

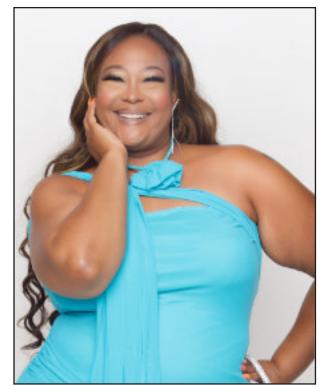
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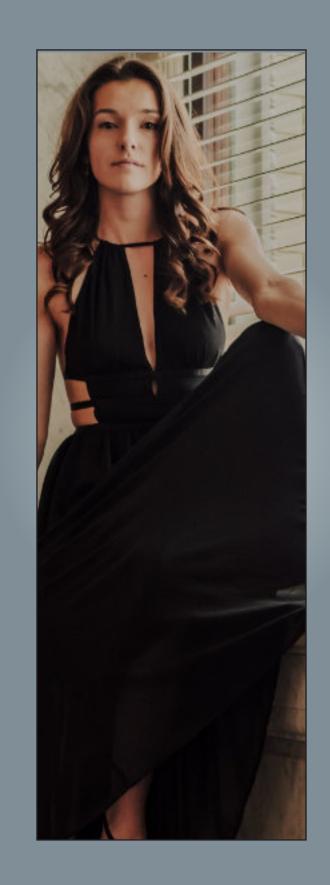


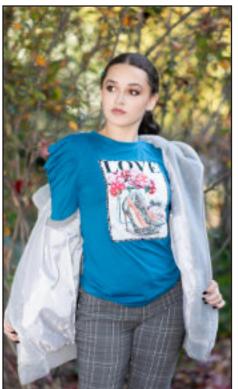


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Alexis Grace is a high school senior and early college entrance student. She is an honor student, a talented singer, dancer and pianist, and a gifted runway model since the age of 9. Alexis has been a print model since the age of six when she began modeling for several boutiques listing on Etsy and other Internet business sites. She has appeared in fashion shows in major cities from Connecticut all the way down to Florida and all the way West to Texas. Her photos can be seen in dozens of modeling magazines and on various internet boutique sites.



You can see more of Alexis' talents on her youtube channel at Tween Model/Singer/ Actress Alexis Grace or visit her at facebook.com/ AlexisGraceVaughan/. She can also be found on Instagram at @tween_ model_alexis_grace.

Photos Credits: Sunil Sivanadan



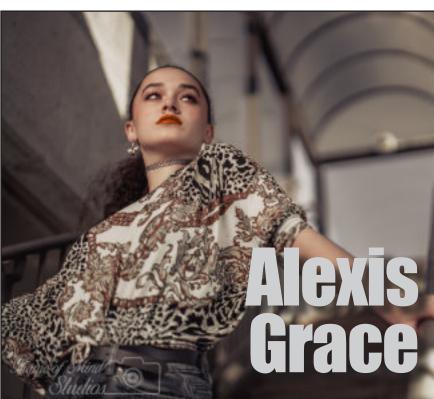












AlexisGraceVaughan is an aspiring young artist and model from the beautiful hills of West Virginia. She is in her senior year in high school at a small Christian school not far from where she lives. Alexisis a very hard worker and is preparing for a career in fashion as a model, a stylist and a hair and makeup artist.

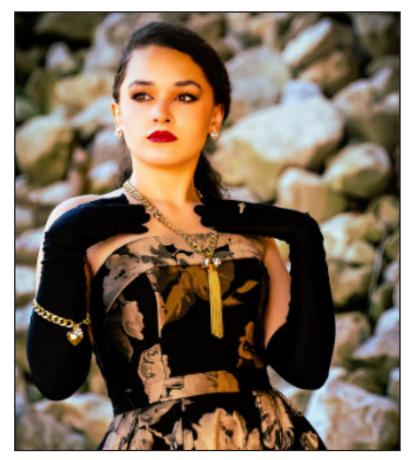
Alexishas always been a child in the spotlight. She has an amazing gift for walking and posing which has led her to being a sought-after child, tween and teen model since the age of 6. She began her journey as a kid model for several boutiques and vendors on the internet. Her photo can be still be found on Etsy and other sites where she modeled handmade clothing and other items.

After spending her early years entering and winning local, state and national pageants, at the age of 9,Alexisdiscovered the world of fashion and modeling. She began attending model calls and being chosen to walk for a number of designers in fashion shows as far north as New York and Connecticut, all the way down to Florida and as far west as Texas and with this, she found her career goal. She wanted, more than anything else, to be a model and pose for magazine photos, do commercial ads and, most of all, walk the runway. She began taking modeling classes and attending seminars put on by top modeling coaches. At the age of 9, Alexiswas only four feet, six inches tall but she had hopes of attaining the minimum model height of five feet, eight inches and, with a grandmother that was five feet nine and a cousin

that was five feet eight, she had good reason to believe she would grow to be tall enough to follow her dream. However, for the next eight years, after walking in dozens of fashions shows and winning top child model awards, she only grew five inches and today, at the age of 17, she stands four feet, eleven inches tall. She is even too short for the five feet, three inch minimum for a "petite" model. ButAlexisis still determined to be a professional runway model and she is determined to break the glass ceiling for shorter







models to be accepted as the "super models" they can be.

In the meantime, Alexisis following her second love by taking classes for a degree and certification in fashion design, makeup artistry and cosmetology. She feels this will allow her to be active within the world of fashion and still be able to have a lucrative career should the runway modeling not materialize. Alexis's artistry in her makeup skills is phenomenal. She is a preferred model of a lot of the photographers who do her editorial shoots and she has several favorite photographers for whom she poses.

Alexishas also been published in dozens of modeling magazines. She has a natural knack for posing and her love of art helps with the various clothing styles and makeup she uses to get the look she wants for each photo shoot.

Whatever her future holds, Alexis will probably continue to be seen in the fashion circles just being herself and loving the life, no matter whether she ends up a runway model or print model or behind the scenes doing makeup and hair for the super models.

CDF Photography, Lisa Brown Photography, Frame of Mind Studios, Eye Lens Photos



I am a Model that's been in the industry for 17 years working with many talented creatives.

Modelling has always been my passion because of my love for Fashion and I hope to go even further within my career as a Model.

I am a reliable Model who respects the people I work with and I like to have fun while I shoot.

My hobbies are:

Fashion, sports, TV/Films, music and socializing

My dream is to continue to do what I am doing now and to keep doing better

Photographers Credits (If Any): Terry Brereton

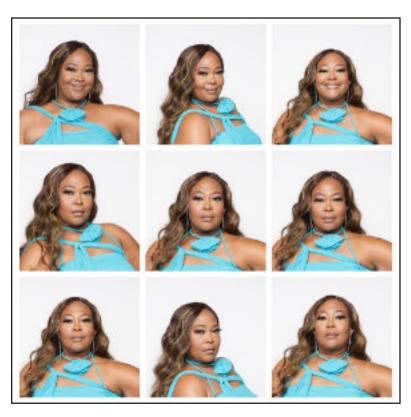




Amber Pratt is a true DMV native...Born/raised in Northern Va, partied/worked in DC, and moved to PG County, MD. I was responsible even when I didn't know I needed to be responsible. I was my mother's deputy, next in line to assist with responsibilities. Life can hit with curves and I'm still I'm to tell my story! Look at God! From a very young age I've felt that I had to show up as whatever role was needed of me for the people close to me. However, that made things easier for others to be them but harder for me to find me! I referred to myself back then as "Robin" the great supportive partner to "Batman"! I love to support others but I did not know how much more I needed to show that love and support to myself!

