

JANUARY 2016

# PRETTY

## smart

Featuring

MAINE  
MUSES



THE BLESSING  
OF THE SHORT  
END OF THE  
STICK

PLUS!

What's  
Behind  
the Red  
Lips





W E L C O M E

TO THE VERY FIRST  
ISSUE OF

PRETTY

smart

M A G A Z I N E



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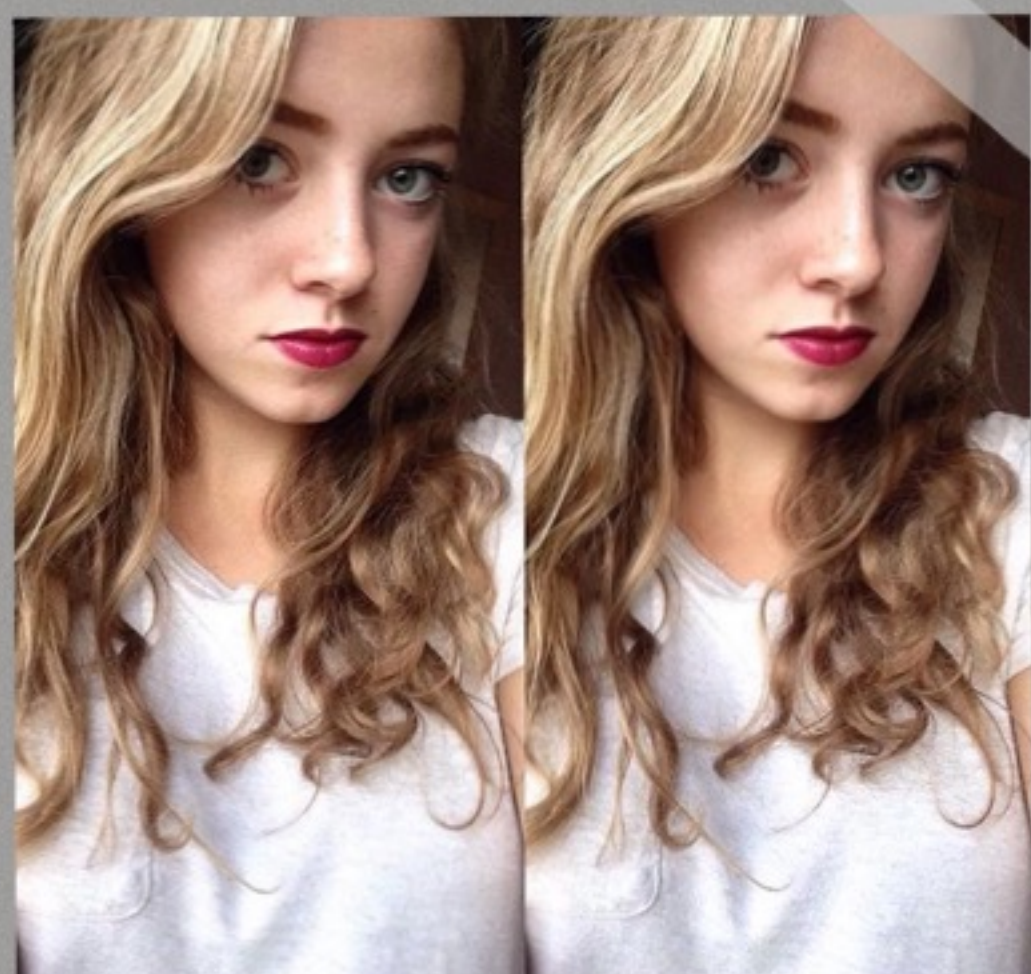
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# INSTAGLAM

@rebeccanderson\_

*Social media cool girl & super rad artist Rebecca Anderson shares her faves.*



MOST POPULAR

(A SUPER COOL SKETCH)



FAVORITE PHOTO



**FAVORITE FILTER:** Clarendon

**FAV INSTA:** @essiilevii

**GO-TO ITEM:** Mascara



**INSPIRATION:** Pretty Little Liars

**FUTURE DREAM:** Doing something that makes me happy & doing something artistic.





# WHAT'S the BEHIND

*By: Brianna Adkins*

## RED LIPS

**Her hand guides the tube of rouge, leaving a velvety crimson on her lips. She rubs the top and the bottom together, then puckers them. The bright and beautiful residue illuminates her pout. Her fair hair is adorned with a glittering headband, and each gem sparkles in the reflection of the mirror. The dress she's wearing works her body so well, and she looks beautiful. But she's inspecting every inch of herself in mild disgust. The corners of her mouth are turned towards the ground, and her brows furrow. It's as if she's searching for something. The image in the mirror shows a woman who tries to find confidence within herself, but is falling short.**

