

HAVE A NICE DAISY



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
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Acknowledgment

This book is credited to my oldest brother Javier, my oldest sister Mayte, my sister Jennifer aka Cindy, and especially my amazing mother Cruz. I couldn't have done it without the help of my family. My family taught me in order to get something, working towards that goal is achievable. Thanks to my family for all the love and support!

Prologue

As the oldest sister, I see Daisy as one of a kind. From a very young age, Daisy always did what she wanted to do and no one could stop her from it. She enjoyed sneaking into our mother's room to apply make-up, stand tall in little Disney princess high heels from Toys R Us, and always made sure her clothes look presentable. As Daisy started to learn her own foundation in styling, she also incorporated designs onto her garment from the age of 11 years old. That's when she knew overdressing is her way to be confident. Also, she began utilizing screen printing, sewing pillows by hand, to painting on canvas, she never shied away when expressing herself in art.

As a young Mexican woman, she was raised in an environment of modesty. Daisy incorporates traditional modesty but in modern times. She believes respecting her heritage culture in her wardrobe humbles her to be grateful for living in a privileged country.

Daisy also enjoys being an entrepreneur - selling items on Depop, Poshmark, vintage stores, and so much more. She is witty, unique, creative, and talented and she will do amazing things in the fashion industry. Daisy's determination and passion allow her to discover new advances and a different skill set. Combining fashion and business is an amazing competitive advantage as this strengthens her professionalism and creativity at the same time. As Daisy's standards are high, this reflects the way she clothes herself too. Daisy's creation of this book demonstrates the importance of body modification.

Jennyfer
Cristian

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Tio Hector Funeral

In March 2013, my family arranged a funeral for my uncle who passed away due to a heart attack. The funeral took place in the Bronx, New York. My mother helped pick out a suit that day while my 13-year-old self stayed over at my aunt's house. We arrived later at night, and all I can remember was the sad aura of my aunts, cousins, and siblings. It was the first funeral I ever attended and I did not know what to expect. It's an important day to remember because I never met my uncle, but it felt like I knew him for years.

I made sure to wear all black as wearing black is a sign of respect in a funeral setting. The first thing I did was my hair. Ecoco olive styling gel made sure my hair was laid back for a perfect bun. Then with the use of Maybelline foundation, a little bit of Covergirl lash blast volume, and cheap lip gloss from the 99-cent store *modified my appearance* to look a bit older. To top off the look I wore black H&M jeans and a black blouse with gold accessories. Sneakers are my go to so I wore black converse. The 9-year-old me at the time did not really care to look impressive at my uncle's funeral. However, I *modified my scent* by adding some Chanel perfume to my collar bone and wrist. The scent gave off earthy and a hint of flowers.

At my uncle's funeral, I did not worry so much about how I looked. It was as if I thought about a nice outfit. It would look like I'm more worried about myself than my uncle. I remember looking at my outfit and thinking to myself, "this outfit looks ridiculous." Felt pretty decent, and bland. All in all, I was not entirely satisfied with the choice of clothing. I realize the importance of dressing up a certain way can change the mood in different settings.

Brother's Wedding

It was sometime during the spring or summer, I attended my brother's wedding! My brother Javier got married to my sister in law Yurico in 2008. The event took place at church on the 42nd. Later that day we took photos to make sure we captured the moment. Later that day we had a party to celebrate the special day.

A big day calls for a glamorous look. It was such a busy day. First thing I did was use a teeth whitening strip to *modify my teeth* by making sure my teeth were white. Right after I showered my mother made sure my hair was placed in tight big curls with a flat surface on the top of my hair to make sure there weren't any frizzes. Then we went back home to change. I did not wear make up, but I made sure my dress was kept white and clean.

The way my dress looked, I felt like a princess. I felt like the main character from the movie, the princess and the pauper or cinderella. The dress contained huge puffs on my shoulders, a wrap on my waist to stitch it, and a beautiful expansion at the bottom of my dress. I truly felt beautiful. I was about 9 years old and growing up with the princess treatment from my family boosted my confidence.