I tell you those "rock bottom experiences" and "ugly mirror cries" are true stepping stones for a come back. When enough is enough; dimming your light for others now feels like an insult to yourself; And on top of that you have no one else to be mad at but yourself! Whew! Taking in all of that internally made me sick mentally/physically. To the point after sitting with so much toxic feelings my true inner me burst out to be free, I called her my inner Amber "Phoenix" Rising! I began to allow the changes to my core environment to spearhead my growth out of the ashes!

My platform "Live your C.O.R.E out loud!" is what I live in my everyday life and encourage the women around me to do the same. We are all masterpieces with our own unique paths making and claiming our seats at the table. I have always empowered friends, especially curvy plus friends where "pretty for a big girl" went simultaneously with our name, that only reason people hate is because they can't imitate. The world tried to tell me how I should be as a friend,







daughter, partner, godmother, etc. Yes, the world is entitled to their opinions; However, through great strength, changing of core relationship/environments, and a shifting mindset can empower self to keep pushing foward. I began celebrating my past because I have learned from it and made it through. With those experiences, meaningful positive connections, and being true to myself....I AM Fully Living MY C.O.R.E out loud! C.O.R.E stands for Confidence, overcoming, resilience, and exercise! All values we need to acknowledge when changing our core state of being mind and body.

I love to align with organizations, groups, and influencers whom continue to empower women/ youth to be themselves authentically. I want to be the beacon for all women to be authentic with themselves and their future endeavors! Through my platform and my company APlusCurves Consulting, LLC we seek to help facilitate your vision while empowering you through life's curves!

When people see "Amber P Curves" I want them to feel and know mentally that they can do it too! Whatever you feel you need to do for you, do it. I'm truly a woman that has tried to make the best decisions with the situations given. Plus I've learned that you can't help others from an empty cup. Finding ways to fill your own cup knocks out half the battle.

Be still. Discern. Align. Leap

Photographers Credits (If Any): Deasia Photography



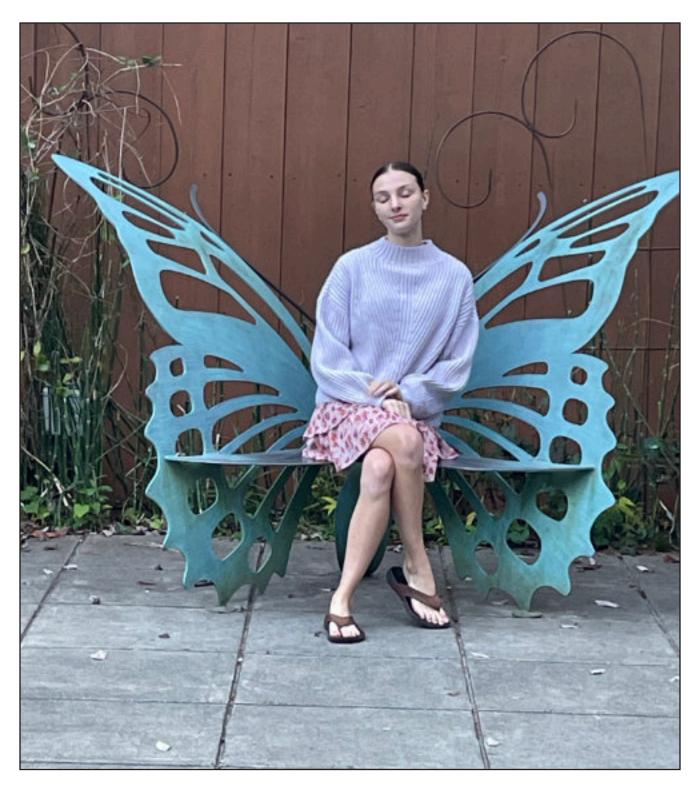












My name is Bailey Nicole-Lynn I am a model and in Air Force JRROTC. I enjoy modeling and meeting new photographers. My dream is to model and also be a leader in the Air Force.

Photos Credits: Stephen winks, Mario Moreno Jr and Heidi Neunkirchner











In October of 2018, I had the gastric sleeve procedure. At my highest weight of 368 pounds, I had exhausted every fad diet, work-out plan, and prescription weight loss program as well as any medication they could prescribe. Due to the fact I was born with a genetic misalignment in my right knee, I was told I had to lose my extra weight NOW or I would not be able to maintain my knee. The extra weight was putting too much strain on the already strained joints. Therefore, medically, I decided to go through with the surgery to take the pressure off of my knee and be a healthier person overall. Little did I know, this would lead to the biggest challenge I have ever faced in my lifetime.

I had noticed a fever, severe vomiting, and fatigue by December of 2018. At several follow-ups for my sleeve surgery, I mentioned these. These symptoms were ignored because of the weight loss that I was showing. This weight loss was NOT due to the surgery, it was due to the symptoms I was experiencing. However, the only thing that mattered to my team was the weight loss. I continued on, shrugging the symptoms off and they would fade then return. I had lost a ton of weight, and my selfesteem was improving, but I felt sick ALL the time. Nevertheless, I kept moving, kept working. At the time 2019 began, I was a full time Veterinary student working as a Veterinary Emergency Room and had just snagged a job at a clinic where I was being trained at a Veterinary Technician. In Colorado, there is no certificate required for those who train under a licensed MD. They are considered Veterinary Technicians as well. I was on the go ALL the time, balancing a full schedule. By January of 2019, I was down around twenty-five pounds from having my surgery at the END of October (October 25, 2018). I had managed to lose sixty pounds before my surgery date with the surgical prep diet (which included liquid for almost 6 weeks) so had lost a total of 75 pounds. This is important information because the pins and needles sensation began in January. It only appeared in my legs, but it was almost like they were asleep.



However, I was not numb. The best way to describe it would be the fuzzy grey screen you see on your TV when it's not connected to cable. They just felt strange, but I couldn't put my finger on it. I made an appointment with my Primary Doctor at the time, who I thought I could trust.

In this appointment, I explained I had been maintaining an exercise regimen 3-4 a week, but I was also doing a daily squat challenge. After listing my symptoms and what I was feeling, we theorized it may be my nerves readjusting to the smaller body and weight loss. He said he wasn't sure why I still had a fever and was vomiting; my labs were "clean." I went home, mentally telling myself to cut down my activity. I stopped my squat challenge and focused on work/school for the moment until things slowed down. Unfortunately, I started getting worse. By the end of January 2019, I was still walking but I was moving very slowly. The pace that I usually went at was not attainable. Again, I attributed it to my busy lifestyle. Around the end of January, I went outside to help a coworker bring an animal in for a triage situation. As I ran back inside to grab a slip leash, both of my legs gave out and I hit the pavement HARD. This is the point I began to realize SOMETHING was wrong. I had no idea what I was in for.

