

My Preferences

I love good quality clothes; it does not have to be name brand for me to put it on. I like wearing urban brands that are not well known yet. It gives me a chance to create a sense of value for the brand instead of criticizing it. I also like wearing name brand garments, not all but some. I like to dress good what can I say?

One of my favorite brands of all time is POLO by Ralph Lauren. POLO garments have the best durability ever; I have some garments that I have had over ten years now. I'm not really a leather jacket kind of guy. I prefer a nice bubble jacket or a parka. I wear a lot of Jordan's, Nikes, and designer shoes.

I barely wear boots, I have a few pairs but I barely put them things on. One of my favorite jeans to wear is Double RL, the fit and color schemes are perfect. When it comes to shirts; I prefer my clothing line, Good Times Collection. I can pretty much wear my shirts with anything, whether it is name brand or not the look is still *suave*. I just think of it as every day promotion. To tell you the truth I prefer making new clothes rather than going to the mall to shop.

Table of Content

1. My Preferences
2. The Fifth Ninja Turtle
3. Three Amigos

4. Jump J
5. Fooled Me
6. Picture Day
7. A Grey Wedding
8. Bumble Bee
9. Damn Tie
10. Catch up Johnny
11. Live In It
12. The Bomb
13. Dorney Fall
14. Two Peas
15. Best-Worse Trip Ever
16. Best Pool Party Ever
17. Distressed Astoria
18. Last Jam

Fooled Me

It's the winter of 1996, two days before Christmas to be exact. I'm at Game Express with my mother on Rockaway Parkway between Conklin and Glenwood Ave. My mom knows that I want the new Mortal Kombat that just came out for game boy because I've been bugging her about it all week. She has on this purple wool jacket with a black knit sweater, denim jeans and black leather boots. I have on a forest green bubble jacket, purple sweater, light blue jeans, a green hat with a stupid ball on top and black Nikes.

As we approach the glass with all the games I just go up to it and start looking at all the different games. My mom tells me that she was not in the store to get anything for me, but what getting a gift for her boss's son. She then had the nerve to ask me what game that she should get for him. I chose some Marvin the Martian game because I did not want her boss's son getting Mortal Kombat before me. On Christmas day I opened a gift from my mother, it was the Marvin the Martian game.

I was so mad but I had too many gifts to think about. My mom eventually got me the game.

Bumble Bee

It's January of 2002 and it's snowing outside. I'm with my two cousins; Danny and David and we are on our way to a birthday party at our other cousin Sheldon's house on Hawthorne and Albany Ave. Danny and David both had on North Face jackets with hard denim jeans, Danny had on wheat and David had on black *Timbs*. I had on this gold and black Bear bubble jacket, white t-shirt, black jeans and black Jordan's. You could notice my jacket a mile away; it was so bright and puffy.

The sleeves were gold, the rest of the jacket was black and it had a little white lining between the sleeves and torso. As we got to the house Sheldon's sister Chelsea opens the front door and burst out laughing. She said that I looked like a bumble bee and continues laughing hysterically. She then walks back into the party and we follow behind her. As we walk in I feel all the eyes on me, burning a hole through my jacket. I quickly took it off and put it in Sheldon's closet.

Picture Day

It's the winter of 1997 in P.S. 279 and Mrs. Di Gregorio is getting our third grade class together for class pictures. She was one of two that I considered as my favorite teachers. Mrs. Di Gregorio was so serene, she made every day of class fun. The day of the class

picture she had on this burgundy, black and white wool jacket. Underneath that she had on a black turtle neck with black slacks and black boots on.

I had on this royal blue, grey, and white plaid long sleeve shirt with navy blue Guess jeans. I can't remember what I had on my feet; it didn't really matter because I was placed in the back because of my height. This was the most memorable picture day in elementary school because a lot of my lifelong friends were in this class. That happened to be the last time that we were all together collectively. Everybody either still lives in the tri-state area or moved out of state. I am still in contact with about half of the class.