A Night On Halloween

October 31 sometime in 2008 was a special halloween day. It was special for me because growing up my mother took care of me and my sister Cindy. It was a tough time financially, so I did not think of what I wanted to dress up for halloween. Luckily my mother was able to purchase a costume. I bought a costume which I originally was a nurse, and came to find out all these years it was a dupe from the film Legally Blonde. It didn't matter to me because I received so many compliments that day...and received extra candy.

I modified my lips by applying red lipstick. The costume came with a hat so I needed my hair to be out. The costume fit just right on my body like a pair of gloves. Heels of my white shoes heighten me to give extra volume to my stance. I also modified my legs to be kept warm by adding a pair of stockings.

I felt stunning in my costume. Growing up, I dreamt of being a nurse so that way I can take care of my mother. I also looked up to nurses as I thought of them to be intelligent. That day was significant to me. I felt like a grown woman. It's amazing how dressing up in a particular way can be flattering.

First Day of Middle School

The first day of middle school did not excite me. The elementary I attended is PS111 located 440 W 53rd St, and since 6th through 8th grade is on the top floor there was a chance to see recognizable faces. At the time my appearance wasn't a priority to me, but for some reason I wanted to look a bit appealing. I was about 10 or 11 years old, and I knew off the bat what I wanted to wear. I planned it out the night before.

I *modified my legs* by shaving to remove unwanted body hair. I felt this was necessary for me because I planned on wearing a flared skirt. Afterwards I modified my skin by applying Nivea lotion. Later I *modified my hair* in a high ponytail due to lack of preparedness. To top it off I *modified my lips* to be moisturized by using a lip balm to prevent cracking. I also painted my nails white to make sure I was kept clean and sharp.

Part of me felt like I needed to dress up to boost my mood. The other side of me felt nervous. I figured what better way to break loose from being nervous? Looking good means feeling good. Confident energy bounces off to one another because it is a form of self love. Being confident influences positive energy. I felt pretty and special.

Middle School Graduation

How can I not forget about June 2014? It was the end of my comfort zone and onto bigger things...high school. A lot of emotions ran through my head that day. I mean, who wouldn't? I grew up knowing all the staff, principal, friends, teachers, etc since I was in kindergarten. I had to look presentable for my graduation. Ps 111 is the school I went to.

I *modified my eyebrows* by tweezing the unwanted hairs away. I wore a bodycon lace black dress. I applied a gold necklace to embrace some color. I *modified my toes* by painting them red. I straighten my hair to showcase my long hair. I also *modified my height* by wearing black high heels.

I remember feeling so excited for the big day. I felt comfortable in my dress. My friends complimented me. There was a natural feeling to take pictures which made me less upset. I was enjoying the moment with the people I loved.

Casual Day Running Errands

This day is one of those days where tackling a Saturday morning must get done before the weekend is over and nothing gets done. Saturday morning usually check over my emails and in one of my emails there was a video intro interview for Journey's. It wasn't set in stone, it was just an introduction of myself and personal interest. A couple of hours later Journey's decide if they would like to have another interview, but in person. The location of Journey's is 42B W 14th St, New York, NY 10011. The interview went amazing, they hired me on the spot! Rewarding myself a treat came to mind. In Little Italy there is a little shop called Patea Bubble Tea located at 135 Mott St, New York, NY 10013 - the best oreo flavored bubble tea. Afterwards my mother needed groceries to stock up on food. Then finished the day by doing laundry.

I *modified my hair* by adding hair extensions to give some volume. I threw on a I Feel Like Pablo tee by Kanye West that I bought from the Pablo pop up shop. Afterwards I *modified my armpits with deodorant* to keep myself from smelling fresh all day. Lastly I modified my face with SPF lotion to maintain exposure from the sun. Also, to keep myself from looking youthful.

I felt comfortable with my outfit. Throughout the day I was exhausted. Vans are not the most comfortable shoes in the world! However my trousers and tee were large enough to run around in. I did however feel productive to get things done.