I took it easy over my days off, nursing my legs. I legitimately thought that I had just been overdoing it. I thought my body was exhausted and I needed to reduce my activities. I snagged the job I mentioned above at the clinic, put my two weeks in at the ER, and worked both jobs for about two weeks in the beginning of February 2019. I told myself once I got through the transition, I'd have 3 days weekends and take it easier. I was wrong. In the first week of February, my hands began to ache. I don't mean just an ache; I mean they feel like they were lit on fire, and they were burning ache. NOTHING helped. I would toss and turn at night. When I was working or focused on class, it was easy to





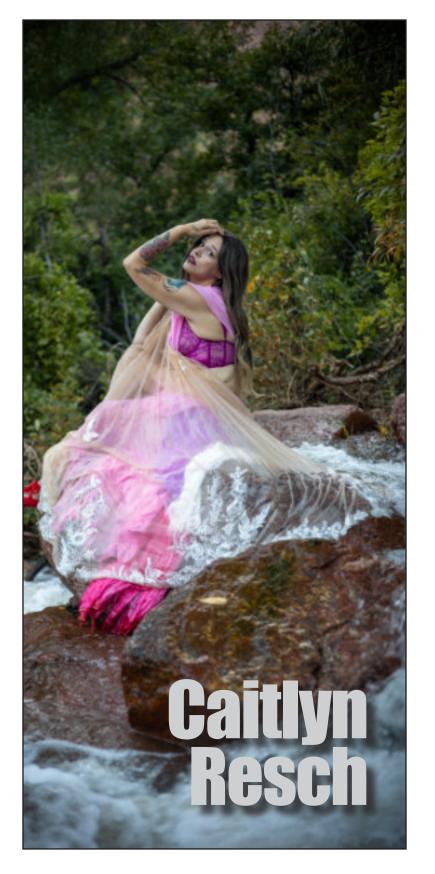
ignore, but as soon as I sat down, it was unlike any pain I had felt before. I also noticed I was having a harder time breathing than usual. I attributed this to an asthma flare (the only health issues I had before surgery were my knee and asthma, otherwise I was perfectly healthy). I'd like to reiterate I was healthy at my highest weight because I feel it's important to understand, my weight WAS NOT the cause of my surgery. My HEALTH issues were. I was completely healthy where I was. Yes, I could lose weight if I chose, but all of my levels health wise were in normal ranges and my doctors were pleased. I just had an 85-year-old knee at 27. February 18th, a Monday, I was off of work, but my Husband was not. We were running errands before he had to go in and I just didn't feel right. I started to get very dizzy and almost lost consciousness. Compared with my other symptoms, I told my Husband to take me into the ER. What were these symptoms? Intense pain in my hands (intense pain I would ice pack my hands for on and off for hours just to numb myself), intense pain and pens/needles in my legs, collapsing on a regular basic, unable to ascend stairs without help, slow moving, fatigue, and breathing issues. The thing about the hospital where I live? It's shittier than shirty could ever hope to be. I was told they had no idea what these symptoms were, it was probably stress, given fluids and sent home with a script for Tylenol.

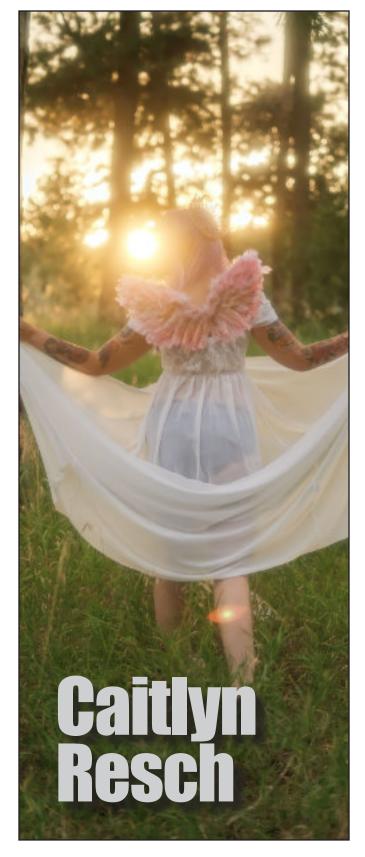
Thinking I had exhausted my body with the double shifts, I tried to take it easy that day and took Tuesday off so I could go back to work Wednesday fresh. Wednesday morning came, and I pulled myself out of bed. I felt weird, but I could not pin why. As I went to pull my hair into a ponytail for work, my hand wouldn't pull the band apart. I sat there and tried several times, but I did not have time to dwell, or I'd be late. I quickly did a side brand, managed to

get the band around the edge of my hair and somehow drove myself to work. The second indicator there was something seriously wrong that day was when I bent down on a knee to administer medication to a patient. I was supposed to do 1 mL every minute for 10 minutes. When I was finished, I went to get off the floor and couldn't. It took me 30 minutes to get up. I figured I'd go to the bathroom after I charted for my patient, and sit for a second, splash some cold water on my face and get back to work. As I was typing, my coworker asked me if I was okay because I was swaying and had no colour in my face. This spurred my second trip to the ER from my job as I then fell backwards. They again told me it was "probably stress" and they had "no idea why my body felt like it was on fire." They sent me home with MORE fluids and no answers as I kept getting weaker.

I took two more days off work, keeping my weekend so I could get to my Primary that Monday morning. I had to be taken to the ER again the following day because I could not get up on my own. This time, we went to the other ER in town, and they suggested a neurological cause. They, however, weren't equipped further than that, told me to get my Primary to refer me and sent me home with no answers and fluids. That makes three times I asked ER doctors for help and three times I was ignored. Fast forward to Saturday February 23, 2019. I had asked my Husband for help to get me to the restroom and as I put my feet on the floor, my entire body collapsed and crumbled completely.

My legs and arms contorted and locked, making me a human pretzel. I could not move no matter how hard I tried, and the pain was so bad, I just started screaming like a banshee. My Husband immediately called 911 and I was rushed to the hospital, scared, and





basically paralyzed in my limbs. There was a mention by one ER Doctor of it possibly being GBS (Guillain-Barre Syndrome), but this Doctor was quickly ushered out of the room. For the next 3 days, I was subjected to around 56k worth of testing with "no answers." I was treated like an idiot, had my medication changed without asking, and dropped on the floor by a Nurse. When I questioned why they would change my medication without informing me as it was a psychiatric medication, I'd been on for years, the Doctors' response was "I don't like Valium personally, so I won't prescribe it." That is not an acceptable answer to me. My Husband and I were also told "I would get better care if I weren't so aggressive." I wasn't aware that asking about my care would be labeled aggressive, but I was literally paralyzed from the neck down. What was I going to do? Once it was realized my insurance had just lapsed, I was quite literally discharged out of the hospital without a second glance. I was still paralyzed, had no answers, and was told at my discharge "I would be okay, I was young and would get better; it was all in my head."

Reeling, not knowing what to do, my family and I purchased the medical supplies I needed out of pocket as a paralyzed individual. This included a wheelchair, portable restroom, diapers, and anything else I may need during the day. I was told to follow up with my regular Primary Doctor, who at the time was an NP. After seeing him, was referred to the other neurologist in town (we only have two.) The first I had seen in the hospital, and she told me it was "all in my head." The second? He seemed nice. However, he misdiagnosed me with AMAN (Acute Motor Axonal Neuropathy) and gave me a 6 month till death prognosis. I would continue to decline until that time. You never expect someone to tell you you're going to die in 6 months at the tender age of 27. My mind was REELING.

