

My Cousin Wedding

When I was 8 years old my cousin ask me, my sister and brother to be in her wedding. She wanted me as the flower girl, my sister as the bridesmaid and my brother as the ring barrier. I was so excited because this was my first time to be included in a wedding. The experience became even better once I knew I had my siblings with me. So once the preparation for the wedding started we went dress shopping with my cousin. Her theme of colors was neutral she wanted the bridesmaid in a neutral/champagne color dress and have her flower girls in white dresses. Each dress that was picked out it would have the same color but a different style.

My dress was a white dress with a tea length silhouette. It had 2 strap with a silky top and once it gets to the bottom of the dress it was more of a cotton feel like texture. My shoes were silver and they were high heels but wearing heels was my thing at that time. To top of the look I had curly hair with a tiara in the middle of my head. Now my flower basket was also white and it was embellished with small flowers on the rim and the bottom. I could not wait for the day to arrived. Couples days later the day was finally here. My family arrived at my cousin house to all get dressed and to wait for the limo to arrived. Once we were all done the limo came and we all went in. So before we went to the wedding location we went to a garden to take out some pictures. Taking all those pictures calm my nerves down and it allow me to breathe a little. The photographer took my cousin ball gown train and it spread it out then placed the flower girls and ring barrier around her.

Graduation Day

My last year of high school, I couldn't wait for the next day because it was my graduation day. I had my gown/cap and tickets ready to go but all I needed was a dress. I had a day to find a dress and what do I know my mom had bought a dress for me already without me knowing. Couple hours later the day is already here, my dad had to take me at queen college before 12:00 so I had to make sure I was ready to go before that time. I am notorious for being late so I had to make sure I would be early. At this time I had long hair with bangs and to style it up I just curled my hair and swoop my bangs to the side. I had no time to go to the closest hairdresser which would be down on steinway. My dress was a tube dress with the color of black and white. The top was a solid black and under it was a lace fabric under. Then it had a silhouette of a ball gown dress with a solid white color than towards the bottom it has this lace fabric under it. I wore high heel shoes that were black and was embellished with rhinestones. My gown and hat was dark blue.

There was so much to do but the day was finally here to celebrate and to be proud of. After all the stress I was finally getting out of high school. Luckily the day was going fine, I was able to get everything done on time so the next stop was queens college. Once I get there I see a bunch of my friends and I go and take some pictures with them. Then I see my best friend and she was wearing a black bandeau dress with rhinestones in the middle. Unlike my hair she just had her hair straight. I walked to her and gave her a hug. Then there was a man calling everyone in so it was time to settle in. My nerves were going crazy. It wasn't because I was shy but I was

extremely happy. Once I walk across the stage in that dress and gown it made me feel so good. I finally did it. I graduate.

Prom

11th grade was one of the most stressful year in highschool. One of the best event during that year was prom. Prom tickets had a due date and I wasn't sure if I was going yet because their was so much to do already. But my friend had persuade me to go and let's just have fun. So like why not. As time passes by, prom is 2 days away. I have bought 3 dresses and wasn't sure which one to wear. I asked my friend what color she was wearing so we can match and she hasn't picked a dress either. From my three dresses two of them look alike and one of them was just calling out to me. It was a peach color with a side strap and open back. In the front of the dress it was embellished with rhinestones and had a modified A-line silhouette with and slit at the bottom.

