After a year-long search for our most incredible readers, five unique girls came to New York City with a common goal—to be a cover star. While they all managed to touch your hearts, only one could be your winner! BY JANE BIANCHI



35,000 READER ENTRIES!

**EXCITED** FINALISTS!

GLAMOROUS DAYS IN NYC!

AMAZING COVER STAR!







he first time someone offered to pay me to make her a dress, I couldn't believe it! It was my friend Simone—an amazing dancer—so I made it balletstyle, with spaghetti straps and a tutu bottom. I sold it for \$13—and the day she wore it

to school, girls stopped her in the halls and said, 'Cool outfit!' I felt so proud! Growing up, I never fit in. My family didn't have money, and I had medical issues, so I got made fun of for wearing an eye patch, a scoliosis brace, and hand-me-downs. But here I was, designing clothes—finally getting the respect I'd always wanted!

### humble beginnings

I had a rough childhood. When my mom emigrated from Ecuador to the US, she had trouble getting jobs. When she got pregnant with me, my dad bolted. We were on our own. By day, she worked as a clown at Six Flags. At night, she took college classes to get a higher-paying job and make our lives better.

It was tough for her to make ends meet. When we weren't crashing on relatives' couches, we lived in low-income housing. When things got really bad, we even had to stay in a homeless shelter. My mom and I slept on one twin cot in a room filled with people, hiding our stuff under our bed so nobody would steal it. I kept thinking, Why are we here?

But Mom taught me that you can't sit around feeling sorry for yourself. When I turned 8 and we were finally living in a house, I was *dying* for a Razor scooter. But it was \$60! My mom said, 'If you earn half, I'll pay for the other half.' So I used art supplies to create greeting cards, and sold them on the sidewalk. I earned my \$30! I realized that I didn't have to accept my situation—I had the power to change it. I was tired of being too poor to get ice cream with my friends or to buy new clothes. From that point on, I was determined to dig myself and my mom out of the financial hole we were in.

When I entered middle school, I got picked on so much about my wardrobe that I felt like a misfit. So when I wasn't selling cards, I'd curl up with a sketchbook and draw dresses I'd wear someday.

Creating pretty things was the only thing that helped me forget the nasty comments.

## passion for fashion

Freshman year, I heard that a sewing class was being offered. Could I turn my ideas into actual clothes?!? As I sewed my first dress, I was shocked at how naturally it came to me. I made a white dress with a black midriff and black straps—it looked awesome!

I bought fabric and made every outfit I wore to school that year. I could finally strut down the halls! Girls would ask, 'Where'd you get that?' After I'd made Simone's dress, other friends asked me to make them one, then my friends' moms, and even the girls who teased me! By sophomore year, I'd earned \$2,000!

## taking care of business

Junior year, sewing was no longer just a hobby—it was my ticket out of poverty. So I took a business class to learn how to price my clothes. Turns out, they were worth hundreds! I decided to enter my business plan into a national competition, and I placed second in the country! The prize? Meeting President Obama! Then that publicity landed me on The Tyra Show! Being recognized for my hard work felt totally unreal.

But there was still drama at school. As I was sitting in class one day, I heard I'd won Most Likely to Succeed. I was thrilled. But then I heard a girl whisper, 'People only voted for her because of Tyra and Obama.' It stung so badly—that pain of being made fun of all those years came rushing back. But I collected myself. I realized that people were always going to try to cut me down, whether I was on the bottom or the top. I knew then that it's up to *me* to rise above it all.

Today I'm putting myself through Northwestern University, and I devote all my free time to my business. I've sold more than 300 one-of-a-kind pieces—enough to pay for most of my tuition. But my business isn't what I'm most proud of. I donate clothes to fashion shows for the Chicago Coalition for the Homeless. Ticket sales raise money for people who grew up like I did. I know there's a girl out there who dreams of designing but can't afford a sewing machine. If I can show her how to make a better life for herself, then I'll know I've succeeded."







# nina montgomery

**HOMETOWN: Ridgewood, NJ** WHY SHE'S PRETTY AMAZING:

"As I looked around the Ben & Jerry's parking lot in my hometown, I was blown away by the dozens of high school students who had shown up to my rally. They were waving their homemade posters and showing off their painted faces. I realized in that moment that my antibullying campaign, 'Don't Stand By, Stand Up,' and its messagethat witnessing bullying and staying silent about it is just as harmful as being a bully—was actually making an impact.

I'd been passionate about the issue since joining Wired Safety, an Internet education organization, in seventh grade. Each year, I spoke about ending cyberbullying at schools—and even to members of Congress in D.C.! Talking to powerful senators was unbelievable. Who knew that the people who ran the country would actually listen to me? But freshman year of college, I became even more committed to the cause when I got tragic news through Facebook: A high school classmate, Tyler Clementi, committed suicide after his Rutgers roommate secretly filmed him and posted it online. I was so shocked that I couldn't move or speak. His death made my goal even more clear: I want to get one million students to join my campaign—the message is louder when we raise our voices together."





**HOMETOWN:** Dallas, TX WHY SHE'S PRETTY AMAZING:

"When my parents gave me a camera as a middle school graduation gift, I couldn't stop taking pictures! I'd bring it everywhere, zooming in on anything that inspired me, like a lemon slice delicately hanging on the edge of a water glass. I loved shooting fashion photos best, because models can capture the emotion of a moment with their facial expressions and clothes. So I went online to find models who would pose. I didn't put my age at the time. (I was only 15!) At my first shoot, I captured an image of a model twirling in a tutu with her eyes closed, smiling, as the sunlight shone through the tulle. It was magical! I started posting my shots on Flickr, where photographers 'liked' them. Soon major fashion blogs like Fashion **Gone Rogue were praising my** work! I couldn't believe it! A girl featured in Seventeen earlier this year even pointed to me as her fashion inspiration!

jobs—shooting weddings, fashion magazine spreads (like Elle Girl Korea!), and ad campaigns (like Nike!). I even got a letter from a teen girl in China saying that my success made her pursue her own passion, writing. Whether you're into dancing, singing, painting: Keep doing whatever brings you joy—and fill the world with even more beauty."