As I began to prepare for my final hours, I felt hopeless. Unfortunately, this thought process turned into an attempt on my life on July 27, 2019. I died as my Husband rushed me out to the ambulance momentarily but managed to pull through. After the attempt on my life, something clicked. I began to fight for a second opinion, because I knew I had something

besides AMAN. This began the search for a new neurologist as my Primary took care of the symptoms I was having. However, my current neurologist prescribed a round of IVIG as a test to see what it would do. IVIG treatment gives you good antibodies to either fight/stop the progression of a disease. Once I received this treatment, I started to bounce back. For the remainder of 2019, despite complete amnesia from a freak accident a few days after my suicide attempt (I'll explain momentarily), I spent time in intense physical therapy and managed to stand, after almost a year of being paralyzed.

I was still mostly paralyzed from the neck down in July 2019. A few days after my attempt, I was sat out on the porch with the dogs getting fresh air. I got tangled in one of the dogs' harnesses, and she took off with me in tow after seeing someone walk by. At the time, we had HUGE rocks in a pile in our front yard. Lilo, the dog, slammed the side of my body into them, headfirst. I broke several ribs and when I woke, I had no memory. I had to relearn everything and have no memory from 2019 when the accident happened and before. Funny how life keeps throwing lemons, is it not?

Despite this, as I went into 2020, I was proud of my progress. Physical therapy had given me most of my motor skills back. I, to this day, do not have fine motor skills and this will not change. I am able to use my hands for most activities, but I have difficulty with daily tasks as well. I cannot open a jar for example or cut a tomato. I have to be supervised when I cook. These are normal things for me that may seem extreme for you. 2020 was a successful year of physical therapy, although COVID shut everything down. I quickly fell into the routine of staying home, I usually was home anyway. It was easy for me to transition. However, I had gone through around 5 neurologists by this point in time. Five is a big number, I know. What's even crazier than that? None of them helped me. By the time we found my



current team, we were discouraged and hopeless. We just wanted someone to help us. Despite coming back from paralysis, I was having muscle spasms, 35-40 fainting/ seizure episodes a day, and was declining in health. My current team immediately recognized my CIDP and took necessary steps to get me to a stable point. This would take a while. However, we found them in November 2020, almost 2 years after my collapse. It blew their mind I had been ignored for so long. This is where it gets angering. If I had been taken seriously when I collapsed, I would not be bound to a wheelchair for the rest of my life. However, because I went almost 2 years without adequate treatment, I am permanently damaged. There is no reversal to nerve damage. My legs are completely destroyed. They have no nerves, motor or sensory. They have no feeling and no nerve conduction. I CAN stand and move a bit, but my legs give out within minutes. I cannot walk down the street, nor can I drive. I am wheelchair bound for life. Through research and more testing, it was determined I also have another rare strand of CIDP called CIAP. CIAP attacks the axons in the nervous system, so the inner workings of the nerve. CIAP AND CIDP together? Holy cannoli, right? CIAP was the little joy that kept giving. One of my Doctors actually calls me "bizarre, yet fascinating." He also is one of my biggest supporters. Although I am angry that I was not listened to, I am happy to have the team I have.

In 2021, I was cleared for pregnancy by two Doctors. My primary and an obgyn I'd seen for years. I was so excited that, at least, I could have a child safely still. Little did I know, I'd barely escape pregnancy with my life intact. The first trimester wasn't too bad. I already vomit my food daily (I have gastroparesis from nerve damage), so the morning sickness didn't much bother me. However, when I was 5 months, I began to notice the crummy. My new OBGYN for pregnancy, Goddess loves her, sent me to specialists when I first came to her at 5 weeks. The referral took ages but at 5 months, we got to see them. I was told I



should NOT be pregnant, and they would try to get me through this alive. The Doctor was confident I'd be okay, but the threat of death by childbirth was terrifying. Not only this, the betrayal of two Doctors I thought I could trust was also horrifying. As the pregnancy progressed, we realized I had preeclampsia. I ended up having my due date of October 28th moved first to October 21st, then to October 14th. I gave birth to my daughter on October 28th, 2021. She was discharged before I was due to health reasons. It took a full 6 weeks for me to heal from preeclampsia. I am biologically unable to carry another child.

By the end of 2021, I had another EMG to determine damage. Unfortunately, the effects of CIDP/CIAP double during pregnancy. My doctors have decided to add Rituxan, a high-level medication given for specialty cancer and disease, to stabilize me from the damage the pregnancy and lack of treatment have caused. My current treatment, IVIG, has taken my hair, I am now bald. The Rituxan will have its effects as well. Despite all of this, I am lucky and blessed to be here today. Through this journey, I have discovered a fire inside of me to change the way things are for the disabled. We are seen as useless members of society, but we have SO much to give. There is a resilience that shines out of the disabled and chronically ill. Instead of punishing that, we should open our eyes and see how much can be given from it.

My experiences have fueled my mission to change the stigmas. Disabled should be treated fairly and with respect. We are hardly thought of. The world SHOULD be accessible to us, it is not. Until it is, I will not stop my campaign. I will not stop speaking. We should be in movies, magazines, runway shows, you name it. We should see disabled musicians, and artists, and teachers. There is a community of strong, kind, compassionate folks waiting to feel like they matter. Until EVERY disabled person sees how beautiful they are inside and out, I will speak. I will never stop speaking until disabled is no longer a bad word. The world WILL know my name.

The healthcare system failed me; but so, has many other aspects of this world. The treatment

I have received since becoming a member of the disabled community is appalling. Strangers asking me if my genitalia work, telling me I'm too attractive to be so sick and in a wheelchair, asking about my sex life with my partner, or just straight up moving me and my chair out of their way are all normal occurrences. The stigma surrounding us will change; that is a fact. I won't stop until it does.

I deserve a quality of life TOO. Just because I have an illness doesn't mean I deserve any less than an able-bodied or healthy individual. My story fuels me to change others'. If just one person is saved, it's worth it.

Photographers Credits (If Any): Grayson Adams/Black Mass Photography Jacie Ryals/MorPhotosbyJace

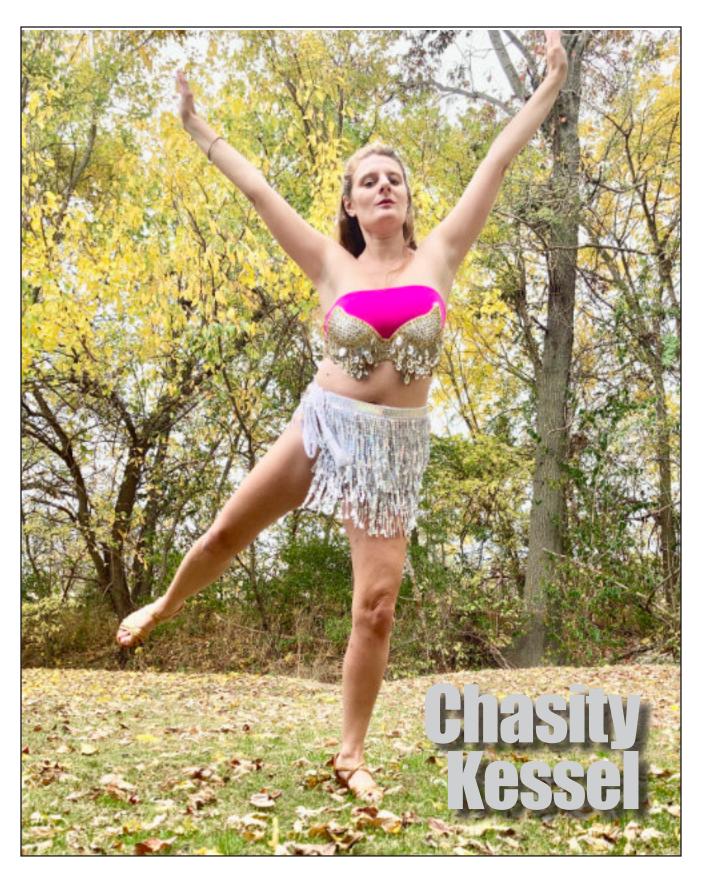


Be true to yourself and the rest will fall into place.