Once the day finally got here I woke up like 8:00 in the morning to get ready. I had an appointment for my hair at 10:00 so I took a shower, brush my teeth and put my clothes together. I looked up the location which was at Crest Hollow and it was like one hour away from where I live but I also had to pick my friend up too. It started at 5 so I had time to plan things out. So once I got my hair done I chose and updo hairstyle so it can show off the back of my dress. My hair took like two hours so once that was over with it they were doing a special with professional makeup so I went ahead to get that done too. Once I got home it was like 1:30 so all I had to do is put my dress, shoes and accessories on. I put my dress on and I wore these silver glitter shoes

and had a matching clutch with it. Since my hair was up and my dress was embellished already I chose to put on a long earring and a simple bracelets. Then I was ready to go and our first stop was at my friend house. After a 45 minute drive to her house I see she walks out and she has on the same color as me. We were both matching without even knowing it was so ironic because we had no idea on what each other was wearing and we had the same idea after all. Now we are heading to the prom location at Crest Hollow and once we finally got their it was so beautiful. Everyone look so elegant and high class. The peachy color was very popular that night and thank god no one had my dress on. My friend and I took a lot of pictures and dance all night.

When I Lost My Grandma

The day part of me was gone. My grandma died on October 22, 2012. She was the only grandparent I had left. She was a sweet and loving person. She use to always wear these night gowns and these bedroom slippers. It was her way to feel comfortable. She would always save us from trouble when I was younger. The day I heard the news I couldn't believe it. She was all the way in Guyana and I was over her. She always asked me when will I come to visit but I never got a chance to go and I don't think I will ever will now that she's gone. My mom aunts and uncle did a little prayer for her over her since we couldn't go over their at the time.

The very next day we went by my aunts house where everyone gather for respect. I was wearing a full black dress with a pair of flats. Overall the whole room was filled with sadness. My uncle was wearing a black dress pants and white collar dress shirt with a sunglass on. The sunglass was their to just hide his emotions and you can see that. My mom just enter the room and you can see the sorrow in her face. I couldn't even look at her because it would just have me in tears. My mom was wearing a skinny black jeans with a white long sleeves dressed shirt. I can remember that night how everyone came together and just shared love. My grandma had fourteen kids. Seven of them are boys and the other seven are girls. Everyone of her child got

along and always help each other out. At the end of the night everyone came together and remember all the good times and pray for her to be peaceful to wherever she is.

Indian Wedding

My cousin was getting married and she wanted me and my sister to be apart of her wedding. She was doing an indian wedding style. Her theme colors was going to be purple and green and she will be wearing red. So the outfits we will be wearing is called sari. Its a two piece outfit which include and long skirt, a crop top and a long scarf that comes from your waist to the side of shoulder. This would be the first event I would be wearing a sari. I was kind of worried on how I would look and how I would walk in it. The sari was not going to be the only thing new it would be the jewelry with this outfit. The jewelry you put in the middle of your head was something new to me. It had to be attached to your head. Now the first time I heard the colors I found it to be very awkward but once everything came together it came out very beautiful.

On the day of we went to get the fitting and have it to be fixed on our body. She had three bridesmaid and each of our crop top was created different. Majority of the outfit was lavender and the sequence was green with trimming on the scarf was filled with green. The first time I wore this outfit I did not feel comfortable so I wanted the day to be over so I can change into my dress. We wore our bangles, had the jewelry in the middle of our head and had henna on. My sister and I was wearing wedge heels while the other girl wore a strappy heel, After we walked

out , we wait for the bride to come out. She comes out with this red sequin skirt and and embellished top with a sheer veiled over her head that covers her face. There was two people behind her to help her lift the veil from behind. Once we were all out their we gave speeches and a toast for a happy marriage.

Sweet Sixteen

March 3, 2012 the day I finally turn sixteen. There was so much preparation for the day so I already knew how busy it was going to be. My party location was at my house in astoria. This way we can party all night and don't have to leave a certain time. At this point I had to get my hair and nails done. My dad had to take me since my mom was cooking a storm up in the kitchen. By 3:00pm I was done with my hair and nails so I started to put my outfits together. So I had 3 dresses to change into for the night. The only problem I had was choosing which dress to wear to cut my cake. My birthday theme was black and pink. These colors coordinate with my dress and my birthday cake.