**"Good enough," Aurora whispers to herself and a zip sounds through the air as she drops the tube of red in her purse, pulling the zipper close. "You can do this Ro. You got this."**

**Her words are repetitive as she speaks them to her reflection. They're repeated so much that they soon lose all meaning. She's worried, filled with anxiety, and her heart is thumping wildly. Each thump puts her closer to the edge.**

**She looks over at the makeup stained mirror and gazes at her outfit. She likes it, even loves it, but she can't find the will inside of her to think she's beautiful. She's terribly insecure, but she doesn't want to be invisible. The thought of judgement makes her want to cry alone, because she knows it's inevitable, and inevitability is terrifying. School is terrifying.**

**Her small hands grip the clothing that covers her body, while her thumb and forefinger rub the material of the dress. It's soothing and it calms her jittery movements. She concentrates on the pattern of the stitches. It keeps her calm for only a moment. She's nervous for what's ahead, because she's new at this. She's never been one to wear heels, fitted dresses, or deep lipstick before. But she wants to.**





**"Take a deep breath. Who cares what they think. You look good. Take a breath."**

**She repeats her mantra to build up her confidence, but then the door of the ladies bathroom opens. Her ultimate fear is approaching and she doesn't know what to do. Her heart stops. It's silent, and time freezes for a moment as the girl appears. The two look at each other, voiceless, and then the girl approaching Aurora looks her up and down.**

**Each silent second tips Aurora to the edge of a panic attack, so she grips the hem of the dress again for stability. The room is spinning and her lungs aren't allowing enough air to keep her upright. Another moment of silence passes by, and Aurora is on the brink of tears. Her eyelids press together to keep her emotions in, but she's failing at her job. Her hands are shaking, and the lack of words from the girl in the room aren't helping.**

**As the girl goes to open her mouth, Aurora is prepared for the look of horror. She's ready to hear the onslaught of poisonous sarcasm, and the suppressed pitiful chuckles. She can almost feel the dirty stares pressing upon her. It's getting hard for her to bear it any longer.**

**Aurora opens her eyes, and readies herself for the humiliation. Her lashes close together again. "I love your outfit. The lipstick is a nice touch too. You just look so cute," the unknown girl praises her, and while Aurora stands in quiet bliss, she treks over to a stall and enters.**

**The edges of Aurora's mouth turn up in complete happiness as she wonders, "was that a compliment?" She was astonished at the choice of words that girl used. She didn't have to say a thing, yet she did.**

**The mystery compliment giver comes out of her stall, and gives another reassuring smile, before washing her hands. As she pumps the soap from the container, flicks the nob on the warm water, and rinses, Aurora gathers tears in her eyes.**

**"Thank you," Aurora whispers her gratitude, and receives another happy grin.**

**"Girl no problem. You just look so great, so I had to say something," the girl dries her hands with the scratchy towels, shakes them twice, gives Aurora another toothy grin, and makes way to her exit. "Well I have to go to class, but have a great day."**

**As the door lock clicks, Aurora faces the mirror and presses her palms into the marble of the sink.**

**The moment shocks Aurora down to her core, and she laughs as she remembers each word.**

**"You just look so cute," the words echo in her mind over and over.**



**Aurora didn't know how this day was going to go. She feared it, yet tried to brave it anyway, and it's all been worth it. At last, she feels complete.**

**"This time, Aurora, you do have it."**

**As she grips the metallic handle of her public panic room, she flings it open to expose herself to the world. As her heels click across the tiles of the school halls, she flips her golden hair with a smile. It lands in waves on her back, and swishes to each side with each step she takes.**

**Stares make way to her, and some even look in surprise or disgust, but they don't matter. Not now. Aurora is happy, she's free from their judgement, for at least a second. She's on top of the world, because of a simple compliment. It's all it took to make her day.**

**She waves to friends, and joins their group. More smiles and praises arise to the occasion as they see their friend looking so good. She's the definition of joy, and that's what makes them reciprocate that exact emotion. They're proud, but most of all, Aurora is proud. She feels encouraged and beautiful, but for the first time in a long while, Aurora is confident.**



**The End**



# DRY



# ACNE



# OILY



## Tips

- \*LOTION IS AN ESSENTIAL FOR ACNE PRONE SKIN, BECAUSE ACNE WASHES DRY OUT THE SKIN, SO TRY AN OIL FREE AND FRAGRANCE FREE MOISTURIZER.
- \*TRY MAXIMUM STRENGTH LOTIONS FOR DRY SKIN TO GIVE IT EXTRA MOISTURE.
- \*TRY GIVING ACNE WASHES A BREAK IF YOU HAVE OILY SKIN. THE SALICYLIC ACIDS IN WASHES CAN BE VERY DRYING.



