

Taylor made

JUNE 2023



Taylor Swift's heart pounded in her chest as she stepped off the stage, the final notes fading into the night. The energy of the crowd still lingered in the air, but a sense of unease weighted on her spirit. Lately, her once illustrious star seemed to wane, its brilliance dimmed by the emergence of new talents that captured the world's attention.

Taylor Swift's agent, Catherine, called her into a meeting right after the concert, with an air of gravity that made Taylor's heart race. Catherine was known for her strategic thinking, always seeking the next big move to keep Taylor on top. "Taylor," she began, "we need to face the truth. Our ticket sales have been declining for a while now, and it's becoming increasingly challenging to maintain your position in this ever-evolving industry. We've been brainstorming ways to recapture the public's attention, to reignite the spark that once set you apart. And we believe it's time for a radical change" she said, leaning forward with a knowing smile, "A complete physical transformation." Taylor's eyes widened. What did Catherine mean? Did she envision a transformation along the lines of Miley Cyrus's evolution? Or something else? There was something in Catherine's gaze that hinted at the enormity of what lay ahead. Catherine showed her a few photoshopped pictures of Taylor to show her what they had in mind. They had envisioned a bold transformation—dark hair cascading in ebony waves, brown eyes, and bronze skin. It was a vision that both intrigued and unnerved Taylor, a leap into the unknown that would redefine her very image. "Imagine the sensation it would make, Taylor Swift going from a Blonde beauty to a hot ethnic bombshell!" - Catherine added

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Taylor Swift stood before the mirror, her reflection mirroring the turmoil within her. The fame she had garnered over the years had brought her immense success, but now, a new challenge lay before her.

As the mirror reflected Taylor's puzzled expression, she contemplated the weight of her decision. The world knew her as the girl-next-door with golden locks, a storybook princess who poured her heart into melodies. Wasn't her signature blonde hair and blue eyes a part of her identity? Now, Catherine's proposition called for a different Taylor, one that would take her fans by surprise and leave an indelible mark on the music industry. She thought of her loyal fans, those who had stuck with her through the highs and lows of her career. Would they accept this new Taylor, or would she lose them in the process? The fear of alienating those who had come to love her as she was teared her heart. Yet, deep within her soul, Taylor felt a deep curiosity. The idea of reinventing herself, of stepping into a new realm, held an intoxicating allure. It was a chance to break free from the expectations and stereotypes that had accompanied her rise to stardom. She could shed her old skin and emerge anew, a phoenix rising from the ashes. Taking a deep breath, Taylor glanced at the mirror once more, her reflection urging her to embrace the unknown. The decision weighed heavy on her, but she knew deep down that life was a series of metamorphoses, and this was hers to undergo. Yes—she told herself—this was the right decision to make.



Taylor Swift stood in front of the full-length mirror, her eyes widening as she took in her transformed reflection. Her signature golden locks had given way to short, chestnut brown hair that gracefully framed her face. The reflection staring back at her showcased a pair of deep, mesmerizing brown eyes—a result of a groundbreaking technology that darkened her iris without the need for traditional contacts, giving her brown eyes a very natural look. The price to pay was that her natural blue eyes were now forever gone. Completing the metamorphosis was a moderate tan that graced her complexion, lending a subtle sun-kissed glow. She ran her fingers through her newly brunette locks. As she traced the outline of her darkened eyes, a surge of anticipation coursed through her veins. This was just the beginning—a mere glimpse of the possibilities that awaited her.

As news of Taylor Swift's transformation began to spread, a wave of curiosity and anticipation rippled through the general public. As Taylor stepped into the spotlight with her darkened locks, mesmerizing eyes, and sun-kissed skin, the reactions varied across the spectrum. Some embraced the changes wholeheartedly, while other fans clung to the image of the "old Taylor," the one they had grown to love over the years. They voiced their nostalgia, expressing reservations about the departure from her signature blonde hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion. To them, the metamorphosis seemed like a betrayal of the familiar, a departure from the essence that had initially drawn them in.



Overall, Taylor successfully managed to regain a central spot in the competitive music industry and briefly regained the no. 1 spot in the charts with her latest album. It might have played a part the fact that in the cover picture and in the videoclip she was sporting her sensual new look.

After a few weeks, when the hype had faded and the general public had gotten used to the new looks, it was time for the following step.

Her journey of transformation had taken yet another captivating turn. The rich chestnut brown hair she had just embraced gave way to a lustrous, jet black mane that touched her shoulders like a waterfall of darkness. It framed her face, accentuating her exotic features. Her moderate tan had deepened into a bronzed radiance, infusing her complexion with a sun-kissed vibrancy that spoke of distant shores and untamed adventures. The sensual brown hue of her eyes was highlighted by her darker complexion. They held a depth and intensity that her old blue eyes could never achieve.

The transformation had unveiled a Taylor Swift unlike anything the world had seen before—a vision of exoticism and allure that radiated from her every pore.