At 8:00pm my aunts and uncle started to arrived. I was already wearing my first choice of dress which was a mini strapless pink floral dress. My hair was curly and had my bangs swoop to the sides. To make me feel even more special I had a small tiara in the middle of my head. By 10:00 pm my house was already filled with friends and family. At this time I change into another dress. This dress was black and embellished with sequins. The silver sequins was in the middle of the dress. It was another mini strapless dress.I couldn't wait to see everyone reaction for my last dress. I just knew everyone was going to be surprise. The first two dresses was ordinary but

my last dress is what made the night. Before 12:00 I wanted to be changed and cut my cake. But of course after that the party goes on. So couple minutes later I see its 11:30 so I stop dancing with my cousin and ran to get change. Once I walked out of my room I was breaking jaws. My dress had a sweetheart neckline with straps. It was overall a hot pink color. On the upper part of the dress the sweetheart neckline it was embellished with sequins. The silhouette of the dress was an column. It was the dress I've been looking for. It was now 12:00 am my day was over.

My Sister In Labor

I couldn't believe the news when I heard about it. We always use to talk about it but I never realize how soon it can happen. My sister was pregnant and I couldn't wait to do so many things. Nine months later I am in the Mount Sinai hospital in Manhattan. The little man is here. I was only 13 years old and I just couldn't wait to take him away from her. I was wearing a blue jeans with a white shirt and a black sweater. It was October so the weather was a bit freezing. I had took my long bubble jacket off and put it on a chair. Once everyone had a chance to hold the baby it was my turn. He had a blue striped hat on with a white bodysuit clipped on. He was wrapped with this white towel with stripes on the edges. He looked like a little angel and I spoke to him and called him by his name which is Dante. He gave me a smile which made me realize he had a dimples.

Then a lady walks in with a floral dress shirt top and white pants. She had curly hair and had her hair up. In her right hand she had a camera and ask if we wanted some photos so we said yeah. Luckily we had brought some things for the baby that we can use for the photoshoot. My mom pulls out different pair of hats. One of them was hat with monkey ears and we all chose that one right away. So the lady puts the hat on and takes the bodysuit off and puts him on his

stomach and uses his hands to hold his face up but surround him with pillows. In one shot the pictures came out beautiful. He didn't cry or fuss. It was like he was made to be a model. The day was almost over and I couldn't wait until he comes home.

When I Got My Driving License

At the age of 18 I wanted to get my licence right away. It was one of my goals after high school. I was driving around with a permit but I had to get my license before I get in real trouble. I finally placed a date with my driving school that was located on broadway . I was so nervous because it was in 2 weeks and it was now or never type of moment. I would hate to practice and fail at the end. Two weeks later, the day was finally here. I had to get ready and head to the driving school for 10:00am. I wore a dark blue skinny jeans with a v neck grey shirt and a black cardigan over it. During this time it was the ending of fall so it started to become more cooler.

Once I got to the driving school it was 9:40 so I had to wait 20 minutes for my instructor. People was coming in out and I was just nervous thinking the next person who walks in will be my instructor. I see their were 3 men that look like they were in their late 30s was waiting for the instructor too. It was a 10:10 this old man with a brown suit on with a checkered pattern on walks in. He had light blue shirt tucked in his pants with a black tie on that was on loosely. He then comes in and let us know he was our instructor and he was going to train us on what they wanted us to know. He was dressed so professional that it made me feel so nervous that I was

going to embarrassed myself. But once I got in the car and felt the way the instructor drove it made me feel confident. I am not sure if it was the black dress shoes or my sneakers but the instructor had an heavy foot. He would go extremely speed and come to a hard stop. So I knew right away if he did well , I can too.

My First Job

After high school I had different goals and one of them was having a job. I wanted and needed to make some money. I did not have no experience in work history so it was hard for me to get a job without any experience. My cousin had work in party city and it was a seasonal time so they were looking for workers. The seasonal time was for Halloween. Since my cousin worked their I had an early offer. I was asked by the ending of August. I was so happy. My first day was without my cousin so I had to make sure I was on point with everything.