# FRESH FACED



# Maine MUSES

**Everyday I stroll through the halls of school, strutting—more like stumbling—to my classes, with my pastel bag in tow. I climb the endless lengths of stairs, trying to make my way to class on time. It's routine for me. The greatest thing that makes that all worth while is seeing something new, something inspiring. Someone will pass by me, and their chic outfit, complete with pastel pumps will be imprinted in my mind for that whole class. Fashion is all I can ever think about. It's inspiring, beautiful, and ever changing. It's always different.**

**That's why these teenagers are so important. They inspire, challenge, and impress the minds of all around them through the representation of who they are. They aren't afraid to break the rules of normality. They stretch the boundaries of dress codes, and make hundreds of eyes gaze upon them in confusion. Why would anyone fuchsia lipstick to high school? What would make anyone want to put in the energy to create intricate braided hairstyles? These teenagers make school something to look forward to for numerous individuals.**

**It doesn't matter to them if their outfits are liked—although it's nice to receive compliments. They dress for themselves. It's a show of personality, not a show for crowds. It's an art that is expressed through creative beauty. Their body is their canvas, and they're proud to be who they are. They're unabashed with their self expression. They're beautiful.**




# QUESTIONS

If your Friday nights consist of designing, sewing, and creating you own clothes, then you'd get along perfect with Camille. This loud, kind, and hardworking beauty has the truest passion for her art. She's dedicated to styling looks that are 100% her. She's fierce, inventive, and the wisest person I know, but she doesn't have it easy. With terrible asthmatic lungs, and hands that shake because of it, all these things she enjoys are hard to do. She works for everything she has, and she fights through her obstacles every day. With a selfless family taking in foster care kids all the time, she's also learned to look through the eyes of someone who has nothing.

She's very compassionate towards those who need help, and that's why her future dream is incredible in every way. "My dream career is to become a Special Needs teacher," Camille starts, crushing my heart a little. "But my fashion dream would be to become an experienced seamstress so I could practically make everything I wear," she finishes explaining her dream, and I can't help but shake my head a little. She's already a master seamstress, so her life goal list is already half done, and she's not even 18. Her goal lists are probably a mile long, but I know she can accomplish anything she puts her mind to. This ambitious girl has her whole life ahead of her, and it's going to be an amazing one for sure.





When you first glance at Zoe, you see someone who's calm and reserved. She's usually scrolling through her Instagram feed, or watching funny videos, and that's how all this fashion stuff started for her. "I started to like fashion through YouTube. I watched some of my favorite youtubers and they really got me into fashion," she explains and pulls her long, sleek hair behind her back. Along with her great hair, she pairs outfits that are cozy and chic, which makes an effortless look. Her go to item is "blue dark washed skinny jeans, because they go with everything," and they certainly do with her outfits. She's very laid back, but she has a really unique side to her. She laughs at things like the baby grinch, and she's not afraid to ask for help, and that's a really cool side to her that I love to see. She's living in the moment, so she's not worried about what lies ahead. "I don't really have a plan for the future, but I hope whatever I'm doing is creative," she explains, and I can tell she's not worried, as she shouldn't be. I hope whatever she ends up doing will make her happy, because I know she'll be successful.

Zoe





It seems that Bonnie has always been interested in fashion. "I think it might've started when my mother bought me those little fashion sticker books. I was about 5 years old at that time. From there I was always interested in it, and I even wanted to be a fashion designer for a few years," she explains her start, but she's gone on to think of better jobs for herself. She wants to "travel the world, and start nonprofits for child trafficking, gender equality, and the environment. I want to write a novel, and find a career that I love. I want to make a difference, but that's such a cliché term, so in place of that, I'll say that I want aid people in understanding themselves and the world around them." She's so strong with her words, and she knows what she wants. She's brave and fierce as heck, and I aspire to have her guts. Bonnie has the strength and power to do whatever she wants, and that's so incredible. The fact that she only wants to help those around her is so amazing, and Bonnie is only getting started.