Jump]

I was about eight years old when I got hit by a car. I was playing with a tennis ball in front of my neighbor's house in the middle of the sidewalk on avenue j, between 102nd and 103rd street. As I was playing, I lost control and ran after the ball in the street. I got hit by a black woman who was driving a teal colored Honda. Thank god that the lady seen me running out and smashed down on the breaks immediately.

By the time that I actually got hit the car was going about five miles per hour. When I got hit by the car I immediately held my left leg and sat down on the sidewalk. She ran out of the car wearing this long orange and navy blue dress, looking like she just came from church. I wasn't in any real pain, my left ankle hurt a little bit but I just walked it off and

went inside. On that day I had on a forest green t-shirt and a light blue jumper which ended at my knees.

I usually wore my jumper with one strap buckled all the time, never both. I thought that I was so cool when I wore it like that. I had on these white and green Nikes, I think that they were Penny Hardaway's. When I went inside I just went straight to sleep, when I woke up the pain was gone.

Dorney Fall

I used to be a big fan of going on huge roller coasters. That all changed in the summer of 2013, that was when I took my last trip to Dorney Park in Pennsylvania. It was me, Smokey, Reem, Ziggy, Fat Mac and Ciara. Reem, Smokey, Fat Mac and Ciara wanted to go on the biggest ride in the park. I and Ziggy went on another ride that looked like two swings that were swinging symmetrically in different directions. I had on an orange POLO t-shirt with green writing on it and navy blue and white POLO shorts with the logo of the POLO horseman printed all over.

As we got on the ride it starts swinging at a high speed. Every time the two swings passed each other they got higher until the swing was upside down. We passed each other several times but the final swing kept us upside down for like fifteen seconds. Everything started falling out my pockets; I was only able to hold onto my money. I literally watched my phone slide out of my pocket and break into pieces as it hit the floor in slow motion. Besides breaking my phone, I also lost my house keys and ID. I was so mad; I didn't speak to anyone until we got back to Brooklyn.

Fl Grey Wedding

I have only been to one wedding in my lifetime, and that happens to be for my aunt Sislyn. Flunty Sislyn got married on May 14, 2001. Her wedding was at this big fancy church in mid-town Manhattan, I can't recall the exact street. On that day my aunt had on this long white wedding dress with floral transparent sleeves. My mother had on this cream satin traditional Chinese looking dress, it had no sleeves.

My little sister was the flower girl so she was dressed similar to my aunt, wearing a white dress which had a floral design on the top half of the dress. I had on this dreadful grey suit with a white button up shirt and black dress shoes. I hated that suit with a passion; I hated the way that it looked on me. I really disliked the color and how it fit me. I just hated everything about it, I wish that I could have worn my black tuxedo but it was by my father's house. The wedding was great; I had a good time despite my outfit.

Damn Tie

I never had so much trouble putting on any piece of clothing like I had with a tie. It's the 2002 senior prom for John Wilson's I.S. 211, which was located on avenue J in Canarsie. The prom was being held at Glen Terrace in Mill Basin. Like always; I was running late, it's not like I had a date but I did not want to miss the whole thing. I was in front of the mirror, almost fully dressed in my black slacks, shoes and white button up shirt.

All I had left to do was put on my tie and jacket to the tuxedo. The tie was black with diagonal dotted lines. I spent about twenty minutes in front of the mirror trying to put on the tie the right way. My mom had to come and help me put it on, she's a life saver. I ended up making it to the prom a half an hour late but I still had a great time. Till this day, I still have problems putting on a tie correctly.

The Fifth Ninja Turtle

When I was about 4 or 5 I really wanted to be a ninja turtle. I would run around the house with this purple handkerchief that my mom cut two holes into so I could see. Along with purple polyester gloves with the finger tips cut out. And a blue polyester-cotton long-sleeved shirt and matching pants which had the ninja turtles on it. Once I put this outfit on I was definitely the fifth ninja turtle.