I started On 31st of August. The uniform color was black and khaki. Since the colors was a must and not the clothing style , I had to put my own flavor in it. I wanted to stay in uniform but also look professional and classy. I wore this cargo khaki skinny pants. I wore a v neck black shirt with a black cardigan. I wore a gold necklace and two stud earrings. On my feets I wore these flats that had stripes on it. The stripes colors was black and khaki and it had a buckle in the middle. Even though my clothing style does not sound like much by the time I walk in for 3:00 for my shift everyone gave me a death stare. Once I took a look at the environment and people you can see they were not stylish. They just wore any black shirt with a pair of khaki flare pants.

No one had no jewelry and they all wore sneakers. I was the only one who stood out. At the end of the day I got to understand the job and created new qualities in my work history.

Christmas

My favorite holiday Christmas. On Christmas my family usually pick a color and we all wear that color but a different style. Last Christmas December 25,2017 we wanted to do gold as our theme color. Gold is hard color to find and when you do find the style it is not so fascinating. On the day of Christmas everyone had a dress and the boys had dress shirts. Unfortunately I was the only one with a gold dress. It has bateau neckline and was a mini dress. The dress was obviously gold with sequins all over the dress. I was shining from a distance. My mom wore a red dress with a portrait neckline and had a long maxi silhouette. My sister also had red dress on with a square neckline and had a long silhouette. The boys wore a white and light pink dress shirts with some jeans.

As the day goes on my cousin comes over with some gifts. It's usually a traditional thing we do on christmas. Once she walked in she was wearing a ugly sweater. It had a santa claus doing a dab. The sweater was black and the santa claus was a bright red. She was also wearing legging with some fuzzy socks. Her brother was also wearing and ugly sweater. It was a reindeer nose ball out on the actual shirt and bells on the background. So when he started to walk you

knew when he was coming. We then open our gifts, laugh, talk and drank. We enjoyed the night together. This holiday not only allow us to appreciate our family but also our style. Our personality all reflect in our clothing in a whole different way.

The First Time I Travel

My dad came home and called us all in the kitchen. He was acting extremely weird. He's usually cranky after work. He was still wearing his blue jumpsuit with grease stains on it. So we were all in the kitchen and he starts to tell us we were going on a vacation to Florida. At this time I was only eight years old so I'm excited because automatically when I think about Florida I think about Disney world. My brother and I start screaming and ran to him and gave him a hug. My mom than ask him why? It was so random to her so he says he just got an promotion.

The very next day we were packing because our flight was in the next 2 days. We had to get to Laganardia Airport by 10:00. Once I start packing I was just taking my best clothing. I had to make sure I was packing my two best dress. One of my dress was a tea length multicolor dress and the other dress was a light pink dress with lace on its trimmings. These were the dresses that were chosen for Disney world. On the day of the flight I wore a ripped jeans with a pink sweater since it was pretty cold on this side. My suitcase was so me. It had a pink metallic color with my initial on it. On the top of the suitcase their was colorful strings so we can know it was mines at the airport. Once we were checked in we eventually entered the plane. Since it was my first time

having a tv behind the seat was so cool to me and having a waitress was even better. She was wearing a navy blue two piece. Her top was a blazer with white trimmings and a mini skirt with a solid color. An announcement comes on it was time to take off.

Fathers Day

June 15,2012 it was Father's day and I was very excited. My siblings were planning something for my dad since he never wants to do anything. All my dad usually do is just work, work and work. Today was the day he needed to rest. My brother ended up getting up first and then I did. We saw him sitting on the couch. He was a white polo shirt with some dark denim jeans. We told him no working today. He looks at us crazy and told us he's fixing the roof today. We allowed him but that had to be the only thing he had to do. So he takes my brother up there to help him. My sister starts to make breakfast. She was making scrambled eggs and bake (a type of bread). So to start to set the vibe I turn on the music but I did not put it too loud.