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"In the near future I'd like to get my sleeping schedule right and drink at least two lattes by Friday." Cassidy starts off with the absolute truth, explaining every student on any school day ever. She's so honest, and it seems like she's the sweetest person anyone could ever know. She's also mad about vintage clothing, Good Will, and Kate Moss. "In terms of fashion, Kate Moss is my biggest inspiration. She was so casual. She put on anything and made it work," Cass spills, and it's kind of funny, because those words apply to herself as well. Cassidy makes anything and everything work. Her wardrobe is casually adorable and cozy, and it makes so many envy her ease of style. Although she has nice outfits, she's not just about her clothes. "My biggest dream is to travel and live all around the US, and maybe the world if I decide. I hope to always be free, to publish my writing, and to live a life of overall happiness." Her dream is a beautiful one, and one day I know she will fulfill it.



# Cassidy



# MCKENZEE

13



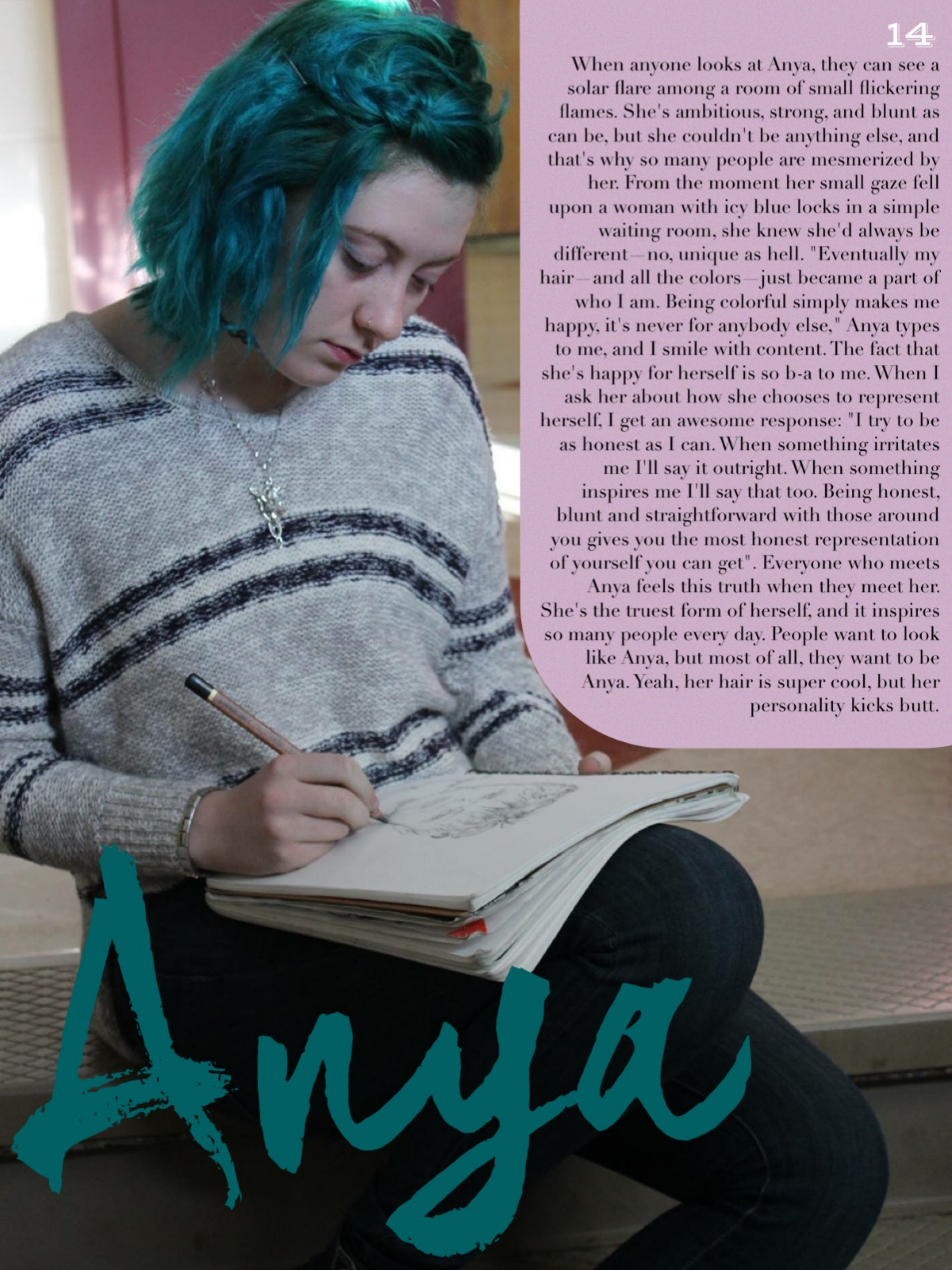
Mckenzee is a sweetheart, and anyone can tell that about her.