After a while my mother would try to hide the outfit from me because it was originally a Halloween costume. But I always found it; she eventually threw it out because I was really overdoing it. I was eating food at the kitchen table with the gloves off but the whole costume on. I even attempted to go to school in it but my mother was not letting that happen.

Live in It

Hurry up, damn you walk slow is the words running through my head as I walk behind this elderly couple as we leave the train station. I'm in the city on 59th and Lexington heading into Bloomingdales in search of a winter jacket. I stumbled across this Burberry vest that I could not walk away from. It was the 2012 Burberry Brit edition bubble vest; it looked so *superior* compared to the other vests. The vest was metallic-navy blue with a reversible beige side that had a big Burberry logo.

I barely wore it on the beige side; it was not my style at the time. When I got home my mom was in the living room watching television. I knew that she was going to ask to see what was in the big bag, and she did. I showed her and braced myself for her reaction. She took one look at the tag and said "well if you paid \$670 for that then you might as well live in it". That was the last time that I showed my mom the price that I paid for anything.

Three Amigos

When we were about seven or eight, my dad and my two aunts always wanted to dress me and my two cousins; Jenine and Asquith alike. One weekend my aunts and Jenine and Asquith came over to my dad's house in Crown Heights, Rutland Road and New York Five to be exact. That day we were all dressed in striped Champ shirts and shorts. Jenine was the only one who was dressed different with a white and navy blue Champs shirt and a

navy blue jumper. We all had on these white sneakers, I'm not sure of the brand. The shirts were all striped in combinations of red, green, and blue and had a big navy blue Champs logo gong across the chest.

From the house we drove to the city, in route of the MOMA museum on 53rd street. But somehow we ended up in Central Park first; they just sat back and watched us run around. Then we went to the museum, I remember that day like it was yesterday.

The Bomb

It's the winter of 2012 and I'm headed to this party at SOB's in the city. I'm rolling with Yung and Chaddy tonight, this should be a funny night. We just left Chaddy's house in Flatbush and are headed Downtown Brooklyn toward the bridge, Chaddy is driving fast. I have on this turquoise Burberry sweater with navy blue Burberry pants, similar to Chinos. I have on these black suede *Timbs* with the laces untied and tucked in.

To complete the outfit, I had on my favorite party jacket which I brought the year before. I don't remember the brand; I could care less about the brand. My black varsity bomber was always a go to when I was going to a party during the winter. That bomber kept me so warm and stylish, it was always an inconvenience wearing a puffy bubble jacket

or a parka and trying to party. And no I'm not checking my coat at the door, I have no patience when it's time to leave and the line to get your coat is down the block.

The bomber had the traditional football style with wool on the sleeves. It had two white patches on the right sleeve, another black and white patch by the wrist of the left sleeve, and a capital "G" on the left side of the chest.

Best-Worse Trip Ever

It's July 17th, 2014 and it's my first trip to California. The first three days were perfect, filled with partying and bullshit. On the fourth day I and Frederick left the apartment to go check Will and HP in North Hollywood, "NOHO" as they call it. We chilled there for a few hours and then headed back to the apartment. As we reached the door of the complex, Frederick tries to use his key to go on the elevator to go upstairs. He is denied because apparently he has been having a dispute with management and did not tell me anything.

We were never let back upstairs and I was left with what I had on for the day. I don't remember what I had on exactly but all I can remember is this navy blue cotton blend POLO shirt. It had white squares with a little dot in the middle printed all over. I had on these light blue jeans; I can't remember the brand of those. Frederick and I argued for about a half an hour. After that I ended up staying with Will and HP, they held me down for the rest of the time that I was there.

Last Jam

I, Lo, D Boy, Sha, and Louie just arrived at MetLife Stadium in New Jersey for 2016's Summer Jam. there. These guys are damn near drunk by the time we were walking in. I remember having to help Sha short ass walk in because he kept slipping because of the wet floor.

I also could not stand the hot pink shirt and fitted hat that he had on. We didn't have floor seats but were damn near close enough. That night I had on my royal blue and yellow Good Times Collection tee with a Uersace silk handkerchief tied around my head. The handkerchief had a royal blue floral print on the outer section of the handkerchief. In the background of the flag was a unique leopard print.

