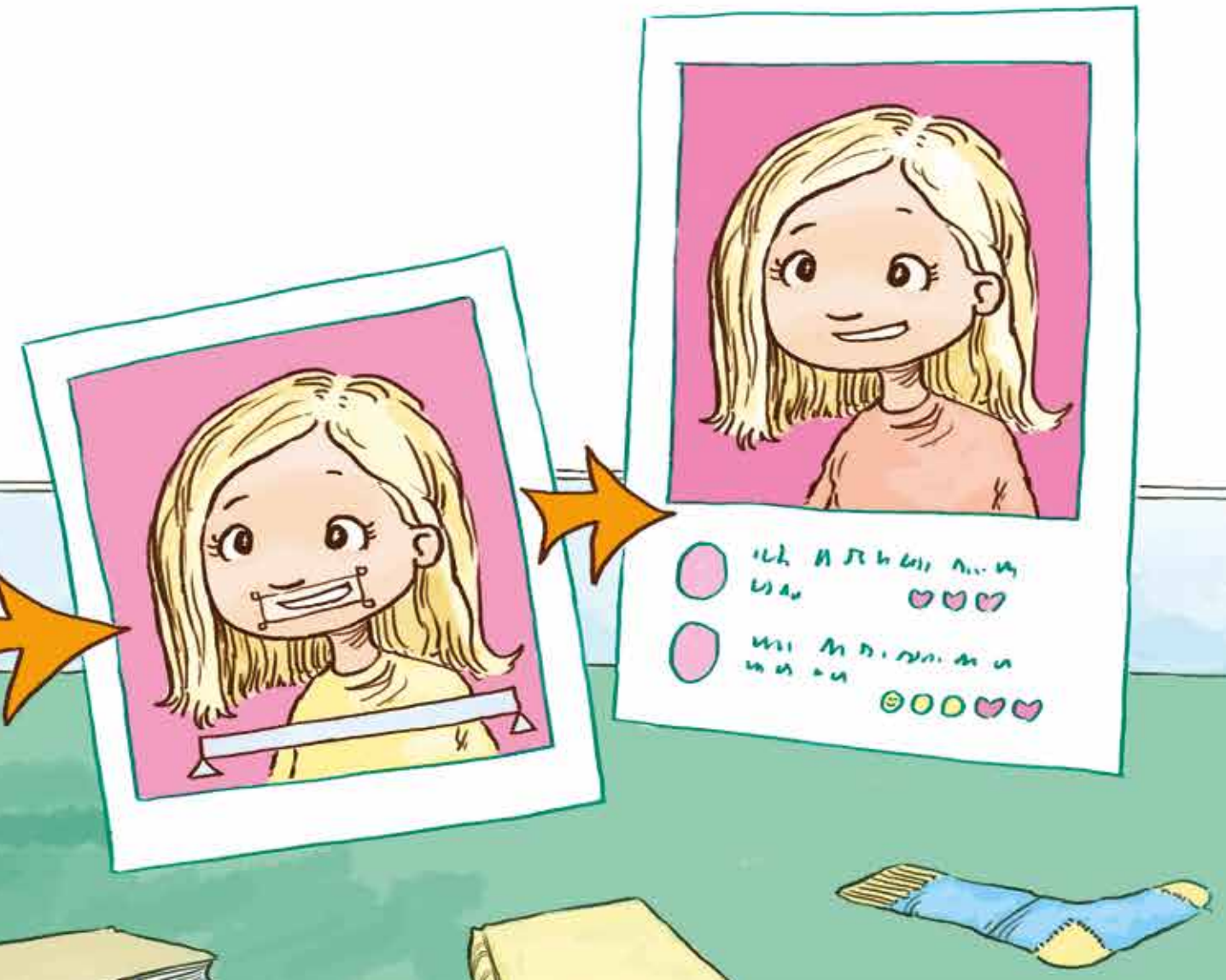


And so it began! I started to create an image of somebody that I wasn't. And not only did I change my name but I changed the way I looked. It was easy. First I took a picture of my face and then I fixed all the things I didn't like. I made my eyes bigger, my skin clearer and my hair longer and blonder. I thought my picture was so pretty, even though I knew it wasn't really me. But nobody else had to know!







**I**t worked! Only a short time after posting my picture and new profile, I had gotten 100 likes! People I didn't even know were asking to be my friend on social media. It was the first time in my whole life that I was popular. It felt good! Finally, people were paying attention to me. Okay, not really to me, but close enough... right?





But then things started to change. It was getting really hard trying to keep up with the image I created. Between posting pictures of my "perfect" life, and answering messages from people who I didn't even know, I was exhausted and confused. I liked the image I created, but I was missing the life that I had. Maybe being "Plain Jane" wasn't so bad after all!