Photographers Credits (If Any): Chas K



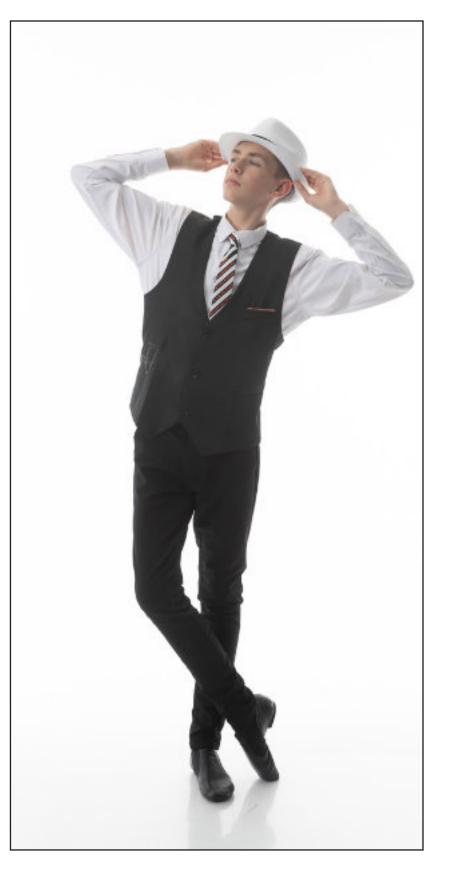


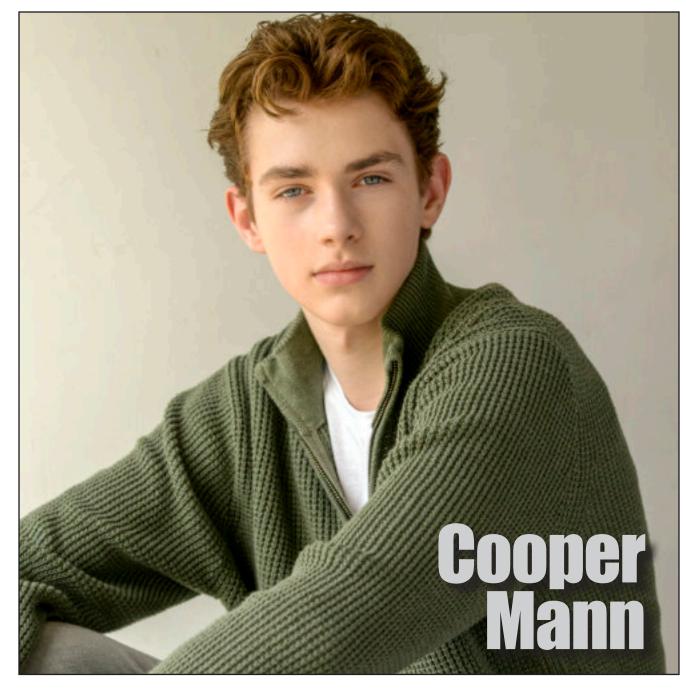


My name is Cooper Mann and I have been told that I was dancing before I was talking and walking. As a baby my parent would place me in my saucer chair while they played Rock Band with their friends, and I would move to the music. Once I graduated to the play pen, I would watch my older brother who watched Michael Jackson videos for hours dancing along and I would bounce along. As soon as I could I copied every dance move my brother had learned watching MJ, complete with the wig and sequined glove. Fast forward 5 years and I became a member of Kara Anderson's Dance Studio, just like my brother.

I started with taking hip hop, I loved every minute of it and looked forward to going to the studio every week. The following year I added a second class which was tap; hip hop and tap are still my favorites genres of dance. I can remember when I was first asked to join the competition team, I was going into my third year at the studio, that acceptance letter literally changed my life.

This year is my tenth year at the studio and eighth year on the Kara Anderson's Competition team. I have won 9 regional titles and 2 national titles for my solo dances along with scholarships. It isn't always just about the competitions; it is about the artistry, building confidence and the mentorship from my teachers. I have learned so much from the staff at the studio especially from Miss Kara Anderson and Miss Miranda Desplaines, who I have had since day one. In recent years I have had the opportunity to learn from guest choreographers such as Matt Anctil and Skooj-Choreo, they both have pushed me to work to my full potential.





It is not easy being a male in a "world" that is dominated by females. I have been ridiculed by peers at school for dancing, it was that behavior that drove my brother to quit dance his freshman year. Thankfully his support and regret fuels me to not let the ignorance of others

take away my passion.

I constantly remind myself of the doors that dancing has opened for me, this past year I have begun a career in modeling and acting. I am looking forward to the next 2 years of dancing at the studio

and graduating with my friends. I plan to use my passion to further my career in acting and modeling. Dance isn't just movement; it's an expression, a passion, a way of life.

Photos Credits: Peter Mellekas, Yvette Belanger











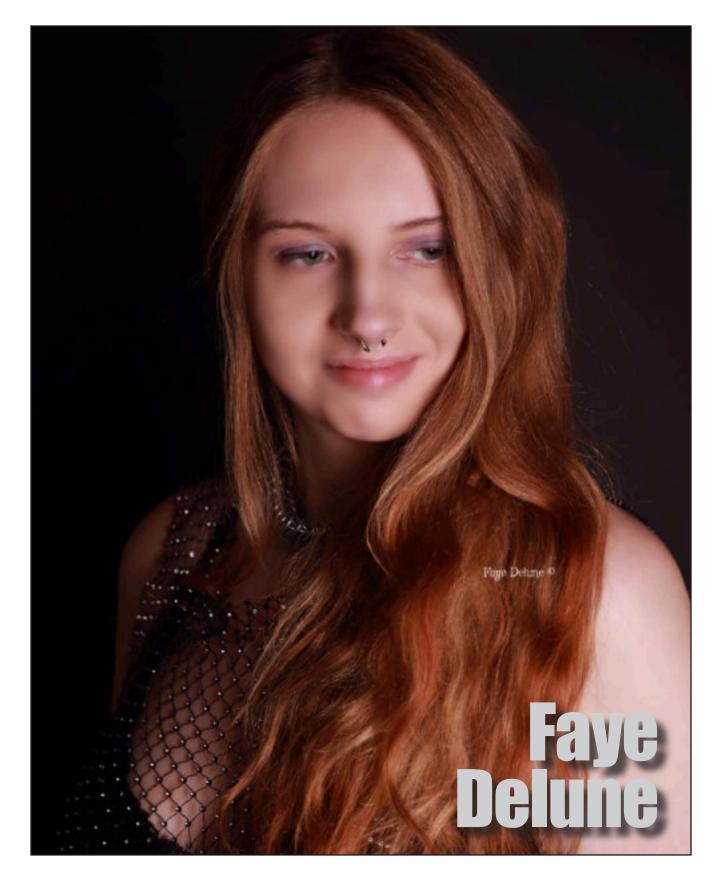
I am a Mother first and foremost of 3 beautiful Daughters, Im also a 7 time published Model, 3 international!! I Have been modeling for 2 years, and i have Dreams that exceed way beyond me. I want to be able to leave my legacy behind to my 3 Girls! I have Dreams of my modeling career being heightened to the next level, my non-profit being heightened as well. I'm also embarking and getting my feet wet as being an Actress. I am embarking on a new Journey that God has me on. It's his will and not mine. I am enjoying the path that God has put in front of me. I have Goals to bring some light an love to this world
which is in Dyer need of God and Love! Whatever I do I try to always show love to all of God's children. My Business is centered around Domestic Violence from which I am a Survivor. However I can help a Woman with children or Women in General to