Visiting Family

During the summer time in 2019 was the day for celebration. As a family, celebration consists of simplicity - good music, amazing food, and a wonderful time. Having the opportunity to stay outdoors in 85 degree weather is unmissable. My cousins Flor and Yessenia arrived from Mexico, and decided to throw a get-together. Majority of our celebrations are at Fort Clinton Central Park on 5th ave, New York, New York 10029 by 109th st. My tia (aunt) Dora, primas (cousins) Margarit, Jessi, and Marizta, and I made sure to decorate their apartment with welcoming signs, balloons, and practically every establishment of warm gestures for my cousin. This is important as symbolic interaction demonstrates face to face interactions with the use of symbols (lecture PP 1). Afterwards, at the park the warm sun blazing against our skin, the smell of cooked beef in containers to make tacos, and a joyful atmosphere is what the rest of the family enjoyed. A long, yet relaxing day spending family quality time is what stabilizes the family orientation.

High-waisted jeans from Zara popped up in my mind before getting dressed. However, before the day began, the piercing shops were open early. I modified my ears by adding a new piercing called the forward helix. The piercing *modified my ears* by inserting a hole into my skin in order to secure the earring. Adding Eco Styling gel *to my hair modified* my hair to stay flat and anti-frizz. Also, my hair smelled like coconuts. I *modified my skin* by shaving my underarms to get rid of unwanted body hair. The outfit is a representation of dressing a certain way in a specific setting. Dress versus clothing represents covering the body that reflects modest or

immodest (Eicher Roach-Higgins, 1992 articles). This reflects my outfit choice because around my family, I believe dressing modestly shows a sign of respect.

I grew up learning to put family first. Therefore, I chose a casual outfit to feel comfortable, yet still put together. The decision was good because everyone else did not overdress themselves. Even though my bodysuit was flattering on my skin, it was too skin tight causing me to showcase a full belly after eating. Overall, the exception was made.



Adidas New York Fashion Week

In 2019, My friend Kai invited me to the Adidas New York Fashion Week at Adidas Brand Center located at 610 Broadway, New York, NY to support his friend's collection. The invitation was uncalled for. My friend invited me at the last minute. Normally, I like to prepare myself to create plans ahead of time. However, I wanted to go. My friend complimented my accessories and outfit. This is an example of dress versus adornment. The chain around my hips modified my body by the noise of clacking. This is a judgement on modification based on the person's standards (Eicher Roach-Higgins, 1992 articles). When I got to the store, there were a bunch of people waiting outside forming a line. The closer we got to the entrance, the security guard announced a full capacity at the show. We were both disappointed, but we made the effort to still have a good time - roaming around Little Italy for bubble tea drinks and laughter.

I *modified my skin* by lathering Dove body wash unscented onto my entire body to remove dead skin cells and stay clean. Afterwards I went on and waxed my upper lip which *modified my skin* to remove unwanted hair. Long straight hair was a must so I went on and used conair hair straightener to flat iron my hair. Later I *modified my face* by applying Fenty foundation onto my face to get rid of minor scars, but still maintain a natural look. Then with the last touch, the Daisy Marc Jacobs perfume *modified my aroma* as it left a floral scent onto my shoulders throughout the whole night.

Although the plan did not fall through, my friend and I had a great time. I felt beautiful and unique with my leather boots, leather pants, and button down. Accessories made a huge

difference in the outfit by adding a chain around the waist. Also, a necklace from a H&M. My aesthetic felt like a grunge look. Cognitive perspective plays a role. An individual's thought process from perception (lecture PP 1).



Night Out With Friends

My friends from high school Ericka and Dekai wanted to make plans with me since it had been a while since we last saw each other. This took place in 2019. At the moment it was not a great time for me. However, I made the effort to go along with the plans. We would have waited until summer, which means when Dekai arrives back from North Carolina to New York. We made reservations at Max Brenner located at 841 Broadway, New York, NY 10003. It is a restaurant offering a range of chocolate. I'm glad we all met up that day.