She's as nice and cute as her outfits, and you can tell there's thought behind every detail of what she wears. Mckenzee dresses with purpose. Her look changes so much that you never know what to expect. It's always fun to see what she's going to wear next. Whether

she's wearing her go to item (a blazer), or something completely opposite of her style, she always looks great. She's always unique with her outfit choices. "At our school a lot of people wear high school name brand clothes, and a lot of the same articles of clothing. My style is unique, because I'm not afraid of stepping out of the comfort zone in school, or of trying some more modern pieces,"

Mckenzee answers one of my questions, and I agree with her on the spot. No one wears what she wears, and it's so cool to see someone step outside the box. She's fierce in that way, and I applaud her for it.





When anyone looks at Anya, they can see a solar flare among a room of small flickering flames. She's ambitious, strong, and blunt as can be, but she couldn't be anything else, and that's why so many people are mesmerized by her. From the moment her small gaze fell upon a woman with icy blue locks in a simple waiting room, she knew she'd always be different—no, unique as hell. "Eventually my hair—and all the colors—just became a part of who I am. Being colorful simply makes me happy, it's never for anybody else," Anya types to me, and I smile with content. The fact that she's happy for herself is so b-a to me. When I ask her about how she chooses to represent herself, I get an awesome response: "I try to be as honest as I can. When something irritates me I'll say it outright. When something inspires me I'll say that too. Being honest, blunt and straightforward with those around you gives you the most honest representation of yourself you can get". Everyone who meets Anya feels this truth when they meet her. She's the truest form of herself, and it inspires so many people every day. People want to look like Anya, but most of all, they want to be Anya. Yeah, her hair is super cool, but her personality kicks butt.

# Anya



# SOPHIE

Sophie ain't no hollaback girl. She makes that clear with her mocha locks that are just as wild as her spirit, and her haunting vocals that put goosebumps all over your skin. She's talented — not in the way that your mom tells you to make you feel better — in the way that she's going to win Grammy Awards. With titles like the future queen of music and future Lorde, Sophie is well known in this town for her enchanting talent. Right now she just happens to be taking stage and belting out lyrics at The Mill, but she doesn't boast about that. What she really likes to talk about is her obsession with Gwen Stefani; her number one inspiration in all things.

"From her pink hair, to her adidas track suits with self-made belly shirts, or signature red lip, and perfectly (literally.. never any roots) bleached blonde hair, Gwen's style has always inspired me. She's the ideal riot grrrl and one of the coolest women in the music industry. I look up to her in so many ways," Sophia gushes, and anyone can see how much this woman means to her. Like how Gwen is an idol to Sophie, Sophie is an inspiration to so many. She's edgy, beautiful, and her hair is always on the highest level of awesome. Not only do people want her hair, they want her voice and her outfits too. People are attracted to the vibes she puts off, and that's why we're all going to see her selling out huge arenas in the near future.