know and realize that you do not have to stay in that situation, and that she deserves so much more! I want to educate on this subject which is near and dear to my heart. Alot of times I have to constantly encourage myself because there are obstacles that appear. I have to remind myself to keep going because I never thought that I would be here in this moment. I am currently working on finishing up my book. If my story can help someone else in this life, that beings me Joy Alone! People know my name but not my Story!!! I am ecstatic to to be where I am today, Mother, Model, Actress, soon to be Author, and a Woman owned Business!!

I will embrace my flaws, my strengths b and the curve balls on my Journey! GOD IS NOT DONE WITH ME YET 🙏 🙌

Photographers Credits (If Any): No





My names Faye Delune, and I'm A Professional Model, Musician, Photographer, (Delune Photography) of over 10+ years, but I'm really just an all around creative person and artist. I make a lot of different forms of content and art. Online Content is my main form of art tho. Honestly my dream is to just make art, and make others happy, but really, If I can spark a reaction of any kind from my art, then I've met my goal. I'm a huge nature lover, who's obsessed with all things astrology and space. so I try my best to incorporate nature and astrology into my work. But really, I just love bringing ideas, and stories to life with my art. Almost every image of either me, or my photography, I try to convey a story within it. "I'm A Blank Canvas, Give Me A Story To Tell." / "Lets Tell A Story." / "A Story Within Each Piece" Are the phrases I Use To Describe My Art. For the past 10 years, I've been studying and learning Modeling, Music and Photography at The Professional Level and really enjoying the artistic aspect of it all. In the 10+ years, as a model, musician, and photographer, I have had the honor of being featured in/on countless of Magazines, Runways, Commercials, Editorials, Catalogs, Websites, Social Medias, and more! I have also worked with several Brands, Companies, Businesses, Artists, Designers, Bands, and more! Through the years, I've had the pleasure of meeting a lot of very cool, interesting, and kind people. I'm a social butterfly, so obviously this was heaven for me. People leave impacts on you, and this job of mine, regardless of if I'm the model, musician, or photographer, it allows me to meet lots of people, who usually leave impacts on me and vice versa.

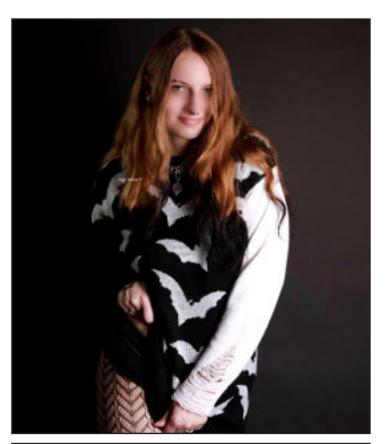
I love making art, and love showing it off.

I hope you enjoy my work, and I welcome you to my world.

~ Faye Delune

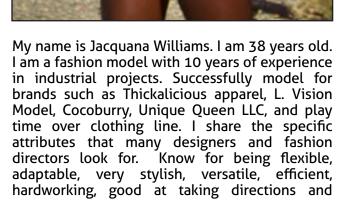
FayeDelune.com

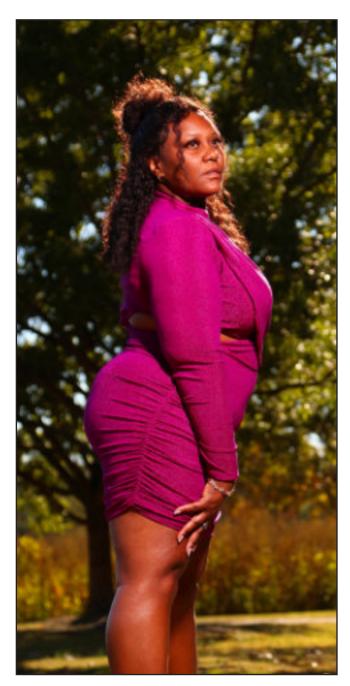
Photographers Credits (If Any): vision knights photography











capable of wearing all types of clothing styles.

