

All about Sasha



Dear readers,

In the making of this magazine, I came across many interesting facts and details about myself that I've never deeply thought about. I'm not just like any average teen girl. I used this process as a time to piece together the many aspects of my life. I know I may not have the lifestyle that everyone dreams of but what's a dream without mistakes and failures? I don't think anyone realizes how important their years are until they have to talk about what they've accomplished so far. In this magazine, there are images of me, my passions and my environment. There are also pictures of my goals, challenges and fears. You will see photos of me and things I've succeeded at. I spent a lot of time working on this project because I realized it was very important. Not only was it important academically, but it was also important getting to know my own character. A message that I have to my readers is to take this project as a moment to realize who you are, who your peers are and where you come from. I don't expect everyone to like my magazine, but I do hope everyone takes it as a chance to better understand themselves.

- Sasha Butler

Here are some photos of myself.



Here is a picture of my mom, my brother and I during a photoshoot eleven years ago.



I currently live with my mom, brother, dog and snake. I am fourteen years old. My mom is 34, my brother is 15, my dog is 3 and my snake is 1.



MY FAVORITE MOVIES



Growing up, I always found interest in horror movies but I would also be terrified. As I grew older, I gained an obsession with horror movies and they were less terrifying than before.

The images above are pictures of some of my most favorite horror movies. This is called The Conjuring Universe. The Conjuring Universe is a film series based on true events associated with paranormal activity

Growing up, I was always interested in makeup. I started off at a young age with just a tube of lip gloss. Any kind of cosmetics would excite me no matter how big or little it was. As my interest in makeup grew stronger, my mom began buying me kits and palettes. I didn't know how to properly do makeup, I just always enjoyed playing around with it. I never would've thought that my progress with cosmetics would improve so much over the years. When I was seven years old, I received a seventy-five piece makeup kit with many shades of eyeshadow, blush, powder and lipstick but I was still unsure of how to make myself look like a princess. Whenever I would practice doing my makeup, it would never look complete. Of course I still believed I was beautiful and my work was very well displayed for a seven year old. Sometimes I would sneak and do my makeup with my mom's foundation and eyeliner. I wasn't used to using big girl products. I only ever used glittery and colorful cosmetics due to my age and confidence. When I was nine years old, I began applying makeup to my eyebrows, eyelids and eyelashes. At the time, I would tell everyone I looked like Nicki Minaj after putting on two brushes of mascara. I used to think my mom would be disappointed in me for touching her makeup without permission but she was very proud of my creativity. At the age of 10, I received a lip kit from Kylie's Cosmetics. I was beyond excited considering the fact that I was obsessed with that specific makeup brand. I cherished every kind of makeup product I had but I eventually needed a change. When I was 12 years old, I was taken to a store with a large amount of makeup supply. I was able to grab whatever I wanted because my mother genuinely wanted to see me grow with my journey of cosmetology. Two days later, I ended up using my new products and I didn't like the outcome of my face beat. After that, I decided to take a break from

full face beats until New Years eve. I didn't have any plans for the holiday but I had a new hairstyle and a nice outfit for the night so I decided to give my makeup a try. I started off with my eyebrows and ended with my lips. Surprisingly, the makeup looked very good and I shocked myself as well as many others. I never knew I could improve so much within a time matter of 5 years. As of today, I continue to do my makeup once or twice a week to see my artwork. Every few months, I compare pictures of my makeup from the present and the past. In my opinion, my natural beats can definitely compare to a professional mua. Over the past couple years, I did my makeup for many different occasions such as: my birthdays, my 8th grade formal, my graduation and more. I'm truly proud of myself for how far I've come in a short time period. Having cosmetology as my passion taught me that I can achieve anything and be great at it as long as I have patience, confidence and hope.

Here are some makeup looks I've done on myself.



My makeup looks on graduation day and my 8th grade formal.



A few facts about me

-I am a Capricorn (January 8th, 2008).

-I love listening to The Weeknd and Jhene Aiko.

-I am a homebody.

-I have a huge fear of spiders, puppets, bugs and dead things.

-My favorite color is red.

-I wish to be a Cardiologist or Neonatologist when I grow older.

-I love taking pictures.

-I'm very shy.

-I love sunsets and sunrises.

My academic character.

I was always a dedicated girl in my early years. I was naturally smart even if my task was to do something very hard. I never had any problems with my grades or academic performance. As I grew older, school became more challenging which was expected. After second grade, I didn't understand schoolwork as much as I did before. I began to make friends who felt the same way as me. I stopped putting so much effort into my grades until I received my first C. I was disappointed in myself enough to bring my grade up but not disappointed enough to keep myself thriving throughout the years. I began to put my social life over my academic life and that decision had a major impact on my school reflection. I noticed that my grades were going downhill but at the time, I didn't think there was any important reason for me to take school seriously. I never took the thought that my friends were causing me to be mediocre into consideration because friends are supposed to encourage you to do your best at all times. *That's what I always thought.* I was also a dependent worker. I didn't believe that I could get things done without the help of others because I never pushed myself to do such a thing. In addition to being dependent, I was worried about everyone else's academic successes rather than mine. I chose being a friend over being a good scholar and until this day, I regret that decision so much. At the time I didn't understand my values and how important my education was because I was blinded by the idea of having so many friends and being a known girl in school. In the fifth grade, I, amongst a few others, were in a friend group. The group consisted of Sasha (me), Nandi, Donica, London, Jeleah, Sahara and jaelynn. I believed these girls were my best friends until one day I realized that my friends were the reason I wasn't doing so well in school. I would spend my school nights talking to my friends instead of getting my work done. I would wonder why my grades weren't going up but I never thought of the most obvious reasons. I knew that my friends were distracting me from my academics but I constantly chose to ignore it. I continued not to care until I was in danger of receiving a D. I didn't like how that sounded. I

began to think of who I used to be and how my grades used to look. I knew I was still that very same dedicated girl. I knew I would be able to bring my grade up before it was permanent on my record. I stopped hanging around my friends, I asked my teachers for extra credit assignments and I began receiving support from my teachers. By the end of the week, I raised my grade up to a B minus. Now I am the most independent I can be. There is no one responsible for my future but me. Even if I have many things to do, I will always strive to be a successful human being. After the lesson I learned, I realized that school should always come first, especially if you have high hopes and dreams for your future.