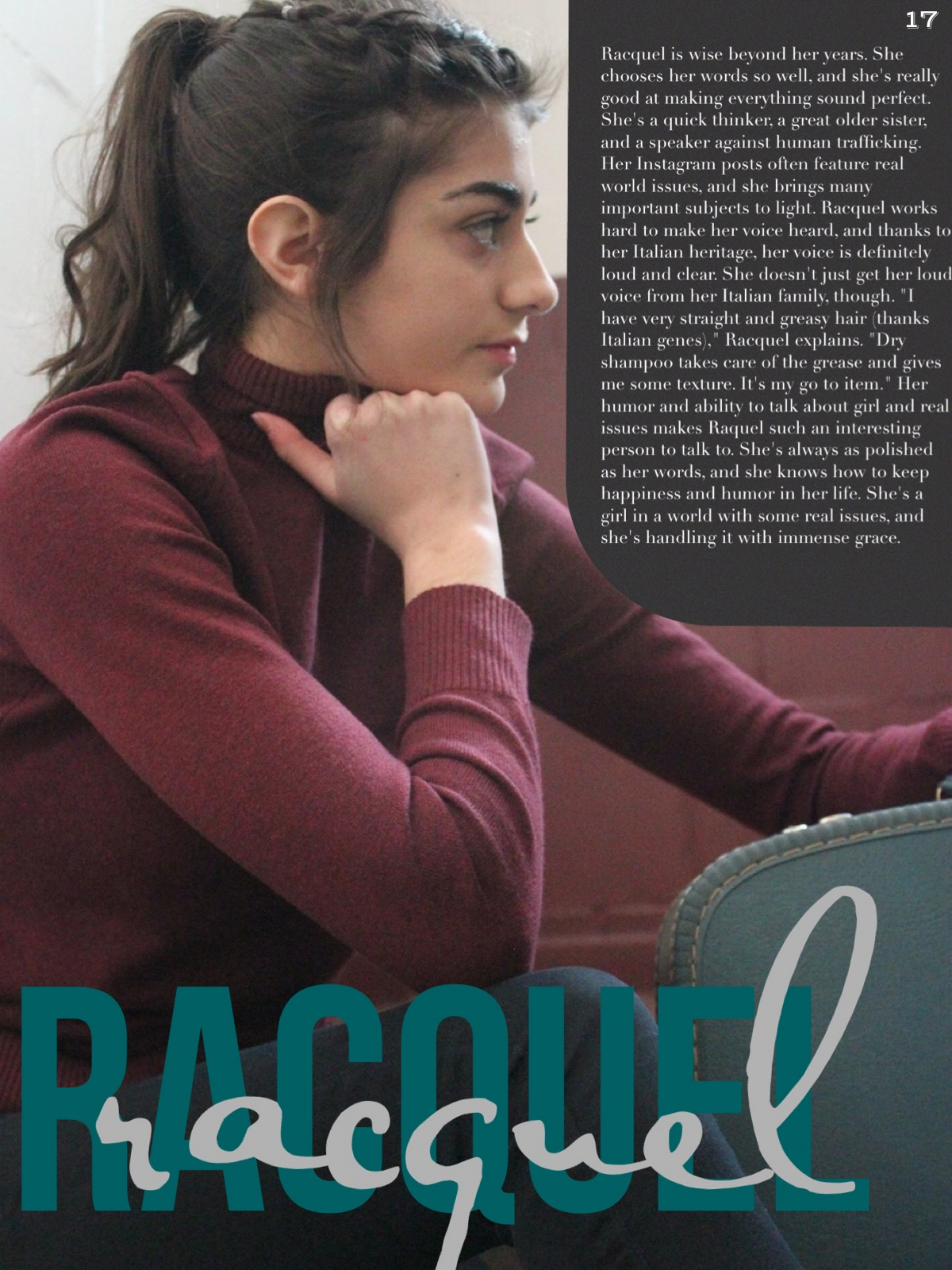
adidas



# Alyssa

This girl is full of sass, and everyone loves her for it. There's not a single dull moment with Alyssa. Not only is she a power house singer, she's also a great actress, and she starred as a lead in a musical her first year at FA. She's too busy having fun being herself to worry about what others think of her. "I think my hair style is kind of unique, but all I do is wear it natural and embrace the curl," she explains, and her ringlets bounce as she speaks. Her style is so bold, and her hair is not an exception from that. She wakes up with perfect curls, but even though she wakes up with ready-to-go hair, she's not one to shy away from different trends. She loves making double buns, twists, and other cool updo's to change up her look. Leave in conditioner is "a miracle worker," and helps give her hair the moisture it needs to keep it forever flawless. Alyssa is so young, but she's already hit Beyoncé levels of awesome, so anyone can see that this girl has it going on.





Racquel is wise beyond her years. She chooses her words so well, and she's really good at making everything sound perfect. She's a quick thinker, a great older sister, and a speaker against human trafficking. Her Instagram posts often feature real world issues, and she brings many important subjects to light. Racquel works hard to make her voice heard, and thanks to her Italian heritage, her voice is definitely loud and clear. She doesn't just get her loud voice from her Italian family, though. "I have very straight and greasy hair (thanks Italian genes)," Racquel explains. "Dry shampoo takes care of the grease and gives me some texture. It's my go to item." Her humor and ability to talk about girl and real issues makes Racquel such an interesting person to talk to. She's always as polished as her words, and she knows how to keep happiness and humor in her life. She's a girl in a world with some real issues, and she's handling it with immense grace.