The print got bigger as you reached the middle. I had it folded in a way that the middle and the outer exterior showed. That night we banned Sha from going anywhere with us because he gets too drunk. That was the last time that I have been to Summer Jam. I'm definitely going back next year, and I'm not bringing Sha.

Distressed Astoria

It's a cold winter day in February, the end of the month is near and 2016 seems like it's starting off slow. I'm in Lance's car and we're driving through the city, it took us about an hour to get here from Canarsie. We finally pulled up to this big fancy looking building, 301 Park Ave to be exact. This is the first time that I have ever been to Waldorf Astoria. And it happened to be for a baby shower in the presidential suite where president Obama was a week before.

When I heard the news of the president being there recently I just imagined how his everyday lifestyle would be. That night I had on this black and gold sweater with these black distressed jeans. I wasn't too fancy of wearing those jeans that night because I felt like I could have found a better pair to put on for the event. But I could not find the right pair in time so I just went with those, which were not bad but it was not what I was looking for.

I took several picture with people, I stared at my pants in each *flick*. Just saying to myself "you should have gone back in the closet and look through those other two boxes in the back".

Catch Up Johnny

It's the beginning of October and I just made it to South Beach for Miami's 2012 carnival. The day after I arrived was the actual day of the carnival, which was taking place in Fort Lauderdale. I was not planning to go see the actual parade but Don and Chaddy wanted to go. Before the parade we wanted to go and get some food and Chaddy had to go back to Pork and Beans projects to change his clothes. Chaddy is a big time procrastinator so we knew that we would not see him until later on that night.

So we left my hotel on Ocean Drive, which was the Beacon at the time and went to Johnny Rockets which was right next door. I and Don are drinking patron margaritas and waiting for our food. I was wearing a white POLO t-shirt with the classic bear on it. I had on these navy blue and white Double RL swimming trunks. The trunks were navy blue at the top and bottom, the white part was in the middle. They had no pockets but had a hidden pocket that could only fit my money and room key.

When our food came I wasted no time dropping ketchup right in the middle of the trunks. I had to go upstairs and change my whole outfit. This ass-whole Don kept laughing at me the whole time. I eventually got dragged to the stupid parade.

Two Peas

It's the fall of 2013; I and Lance are doing a lot of test runs with different pieces of fabric for our clothing line, Good Times Collection. We came up with ideas for two

customized black t-shirts. Both t-shirts had different kinds of materials in it. The one for him had burnt-orange looking faux leather on the sleeves and a zipper placed diagonally across the middle. The one that I wore had navy blue paisley print on the sleeves, front pocket, and the entire back of the shirt.

The paisley print itself was a blend of light blue & turquoise. The process to get these shirts made was difficult. This was only because our tailor of choice had been in the hospital for two weeks. We tried our luck with this other tailor but he was horrible. We had to wait a long two weeks just for our tailor.

But when he was finish everything was ready to go. The only thing that I did not like was the stitching on the shirt with the faux leather. We ended up wearing the shirts to this *lit* party at Saunders Studio in Dumbo, New York.

Best Pool Party Ever

It's a blazing hot summer and in California, North Hollywood "*NOHO*" to be exact. I, Fresh, HP, Tut, and Fat-boy decided to go to Hollywood Roosevelt for the 2014 Roosevelt pool party. Besides it being Tut's birthday this was an unbelievable pool party, the scenery and people were just different. I had on this white Salvatore Ferragamo polo shirt. This shirt was so *suave*, it had a navy blue trim around the collar with the Ferragamo logo and additional trims to the cuffs of the arm.

Along with a small yet bold Ferragamo logo on the left side of the shirt. I had on these navy blue shorts; I don't remember what brand that they were. I don't even remember

what I had on my feet; I just remember having a great time. That happened to be the best pool party that I have ever been to.

TIMELESS

Written by Stefon Davis

