't know how they decided to become a waitress at T.G.I Saturday's. The perverted manager must

have promised them a raise for every day you come to work looking sexy. I couldn't believe it; I was actually discriminated against. But it had nothing to do with race, age, or level of education. It was because I wasn't a former Miss Georgia and that could be the only reason. Believe it or not this happens everyday to some unlucky kid who doesn't deserve it.

The world doesn't like the way you look? Well you and the world won't get along to well. That's how I see it, and I know since I'm an average looking guy I have to work harder than someone who looks better than me.

Its true looks can get you whatever you, want in life no matter how smart or talented you are. I mean look at it this way Jennifer Lopez isn't the best actor or singer in the world but since she is considered a sexual icon in the U.S. and across the world, then we overlook her talents. We let it slide if she gives a bad performance because she is Jennifer Lopez plain and simple.

So all in all what are the advantages to having looks that you might see on a daily basis? For one, the people around you decide if they want to get to know you, people treat you more nicely, and you get more things for free if they think you look beautiful. People that truly have skills might go unnoticed because they don't have the "look" people are looking for. It is already a known fact that good-looking people on average make more money than a person of that isn't as aesthetically pleasing. 20/20 and USA Today have reported that on the average more attractive people make nearly 20% more than the unattractive. It doesn't even matter if you are a man or a woman; your looks can get you hired by people of your same sex. They have even done numerous undercover investigations. They took a male model threw him in an Armani suit and then

an average looking guy and put make-up on him to make him look less attractive. The less attractive man was a stellar student and a graduate from Yale and the male model graduated from a very lesser known college in. They both applied for the same job as a stockbroker, yet the less attractive guy was not hired even though his credentials were far better than those of the model were. When the reporter questioned the employer as to why he chose the model he simply said, "Well he looked like a stock broker." Then he went on to say, "He sold himself better than the other guy," yet when they reviewed the videotape the male model gave only yes and no answers in the interview. So how could a male employer hire another man whose qualifications don't quite measure up? You and I both know what the answer is, it's all about beauty.

But being that beauty is in the eye of the beholder then every one will be treated like this at one time or another. So, one day soon you will ask somebody: "Excuse me, can I have change for a dollar?" then the other person will reply: "Well I don't have change for a buck, all I have is a five, here you can have it." Then you can walk away thinking to yourself. "I am so beautiful!" and then go on about your daily routine as if nothing happened. So that is how your looks determine so much of your life.

Now don't waste time wondering: "Hey that guy didn't hold the door for me, does that mean he thinks I'm ugly?" or "She overcharged me for this sandwich, so what's wrong with the way I look?" If you do this You will be wasting your time much like all those people waiting for snow in Arizona. Because there is only one way to gauge if a person finds you attractive and that is to ask them: "How do I get to 1-20 from here?" and if the person drives you to the interstate in their own car. Then without asking you for gas money tells you they will walk the rest of the way and then lets you keep the car. Then

well, I guess you can consider yourself a hottie.

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