

Glasses in the Air to My Fashion and Hair



Today I'm going to give you a piece of the untold truth about hair and fashion. If you are as interested in those two worlds as I am then we're about to embark on a journey that's as fancy as it can get.

When I was a young girl growing up in Killen, TX, all I ever heard was "if your hair aint popping you are a lame." Everyone was so obsessed with hair extensions and hair color in the south. My mother never would allow me to get hair color performed on my hair, so would you like to know what I did? I bought UNDLES, expensive bundles off of the internet.

What are bundles? Hair!! My natural hair was burnt out of my head at the tender age of 4, my grandmother put a kiddy relaxer in my hair and 20 minutes later I was suffering from third degree burns. When you're young you don't realize that at times when you're scarred it follows you for the rest of your life.

Ever since that happened, my hair only grows to a certain length and then, in come the bundles.

At the age of 14 my braces were removed and I turned to fashion, along with my new set of pearly whites. STYLE honey, I had it. Now I have long luscious waves in my hair, Beautiful teeth, and a sassy style that no one in my age group could compete with. I would say that when it came to being confident I was there, so I thought. However, I was faking it until I made it.

My mom always said "baby girl you got this" but little did she know I only "had it" when I was dolled up. I wouldn't say that I thought less of myself because I didn't, but I did feel that I wasn't the chosen one out of the bunch.

Anytime that I was bare so to speak, I felt vulnerable as if the world could look into my eyes and see all that I was really struggling with. I would get fully dressed on Saturday mornings take pictures of myself, then post them on Facebook, and Instagram just to see how many likes I would get. Every time I always broke at least 100 likes, but I still couldn't see what everyone else saw. All I could see was the girl that always got picked on for having a baldhead, big lips, and big teeth and was overweight compared to all the other girls.

One day I received an anonymous email from someone that I still to this day don't know who it was. The email read, "[M] you're beautiful, you have so much potential and you are going to be great. With a little bit of training you're going to be a phenomenal woman. I can tell that you are insecure about certain things, but that too shall pass. Maybe you need to get an Icon, someone that you look up to that has had as interesting past as yours. Whenever you start to feel down I want you to tell yourself I WAS BORN WITH IT." I read that email 100 times a day, and I asked myself a thousand times, born with what?

Finally I figured out what it was that I was born with at the age of 18. I was born with Undeniable Uniqueness. I'm me, day and night and nobody can take that from me. The older I get, the more impressed I am by women who seem ageless (Gabrielle Union, Kerry Washington, Kelly Rowland, Tina Turner), who remain beautiful, chic, vital, active and have style. I also realized that "Every human being is born out of the body of a woman" and women are meant to be praised. Were made to attract the eyes of others, that's what makes us unique. We don't try we just seem to do it.

Women need to be braver about stepping outside of the box, what you see on the television is not what you're supposed to look like. There isn't a handbook on what a strong woman is supposed to be. Every day that you wake up, Feel your mood out, if you feel like wearing a face full of make-up with only a robe on, by all means do that.

I would like to end this by simply letting every young girl in the world

know that if it fits you do not be afraid to do it. We ourselves are our own worst critic. Kim Kardashian is not what you're supposed to look like. The woman in the mirror is exactly who you are, so embrace her to the fullest. Whenever you get around to trying on that new wig, there still won't be anything wrong if you decide to call yourself "Sasha Fierce" because however, having an alter ego only boosts our confidence.

Kisses!!!! XOXO. ▲