creativity-lose-weight2

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As I revealed in part 1 of my weight loss story, theprocess of working on my first film has been a blessing when it comes to the scale. I wrote that firstpost with some hesitancy just for the fact that, likemany women, I've struggled with body dysmorphiasince I was old enough to make the distinction between normal knees and Italian knees. I spent myteens and twenties hiding my catalogue of physicalflaws under sweaters tied around my waist (thankGod for grunge), Spanx, concealer, and evenchemical relaxer on my frizzy hair (conclusion: thereis only one Halle Berry).

I'm happy to report that gaining 30 pounds actuallyhelped my self-esteem in a weird, seemingly contradictory way. I started analyzing not just myappearance but what I have to offer the world as a person. Am I caring? Am I creative? Am I intelligent? Am I thankful that these Italian knees get me up volcanoes in the Philippines and across cobblestone streets in Macau? Yes, overwhelmingly, yes!

Those twenty-five pounds have nothing to do withwho I am or what I can do. Am I happier at a lower weight? A little, but I'm still very actively trying tomaintain it, so it's not all skinny jeans and bare midriffs over here. I'm still running and watchingwhat I eat, though I do indulge a bit more each week.

## **Dangling Carrots**

There's nothing wrong with rewarding yourself as amotivation. In fact, dangling carrots have been goodfor me. It took buying new workout clothes andshoes to get me running. I also made a killer playlistand bought new headphones with bluetooth capabilities. To keep myself going while I'm running, I imagine myself as a character in a film with themusic as my soundtrack. Sounds crazy, but it keepsmy mind in an alternate universe and less aware of any discomfort or fatigue I may be feeling.

The Hubs likes to reward me with food each time Ireach a new weight loss goal. So, yes, I have