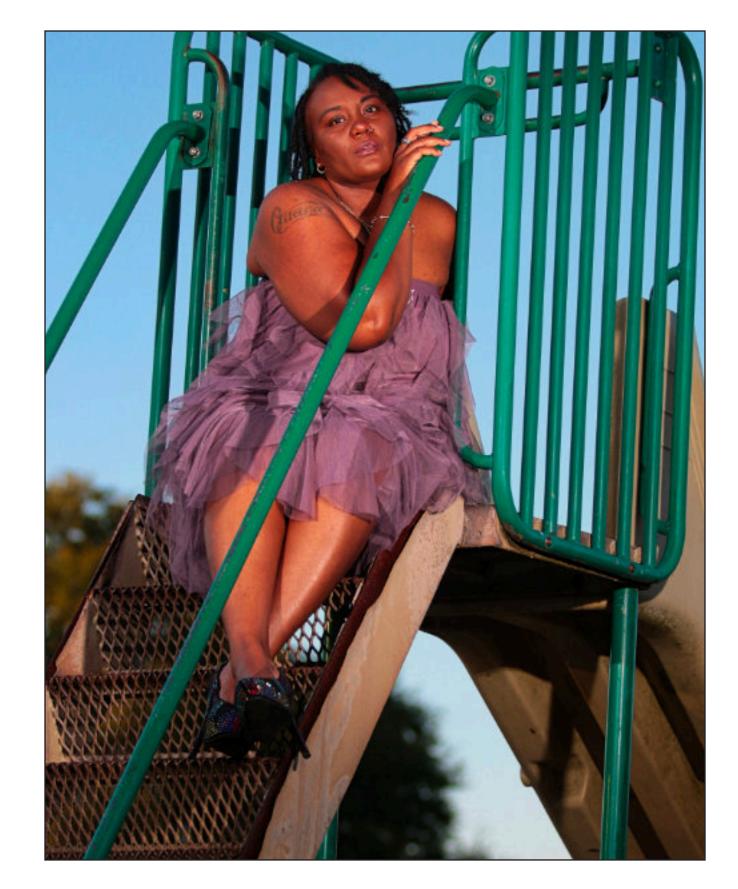
Instagram: @Model_Jacquana_Williams

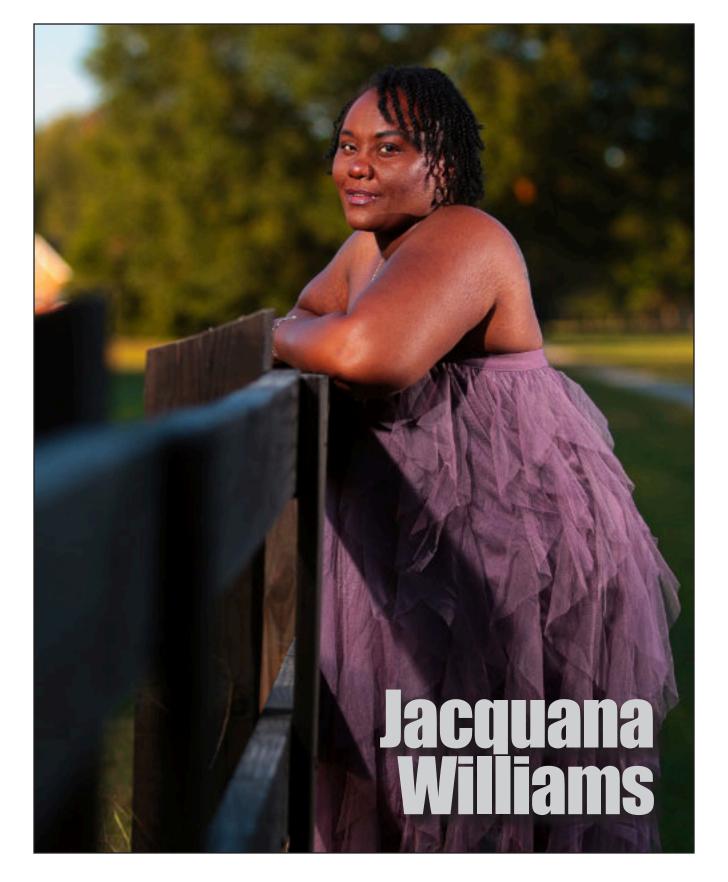
Facebook: Model Jacquana Williams

Email: daniellewilliams.booking@gmail.com

Photographers Credits (If Any): Tracy Lucas











Jacqueline Sasha Destiny Mombrun is a 15 year old 10th grader scholar student and has been selected to be part of the Onslow Virtual Secondary School. She is on the school's Travel Chess Team and The Book Writers Club. Jacqueline is an artist, Professional Runway Teen Model, Promotional, Commercial, Fit, Fitness, Swimsuit, Parts model, has been featured in several published magazines, has done numerous of blogs along with podcasts and is also working on her first childrens book to be published.

She was the title holder for World's Perfect Carolina Junior Teen SuperModel 2022 and currently holds Livin The Dream Carolina's Junior Teen Citrus Queen 2023, was nominated and won the North Carolina Council Of Exceptional Children Yes I Can Award for Self Advocacy 2023-2024. She was one of fifty scholar students In Jacksonville, NC awarded the Give Something Back Career Scholarship Program.

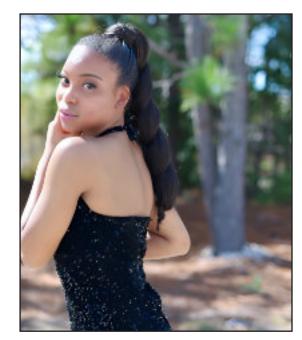
Jacqueline is also the Chief Marketing Officer for AUmazing Flames And Wears.

Jacqueline is also a contemporary classical pianist. She is a self taught pianist all while diagnosed with DHH (Deaf Hard Of Hearing). She was awarded a full music scholarship by Mind-Builders Creative Arts Center in Williamsbridge, Bronx. One of her dreams is to preform at Carnegie Hall in New York City.

Her platform consists of bringing awareness to The DHH Community, Domestic Violence, and Inclusion For Children and Adolescents with Disabilities. She currently serves the Onslow Commission for Disability Advocacy and The Jacksonville Youth Council where she strives to improve her community's ability to improve the needs of disabled youth and to help her peers with a second chance of achieving a positive future.

Jacqueline aspires to attend The University of Cambridge in the UK or Massachusetts Institute of Technology to obtain her Masters in Machine Learning / Artificial Intelligence and Computer Science Engineering. She is currently maintaining a 4.0 G.P.A and is an inductee Archonette of Zeta Phi Beta Sorority, Incorporated in September 2023. Jacqueline's favorite quote to live by is "Disability is never a label or a stigma but an added gift to dream and do the impossible" Jacqueline S.D Mombrun.

Photographers Credits (If Any): Contrast Photography By Alfred Kennard, Sandy Jean

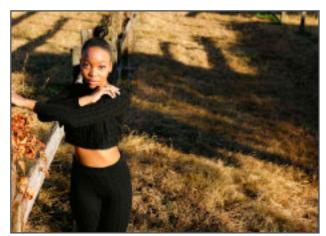








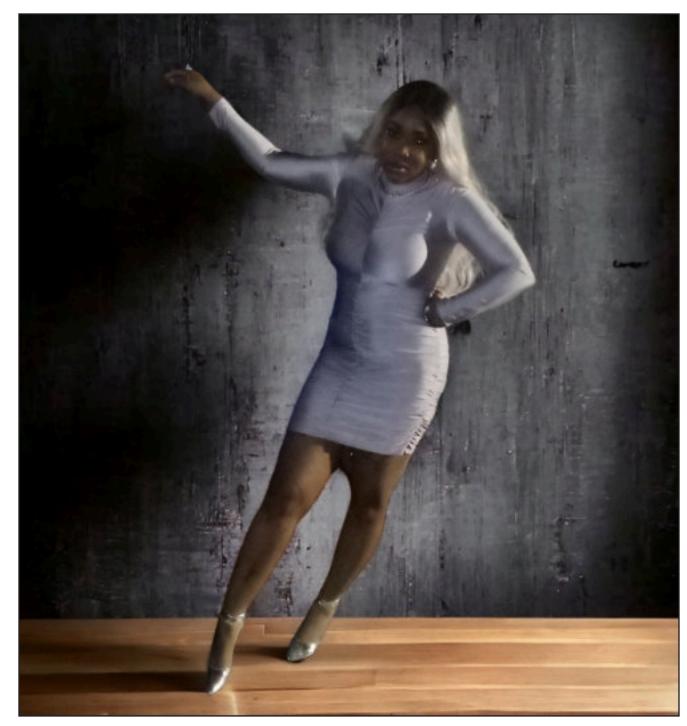












Jacqueline "Kendra" Johnson Anderson, SC Modeling Agencies Icon Studio- Atlanta, GA Bella's Modeling Agency- Irmo, SC John Casablanca- Charlotte, NC

Age 34 Weight 150 Height 5'5.5" Background:

I'm a natural born leader and pillar of my community. I'm very

outgoing, talented, determined, sedulous, resilient and a hard worker. Acting and modeling is my passion and I will work extremely hard for my goals and dreams to come true.