As the public caught wind of Taylor's latest transformation, the response was electrifying. Some hailed the metamorphosis as a bold embrace of her newfound exoticism that ignited their imagination and stirred a deep fascination. Others, however, voiced their surprise and disappointment. Taylor looked like yet another Kardashian now, nothing like her authentic self. Moreover, having previously been something of an Alt-Right icon with her iconic blond hair and blue eyes, a part of her fanbase was disoriented by this dramatic change in looks that seemed to acknowledge that the beauty standards for women was now black hair, brown eyes and dark skin. Not surprisingly, researches showed that she had gained popularity among Latino and Black people, while her popularity faded among whites, once the core of her fanbase. Debates ignited and opinions clashed as the world attempted to navigate the uncharted waters of her evolution. Yet, amidst the divided responses, a common thread emerged—an acknowledgement of Taylor's fearless exploration and her ability to continually push boundaries.

The newfound popularity, however, faded away with time, and soon people had gotten used to Taylor's new look. Addicted to the feeling of being at the centre of attention, Taylor agreed to yet another transformation, even more drastic than the previous ones.



As she stood before the mirror, Taylor Swift's breath caught in her throat. The reflection staring back at her was almost unrecognizable. The magnitude of the changes that had been meticulously sculpted by the hands of some of the world's finest surgeons left her in awe. Her once straight, jet black hair now tumbled in a mesmerizing cascade of natural curls and coils, framing a face adorned with features that defied conventional notions of beauty. Taylor couldn't help but run her fingers through the luscious waves, marveling at the unusual feeling of its texture.

Her lips, now full and luscious, painted a picture of confidence and sensuality. Taylor traced her fingertips lightly across her broadened nose, tracing the contours of a feature that had been altered to reflect the diverse tapestry of humanity.

The most striking change, however, was her darkened skin—the embodiment of her transformation into a woman of color. It was a bold step, a celebration of her newfound identity, and a statement of solidarity with communities that had long been underrepresented.

As Taylor gazed at her reflection, a mixture of astonishment, excitement, and trepidation swirled within her. She grappled with the enormity of the changes, questioning whether she had truly grasped the full extent of her transformation. This was not just a physical alteration—it was a profound reimagining of her identity.



Taylor explained her official point of view with an official statement, posted on her social media accounts and dictated by her agent, Catherine: "I stand before you today to embrace and celebrate my true identity. It is with utmost sincerity and joy that I share this part of myself with the world. I am a woman of color. It is a realization that has been years in the making, and one that I feel compelled to share in order to contribute to a more inclusive and diverse world. For far too long, the entertainment industry has been plagued by narrow beauty standards and a lack of representation. It is my hope that by embracing my true self, and by amplifying underrepresented voices, I can help pave the way for a more equitable future."

As news of Taylor's latest transformation spread, the world erupted into a symphony of reactions. Some praised her for embracing her new identity, applauding her for using her platform to amplify the voices of marginalized communities. They saw her change as a powerful statement of how the beauty standards had shifted and as an important step towards an even more diverse and representative entertainment industry. The term "transracial" became mainstream. Others accused her of cultural appropriation. In any case, this meant only one thing for Taylor: visibility.

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The idea of undergoing breast augmentation surgery to achieve a more curvy figure was suggested to her to complete her physical transformation. After all these changes, what harm could that do to her, she wondered. After the final surgery, flat-chested Taylor was no more. The last remnant of her old body was gone as she now looked like a slim yet busty Black woman. Her new ethnic flavour gave her a sex appeal that made her a worldwide sensation. She became a sex symbol for teenagers all over the world.

Sometimes Taylor Swift couldn't shake the nagging feeling that she had embarked on a path driven by societal pressures rather than genuine self-expression. All these plastic surgeries to turn her body into that of a sexy Black woman... Had it been worth it?

To match her new look, Taylor began borrowing elements of Afro-Pop music in her style. She also performed together with iconic Black female singers like Beyoncé and Megan Thee Stallion, who initially were resentful against what they saw as cultural appropriation, but later had no choice but to endorse her change and try and associate themselves with the newfound success of the pop star.



Having lost her historical fanbase, she was determined to keep her new fans around. Recognizing the need for a name that better reflected her new persona, a decision was made to select a new stage name—one that echoed the essence of her transformed identity. The name "Sierra Rivers" emerged as the perfect choice, resonating with a sense of exoticity, strength, and fluidity.

With her new name, Sierra was even more free to rebrand herself as a new artist. Her style expanded, venturing further into the realms of Afro-Beats and even rap.

Witnessing the success of Taylor Swift/Sierra Rivers, many singers, performers and actresses began contemplating their own paths of transformation, eager to regain the spotlight. So, in a bold and unprecedented movement, a surge of artists across various genres decided to embark on their own ethnic changes. Latinas became Asian, Black women became Indian, but most commonly, white women sought ethnic replacement surgery to gain an exotic flavour, to somehow distinguish themselves from the boring white background they had been confined to.