The Floral Awakening of Jacobella 🎕 🖨

It all started with Zaouhir, the effortlessly cool flower guy from the market in Tunisia.

He wears linen perfect white trousers, no socks, white shoes, floral waiscoast and a crowded hat full of life, and always smells like bergamot, roses and endless rebellion.

He once told Jacobella, "Fashion is just the soul making noise with colors,..... be flower my friend."



And that was it.

From that moment, Jacobella knew he had to upgrade his look, moving away from that boring tourist hooligan appearance with no soul.

Not just to impress Zaouhir (okay, maybe a little), but to flourish from the ashes—like a phoenix in heels, a wild rose in spring sale season, or a volcano erupting in fabulous florals. Sometimes, change doesn't need a reason, the soul just wants a wardrobe shift, or sometimes people just want a change.

The Mango Meltdown Begins

He started browsing the **Man** collection in a shop nearby to his home in Barcelona at arrival, trying to keep it chill.

But the **sexy little outfits in Woman** kept calling his name like a seductive floral siren. Garments talked to him, wasn't the first time, regardless the colelction he saw something, once a shirt escaped from the suitcase, crawling like a little rat whispering "daddy daddy don't throw me"... it probably saw all this drama coming, but saw also something different.

Then, destiny slammed his face, he discovered a magical Al app project on Hugging Face called OOTDiffusion - a Hugging Face Space by levihsu

Uploaded a photo, and it shows how clothes from *any brand* looked on his body. He tried everything.

And the results were clear: Mango clothes turned him into a vision.

A walking, strutting, effortlessly elegant vision.

It was settled. Cart: engage.

A Night of passion, lust and greed...with Purchases

He couldn't wait for summer—his dream outfits would be sold out before the sales.

So he dove headfirst into a shopping spree of Shakespearean proportions.

One night. One mission. Zero regrets.

First up: a floral bikini bottom (UEK00H) from the outlet.

But disaster struck.

He ordered **L**, but he's definitely an **XL**—that bikini is about to start a war with his hips.

His merman dreams? At risk.

He begs for a cancellation. Save the tail!

Then came the floral shorts (UEK025)—because duh, flowers are his entire identity now.

But Jacobella is Italian, and assumed Spanish and Italian sizes were the same.

He ordered a 32 Spanish size, thinking it was 32 Italian—which is really a 28.

Now the shorts are **tragically oversized**, flapping in the wind like betrayal.

He wants to cancel, and more importantly, find the right equivalent: Spanish size for Italian 28! In any store nearby?????

Still high on floral fumes, he added floral pants (UEK05T) in size 34.

Same size tragedy. Same regret.

Also—he paid shipping multiple times, like a generous (but confused) fashion prince.

He now asks: Can all his chaos be merged into one package to save the flowers and the coins?

The Wedding Wardrobe Oath

On mango.com, things got serious.

There's a wedding in October, and Jacobella isn't just attending, he's the best man, and he has a vision. He bought a **slim fit shirt (EKKM8K) in size L** and made a vow:

"By October, I will fit into this shirt even if I have to train like it's couture bootcamp."

He added **fox socks** for flair, to match his new style at point. A flower on his lapel is a given, will be there, after all no one must be that serious.

But he needs to know—what's the status of the order? Where is it? When will it arrive? It's for October, yes, but fashion anxiety doesn't wait, and socks can be used prior to wedding.

Push-Ups & Panic

Then came a final spree:

- Grey push-up slim crop jeans
- A 3-pack of boxers

But here's the thing—those boxers do not reflect his identity, but he likes the colors.

He wants to cancel *just that part* of the order.

If not, he demands to know the **return options**—and, again, **ETA please! He is well educated, but sometimesarggg**

Techno payments-Tragedy & Refund Rage

In his fashion frenzy, he paid with different payment methods.

Now he remembers... nothing.

He doesn't even know how many likes his purchases earned.

The website? He calls it "a digital jungle in heels."

And the final straw?

He returned an item (code EJGWYF) and the shipping wasn't refunded.

He demands a refund. Or he's going to Consumer Affairs. 🔍 🧵



Can We Help Jacobella?

He's been touched by florals.

Inspired by Zaouhir.

Betrayed by sizing charts.

Crushed by boxers.

But above all—he's trying to find himself in fashion and in this world.

Can we help this bold, chaotic, hectic, and just this guy who is someone yearning to be not the prince, the style king?

Let's do it. For Jacobella. For Zaouhir. For fashion. For Mango 🔌 👖 🦊