I *modified my nails* by getting a manicure to ensure my hands are kept polished. This enabled a smooth surface on my nails. I *modified my waist* by wrapping my high waisted belted trousers to adhere to the body. Not only that, but I also *modified my hands* by applying lotion to prevent dry skin. This is significant because my hands should be kept moisturized at all times.

The outfit made me feel pretty plain. I tend to dress up when I am in a great mood. However, my A Cold Wall x Nike Air Force 1 sneakers lead me to feel confident. They are unique in their silhouette and the fabric is impeccable. Not to mention the comfortability was at its peak. This is significant because dress versus apparel is in the focus of clothing and not modifying the body (Eicher Roach-Higgins, 1992 articles). The sneakers are from a designer called Samuel Ross who is known for streetwear aesthetics. Samuel Ross brings artifacts to his clothing such as his sneaker. A culture has an impact on materials from creating art (lecture PP 1).



Picking Up My Sister From Work

My friend Nala called me to make plans with me. We both had nothing to do so we decided to meet up after work. We met up at the vessel during the summer of 2019 located at 20 Hudson Yards, New York, NY 10001. It was our first time visiting and it looked so beautiful in person. We walked inside the stores to find an outfit for an upcoming event. My friend helped me pick out jeans, tops, and dresses to try on at the fitting room. Then my sister Cindy called me when she got out of work. Her job is near the vessel so my friend and I met up at her job. My friend is a picky eater, but surprisingly he wanted to try sushi so we all went to a restaurant.

I *modified my hair by cutting* it a couple inches off to remove split ends. My hair was already short, so I wanted to keep it that way. I bought a pair of regular air force 1 because the other got dirty quickly. I wanted to wear my mother's flared brown pants to match with a thrifted shirt from the thrift store. The pants had some space around my waist so I had to *modify my pants* by folding the extra fabric, and adding a safety pin to secure yet hold the pants well. Last, but not least I had to *modify my nails* by nail clipping to keep my hands clean.

I felt confident that day as it was a monochromatic moment. I love color coordinating my outfits with one single tone of color. The sneakers were quite comfy to walk in, however they are spacious at the top of my shoe. My shirt was relaxed so I did not feel uncomfortable. I'd choose comfort over discomfort anyday. A comfy outfit boosts self esteem. Not to mention, my sister and I like to compliment each other by being extra nice.

90s Summer Inspired

My friends Rod and Stephanie were setting up a photoshoot for their clothing brand. They asked if I wanted to come to be part of it. I didn't have plans so I headed over to Broadway Lafayette in Soho. In August of 2019. They used a cool graffiti background to match the aesthetic of their clothing brand. I wasn't the only one there. We all had time slots since it was pretty packed. Afterwards, we got a bowl from Chipotle. While we were eating Stephanie was me how the photos came out. The vibe of the photos came out as 90s r&b California setting.

I *modified my ears* by swapping different earrings to brighten my skin complexion. I *modified my waist* by snitching the tie to bring security. This was uncalled for, but my *skin modified* to a dark skin tone complexion. It was a very hot and sunny day. I did not expect the day to be so hot.

When my friend told me her shoot is a 90s theme I instantly thought of a sporty aesthetic. I bought Champion shorts from the Salvation Army with a lime green cropped top and gold accessories. I chose this outfit on a hot sunny day for a photoshoot because it felt right to do so. This was new to me because I dislike wearing shorts unless it's airy I can manage to accommodate.

MET Museum

I usually do not take myself out during the semester because the amount of work I receive from my professors is fulfilling. However, I had some time to go out and get some fresh air. Plus my professor Munroe suggested students check out the MET museum located at 1000 5th Ave, New York, NY 10028 for extra credit. I figured why not take the opportunity. The MET is very beautiful and spacious for good displays. It was my first time visiting so I had to make sure my outfit was up to par. This took place in March 2019.