# RACQUEL





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Madi is the brightest ray of sunshine on earth. She's bright, bubbly, and she always knows how to cheer you up when you're down. She's the kind of person who hugs you after a small compliment, gives you a big smile in the hall, or exclaims about how much she loves your earrings. Her presence brightens a room, and she makes everyone feel welcomed and wanted. Her reputation at school is great, because so many love how encouraging she is, but she doesn't often know that. "I would love to say I don't care what people think of me or what I look like, but I do. I feel my representation is pretty important to me and I feel good when I look good," Madi explains to me, and I smile as I nod my head. She doesn't know how highly so many think of her, but I know she'll never stop being the beautiful person she is. She is the most gorgeous person inside and out, and when she's off learning how to surf, living in a warm place, or happily traveling around the world (her dreams), I know she'll find out just how great she is.



Zu is one of the biggest inspirations in the small town of Dover-Foxcroft, and also in her home country of Czech. As she struts down the hallway in chunky-yet-chic boots, students stare at her in awe, and admire her unwavering confidence. To those who shout out hellos in the hallway, she gives a small raise of her sculpted brows, and lets a smile spread across her berry lacquered lips. Zu is outrageously kind, and she's the type of girl who invites you to sit at her lunch table when she barely knows your name. She's gorgeous inside and out. She's doesn't need the makeup (obviously), but she enjoys the freedom she has when she can create art in her own way. And she's not afraid to express herself, in fact she wants others to do the same. "When I wear dark lip stick people tell me that I'm brave for wearing that in school. I feel that they shouldn't be scared to wear that. They should wear what they want, and I want to show them that they don't have to be scared to wear the things they want." She's bold and kind, yet straightforward with her answers. Fashion isn't a funny thing to her. She takes it seriously and in stride, but that doesn't mean it's not fun for her. Even though she grew up outside of the US, she wasn't hidden away from the influence of Disney Channel. "My biggest inspiration was – and still is – Miley Cyrus and Selena Gomez," she confesses. As she gushes about her throwback crushes, I can't help but agree with her. Even though Zu isn't from around here, she's just like so many teen girls: crazy about Disney and beauty.







Jil

With a first glance at Jillian, anyone can see that this girl is gorgeous, but to hundreds, she's so much more. She's an expert with lashes, a brow champion, and the kindest girl anyone could ever meet. Her smile warms a room, and her laugh is the most infectious sound. You could sit and laugh about the weirdest things with her, and that welcoming feel is why she's so great. With an Instagram account that makes so many jealous, and a serious game for taking selfies, this girl is not kidding around in the beauty business. When I ask her what her dream is, her automatic reply is, "to have my own little makeup studio."

This girl has the guts, skills, and the kindness to make her dreams come true. "I like to make my eyeliner wings dramatic and my lashes intense," she informs me on her makeup routine, and by looking at her, I know it's all true. Her lashes are enviable in every way, and her personality makes so many want to be her. But there's only one Jil, so sorry world, you're going to have to live with that disappointment.



## WINTER TRENDS

## METALLIC

NORDSTROM  
\$29CHARLOTTE RUSSE  
\$20NORDSTROM  
£33CHARLOTTE RUSSE  
\$20

In the winter it's hard to want to wear bright shades. It's cold, dismal, and dark, so color isn't the top priority. To keep some vibrant shades in your outfits, try wearing metallic hues with your comfy sweaters and boots for a flash of fun!





# SOCKS AND HEELS



Matching a cute pair of ankle socks with a pair of strappy heels lets you wear your adorable pumps all winter long. It's cute without the unbearable cold.



Cute knit dresses keep you warm, cozy, and chic all winter long. It's the cuter alternative to an oversized sweater, and just as comfy.



CHARLOTTE RUSSE  
\$33



FOREVER21  
\$18



FOREVER21  
\$28



CHARLOTTE RUSSE  
\$30

# KNIT DRESSES



# RELAX KID. 🥰

Great apps to keep you alive when things get to be a little too much.



## COLORFY:

An adult coloring book with intricate patterns that help you feel like a kid again.



## CALM:

A meditation and sleep aiding app to clear your mind, and actually give you a night of sleep. Basically a miracle.



## BUBBLE WRAP:

Good stress reliever when you just need to pop something. It's a portable stress ball, but way better.



## NEKO ATSUME:

It's a cat collector where you get to feed stray cats, buy them toys, and love them. I think that's enough information to need it immediately.