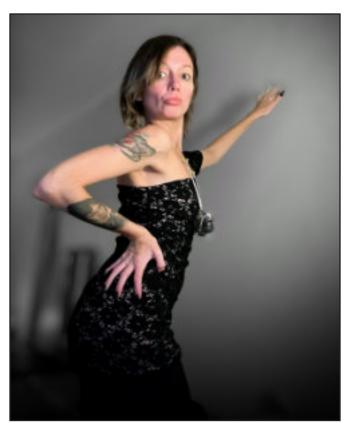














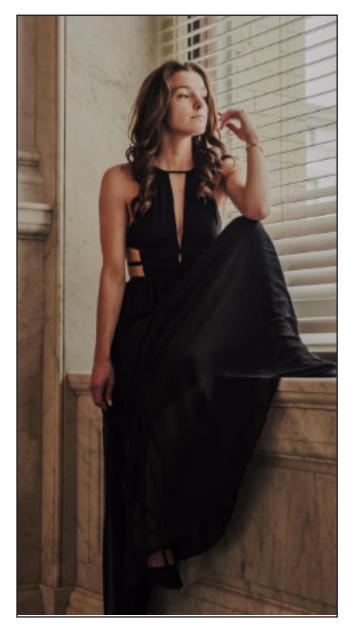




Hi Friends!

My name is Megan. I'm honored to be featured on this page. Thank you to the magazine. Thank you to my team. Now that we're on the same page... I'd like to shine some light on the art! Don't worry I'll make it brief. I wouldn't want to ruffle any feathers.

Tonya Barnes spread her wings, and took flight with this piece. Wearing it was a dream, and it's always a fan favorite.



Brandon Yates knows how to work the clickity click magic with the camera. He's a straight shooter, and a pleasure to work with.

Lets face it. Barbie Mercedes knows how to work that mascara. That's a skill you can't make up.

There's more to come, but until then...

See ya later alligators!

Photos Credits: Brandon Yates (Red Dress) Leo Joylock (Black Dress)

















Hello!

I am well known as Fashionable Monica...

I am very inspired and passionate about being a Christian Model.

You have to dream before your dreams come true right? Fashion is a representation of who I am even before I speak...

I've always had a gifted for fashion I knew from my earlier years to my present that this vision would present itself to me... God lead me along the

way.
Being beautiful is not just about the outer appearance being beautiful starts with your inner soul.

Never give up on your dreams and your dreams want give up on you...

I've always been passionate and have goals about modeling. My eyes my vision sees more than just beauty in modeling..

Its a glow that speaks...your dreams are a pathway to your success...

My inspirations and goals are to connect with many of the top well known models that can mentor me into to my success. (came true)

I know anything is possible when you trust and believe in God... He has already opened a doorway for me to walk through.

I am super excited to share that I see my dreams goals and achievements unfolding.

A few weeks ago I received a personal phone call from a Top Celebrity Model to enter a Fashion Showcase in December 2023

I am very honored to do so. I know that's God making my dreams come true. I am very grateful.

I strive to be the best role model I can be for modeling and others..











I completed a modeling course with Christian Models Association which includes a lifetime membership.

I am very thankful for all God is doing for me. I have been published in several magazines I am a influencer model for Instagram USA and UK to market their brands of products..

Thanks to all my great photographers that have assisted me along the way...I wouldn't be here without the photographers..

Again thanks to everyone that offered a helping hand..

MeetYouAtTheTop





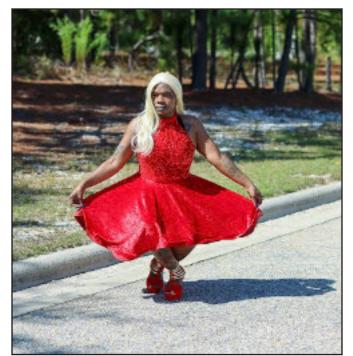










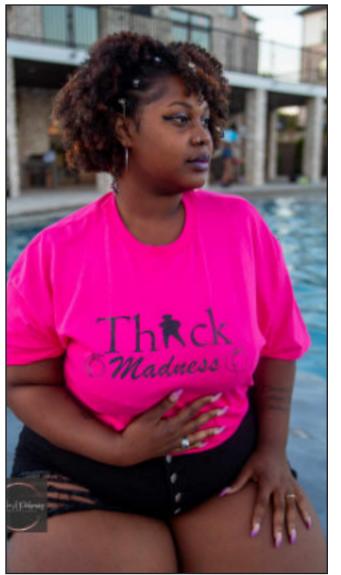






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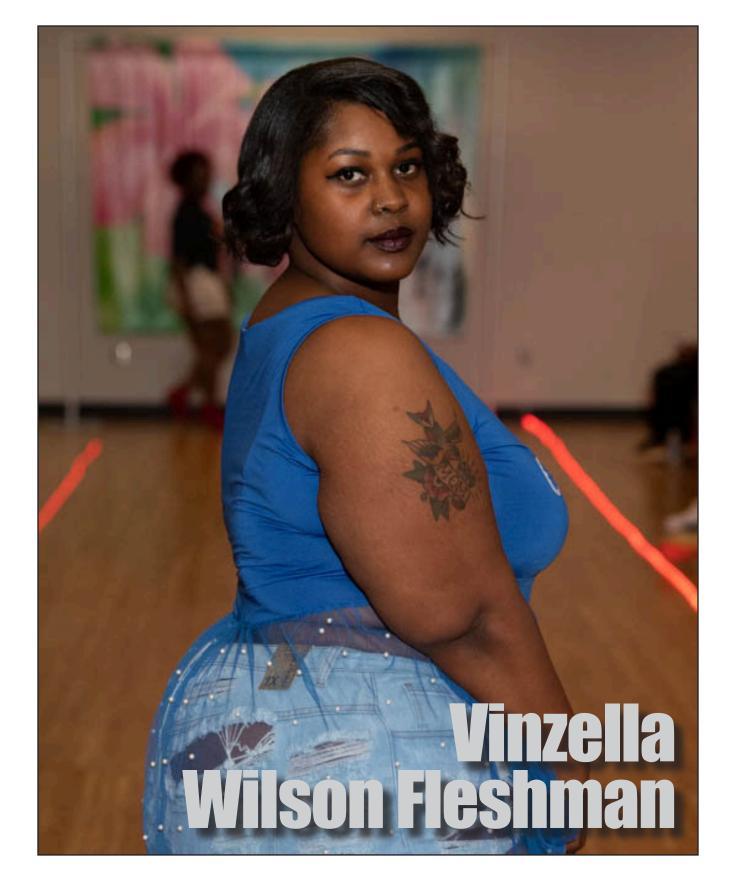




My goals in modeling are to show the world that no matter what color or size you are, you are beautiful. Most of my childhood I was called fat, or big. People tried to tease me because of my weight. I used to be ashamed to wear certain things or show certain parts of my body. But the older I got, the more I grew up, the more I realized I not once got called ugly or unattractive. My weight wasn't a factor, and isn't a factor in the end. I realized I was beautiful. I became more confident. And I want to show other women they can do it too! In this world we live in today you need confidence, something to keep your ead held high, especially bigger sized women. One of the biggest challenges stepping into my first

fashion show was definitely facing the public. But I quickly learned that the crowds love confidence, so with a bit of faith and God by my side, I brought it on. After that, I realized that the runway is where I needed to be. I love the lights, I love the cameras, I love the people I model with, and also the people who come out to see us do our thing. It has been a great opportunity to meet new people that are genuinely supportive. It's nice to give people a sense of both, entertainment and also great fashion from talented designers. Who doesn't love a pretty face and stylish outfit?

Photographers Credits (If Any): Jae A Photography, Willie Miller Photography















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Alexis Grace

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