The next thing I know we hear a scream. It was my brother he was screaming for help. I ran up to the roof and saw my dad lying on the ground twitching. I told my brother to go and get someone. Then my brother in law shows up with his checkered pajamas pants and white v neck t shirt and right away knew what happen. I was shaking. I thought I lost him. We called 911 before it was diagnosed by us. Once the ambulance came they had a struggle to get on top but once they did it was a defiant that my dad just got a stroke. He was 49 years old and was so hard

working like why would it happen to him. He went to his daily check ups so why did his life have o be damaged. The rest of my Father's day was spent in the hospital .

My Sister Wedding

August 20, 2010 my sister finally tied the knot. I was so happy because it was something we always spent time talking about. She decided to do an indian wedding but were different than the usual. Instead of wearing red she wore white. Red is usually a strong color that represent power but the white is a pure color that has purity to start anew life. She wore a indian attire called a legna. It was very beautiful. So a legna is two piece it was a skirt and a top. Her top was a t shirt crop shirt with an open back. The sleeves had a lining of sequin but the blouse was embellished with silver sequins everywhere. The skirt was high waisted and it had a beautiful train to it. The skirt design matches the top. The veil was see through and it was longer than the train which made the outfit better. Her hairstyle was curly and she looked very different because she usually have her hair straight down so the change was good to see.

Even though she was getting married it was all about our outfits today. I loved my outfit. It was mermaid inspired in my opinion. I was also wearing a legna and it was a hot pink top with a turquoise skirt that has embellishment everywhere. My scarf was see through and it was just throw on my shoulder. I had straight hair and heavy earring on. As the ceremony goes on we had

a lot emotions because that was the night my sister was leaving us to live with her husband. But at the end it all turned out good we were all happy and just enjoyed every piece of that night.

My First Tattoo

I always wanted a tattoo but it was so hard to decide because it was something permanent to have on your body forever. I wanted something that represent me. I didn't want to get something random that means nothing. So I decided before my sweet sixteen part my tattoo needs to be done so everyone can see it. The tattoo I decide on was my horoscope sign. My horoscope sign is pieces. So I was looking up tattoos and I see its two fishes that goes around each other like they are chasing each other. But I also wanted to add my flavor to it. So I wanted that but I wanted it to be tribal and have the chinese symbol in the middle that represent beauty. Once the image comes together you won't know what you are looking at.

So on that day my sister and brother in law took to get it. Since I was only fifteen it was hard to find a place unless you know someone. So my brother in law knew someone in Mahantahan and took me their. Once we got there we was two guys standing their. Their outfits was so weird. One was wearing a sweater vest with jeans and the other one was wearing all of his clothes baggy. We then told them what we were here for and they weren't going to allow it

once they heard my age. Afterwards the guy my brother in law spoke to pop out and allowed us. So now I'm in the room getting my first tattoo.

My First Piercing

I got my first piercing in middle school. Out of all the piercing I wanted to get the bar. The weird thing about me is that I like pain and I can take it. So I wanted to do it because it looked very cool. I was like in seventh grade when I started to think about things like this. Now that I think about it I'm crazy. But I went ahead and did it. Everyday at school I usually have my hair out and wear black clothes but that day I wanted to show off. So for my piercing my sister took me to the city to get it done since Claire's couldn't do it at the time.

When I was waiting in the chair this man with big gauges and with chains on his jeans took out his new needles. He took the needle made one hole and took the the earring and pop it through. I only felt movement. I did not feel anything beside my sister screaming. When I took a look in the morning I was so proud. The very next day it was school time. I had my hair in a ponytail with a pair of bright blue jeans and a white cardigan with white shirt inside. Best believe I had a lot of attention that day.

Preface

My book is dedicated to my child. Over the couple years of my life I've been in different emotions which made me who I am. My style and environment impacted all my movements. Each emotions showed a different style. It will go from glamorous to very depressing.