I *modified my hair* by tying it with a light scarf. This was completed because I wanted to try something new. Plus, I did not have any more hair ties. Then I *modified my waist* by securing it with a belt over my blazer. Afterwards I modified my face by using Fenty foundation and Fenty concealer.

Black stockings with a grey single breasted blazer adding a scarf as a hair tie accessory and a black belt wrapped around my waist. The look I was going for was business casual. I like switching up my style for different settings. Honestly, my mood determines the way I dress. When I feel tired I'd go for a pair of sweats. My mother told me I remind her so much. That was a bittersweet moment for me.

Rolling Loud Concert

My second time attending a concert. The first concert I went to was back in August 2019. Months later around October 2019 we got tickets to go to Rolling Loud. I was pretty excited to go because Rolling Loud has a bunch of artists to go see, but they are selected with specific times to pop out. Also, they all perform on different stages. I took my friend Sheila with me because we love going to concerts. I made sure to see my favorite artists like A Boogie, Playboi Carti, Travi Scott, and so much more. The further into the stage, the more likely mosh pits would come together. That's exactly what we did. However my friend wasn't feeling well so we had to step to the side.

Modifying my face by applying vitamin C oil to brighten my skin. The next day I *modified my baby hairs* by laying it down with StyleGel. Then by taking a bruh I slide it down to the inside of my face. That way the hair does not come off quickly.

I felt ready to rage and have fun. My custom pants are made by someone I know were taken out that day. Air force 1 sneakers, and a plaid shirt. I thought this was a bad choice because when we got to the concert it was too hot. However at night it got cold. This moment was crucial to wear a comfortable outfit, which I will be explaining how I felt the entire time.

NYFW at Pier 59

One day in January of 2020 I got an email from the NYFW coordinator stating she would love to have me back for the season. The fashion studio is called Oxford Fashion Student. Pleasantly said yes. I had to arrive backstage to gather information and prepare myself what needs to get done for showday. Showday comes and the environment is fast paced. Luckily I am patient and I knew how to handle situations in that kind of environment. Models were running around trying to put on garments. I helped along the way. It was astounding.

I am usually not aware of the clothing in my closet in need of steaming because I have a small closet. Which means I need to fold my clothes a certain way. That causes wrinkles. Instead I *modified my eyebrows*. By doing so I threaded my own eyebrows. Then I *modified my breath* by brushing my tongue. Lastly, I *modified my teeth* by white stripes. That way my teeth can be whiter.

Black was the color code for New York Fashion Week for those volunteering. I wore trousers, stilettos, a long sleeve blouse, and a green multicolor cropped blazer. This made me feel beautiful. At first I was anxious. Later on, after getting to know new people I wasn't so worried anymore. I remember a particular designer who incorporated nature and sustainability to her garment. It's truly fascinating.

Just Like Mother

My mother and I drove over upstate in September 2021. We were at the park. Usually we have a spontaneous adventure to go to temporarily or it's nearby. Peaceful weather and usually not a lot of people live in an update. It was perfect. However, my mother got sick. We had to go home as soon as possible.

I *modified my body* by adding shimmer to my elbows. It glowed. I *modified my skin* by applying lotion. I *modified my hair* by adding coconut oil from the 99 cent store to tame frizz.

This chapter is very special to me as I wore my mother's clothes when she was just my age. Bittersweet moment of a white tank top, long maxi skirt and open toe shoes for a weekend getaway. This particular skirt is sentimental to me. When my mother arrived in the U.S. from Mexico at 22 years old, she first bought it. It's still in good condition. I love it a it fits me well too.

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Author Biography



The author Daisy Magdaleno was born and raised in Manhattan, New York - a couple of blocks away from the big apple. Daisy is pursuing her Bachelor's Degree in Business and Technology of Fashion at New York City College of Technology. Daisy loves to make beautiful clothes by hand. She gets most of her inspiration by imagination, Mexican culture, and natural recyclable resources laying around. Daisy is pursuing to be a business owner solely focusing on sustainability and comfort for customers. Growing up in the city, with just her mother providing for the family, Daisy believes in taking risks to achieve financial freedom.