# THE *Blessing*

of the

# SHORT END

of the

# STICK

Written by Brianna adkins







My palms were coated with anxiety and my chest was tight with anticipation as I watched the clock tick down to the final minutes. One breath; inhale and exhale. The clock's slender hand clicked into place and I darted out the door. I sprinted up the set of three stairs that would lead to my fate. As I got to my destination, my eyes scanned the sheet of copy paper that hung on the brick wall with my future life written out in times new roman. But as I looked up and down numerous times, my eyes couldn't find my name. I did another quick check, and sure enough, there I was at the bottom. I was a junior in high school and I got cast as a bluebird in *Shrek the Musical*. A blue bird.

My heart plummeted to my feet and tears glazed over my pained stare. I trudged back into the empty band room and ignored the inquisitive eyes of the flock that had gathered around me. I couldn't look at them. I'd given my all and gotten nothing. To say I was ashamed and embarrassed to death would have been an understatement.


It had taken me hours to rehearse my audition, and even though I had caught the sickness running through the school, I felt confident in what I had given. I sucked it up, blew my nose, and sang my freaking heart out. I didn't expect to get a lead, but I did expect something—or rather anything.

That night was filled with a self loathing pity party with only tears and a bucket of coffee chip ice cream with peanut butter sauce. I sobbed as I explained my situation to my mom, then she let me complain and cry my heart out. I sniveled and rubbed the snot from my nose, while she answered. "Well you got something, that's a start. Sure you got the short end of the stick, but that doesn't mean you can't be the greatest blue bird on that stage."

She was right. I decided then and there that I was going to be the best dang blue bird anyone had ever seen. I spent hours running my lines between sips of sugared coffee, learning melodies for each group song, and practicing dance moves, while looking ridiculous. I let go of my pride and humiliation, and decided to have fun. After all, that's why I loved theatre in the first place. It was a place to be the best—or weirdest—version of myself.

I channeled my energy into that show for weeks and weeks. Then I started asking for more roles, and soon I got the long list of fairy godmother, dancing rat, blind mouse, and the terrifying guard Thelonius. The more I learned, and the more I impressed, the more I got. I practiced harder, worked better, and made myself proud. I'd earned those roles, but I'd earned so much more; respect.





So many people would congratulate me on my work, and tell me how they thought I was doing so well. I was beyond proud. My work made it all worth while, and I started to remember why I loved theatre in the first place. I wasn't bad, and I knew I deserved something more. That's when I asked for a solo. I didn't expect to get it so easily, but the minute I asked for it, it was passed down onto me. Accomplishment, pride, overwhelming joy; those were the only things I felt at that moment.

I rehearsed that solo everyday, hummed it every waking minute, and thought of it in every spare second. It consumed me. My own self became my character. I was so ecstatic to show what I could do.

Then opening night arrived and I became sick. I started to shake, hyperventilate, and feel dizzy, and I knew I was having a panic attack.

My entire family was there, and I wanted to make them proud. I wanted them to believe in me. So I just had to believe in myself. I just needed to inhale and exhale. Breathe in, breathe out. And I was ready.

The lights dimmed, Shrek's voice boomed through the speakers, and I closed my eyes. Deep breaths. Then all of a sudden, the show was halfway over, and it was my big moment. I strapped on my wings, pulled on my pastel wig, and swiped on my teal lipstick. I got out there, and became a fairy. I just needed faith, trust, and pixie dust (pun intended). I perfected each move to the songs in my heels, sang each melody with confidence, and smiled until my face was numb. Then my moment arose. As the chorus went down, and the cast went to the ground, I stood on my stump. My eyes looked to the light above me, and I let myself go. My voice reached every note, and I made my words known. I let it all out on the stage, and then it was over. But then there was a thunderous applause that struck me in my heart. It seemed as if hundreds were cheering for me, and I was just the fairy. I was a background character.

As I raced off stage, I couldn't help but cry and beam the brightest smile, because I was so happy. I felt unspeakable joy as I sat and shook. I was shocked down to every bone. Through all of the work, that one moment was worth it all. That short end of the stick really did suck at first, but I climbed my way to the top, and boy was it the best feeling on earth.



a special

# THANK YOU

to...



CAMILLE BOZZELLI  
 RACQUEL BOZZELLI  
 ALYSSA PEARL  
 BONNIE PAGE  
 ERIKA CHADBOURNE

SOPHIA KURZIUS  
 CASSIDY VAUTIER  
 MADISON FADLEY  
 ZOE UNDERWOOD  
 MCKENZEE STONE

ZUZANKA NIKLOVA  
 JILLIAN ANNIS  
 REBECCA ANDERSON  
 ANYA DRIFFILL  
 MACI POULIN  
 ALI DESMARAIS