

Pristine Beauty®



My Story



In August 2004, I gave birth to a beautiful baby girl named Dylan. I am not your typical mother who is organized and on top of things. I was freaked out to say the least. Life was a bit crazy for the first few months and to me parenting was really challenging. Don't get me wrong, I loved being a mother for the first time but now I was responsible for a tiny five pound angel. What if I mess up? I've been renowned in my family as the irresponsible one. What if I let everyone down? That was about to be the least of my worries...

One night about five months after my daughter was born I was rocking her and feeding her a bottle she kicked me in the left breast. Not being overly endowed the kick really hurt and when I grabbed myself in pain I felt a hard knot on the side. I was in my

early thirties so the thought of cancer was not really in the forefront of my mind especially since I just gave birth. Surely, it was a clogged milk duct.

Still, I hit the Dr.'s office the very next day. I wasn't able to see the Doctor because it was such short notice so I opted for a P.A. She felt it and said that it was probably nothing serious but I asked her if she would send me for a mammogram just to be sure. It was the hypochondriac in me rearing its head...thank GOD!

I went for my mammogram and then because of my dense breasts, an ultrasound. I knew the minute they looked at me and said "Does your Doctor know how to get a hold of you...TODAY?" I went out to my car, called my Mom and cried that I think I have cancer! My Mom calmed me down and said that I was probably overreacting and jumping to conclusions.

WRONG! Blindsided! It was cancer. What? Not ME. I'm young ,I exercise, barely drink and I eat well, as a matter of fact, I'm the only person in my family who likes broccoli. What the hell's going on! There must be some mistake.

No mistake. After the biopsy it was recommended to me to get a lumpectomy but because of my age, nervous about recurrence and wanting to be around to see my daughter married, I opted on bilateral mastectomy with reconstruction. Hey...I've always wanted breast implants!

After the surgery we found out I had early stage estrogen receptor positive, node negative breast cancer. That means there was no cancer in my lymph nodes (thank God) and that my cancer grew from an excess of estrogen. I have a wonderful oncologist who is very cutting edge.

He and I were trying to figure the best course of treatment for my cancer. I was told that for someone my age Chemo was inevitable.

For some reason when you have a child you start looking at the big picture. Someone so self centered like myself started to redirect my energy toward doing whatever it took to be my daughter's Mommy for as long as possible.

So my Mom and I started looking for a wig. However, having a peanut head I was going to have to have one specially made which didn't bother me. I envy the courageous people confident enough to sport a bald head around town. That's not me so the closest I can get to real hair...the better! Yet, the moment I put the \$500 down payment on my new hair, my oncologist said "Don't buy a wig yet".

He suggested I take a new test called the OncoDx test which is available for my type of cancer. It basically predicts your recurrence rate by analyzing your tumor. My rate was on the low end so it was recommended that I be treated with Lupron shots every three months which shut the ovaries down and Tamoxifen every day. Hence, it's early menopause for me for the next three years. Hip Hip Hooray!

Boy, I have a new respect for older women. Those hot flashes and night sweats, suck. But it is a small price to pay for keeping the cancer away. Those weren't the only side effects. I didn't lose my hair but I did lose MY HAIR. I have always had awesome long pretty hair. Well being on the medication my hair was breaking off and it was as dry as a Brillo Pad. I cried all the time. My poor husband didn't know what to say. I mean a bad hair day to a cancer patient is more than just a bad hair day...So much more!

I received some products from my friend but I was scared to use them because of the chemicals. There are ingredients in everyday cosmetics products that have carcinogens in them and because of the FDA not being able to regulate them companies get away with putting these potentially harmful ingredients in products you'd never dream of...like baby wash!

That was when I decided to help myself. I went to the library and did tons and tons of research on making your own products and what natural ingredients help restore damaged hair. After much trial and error I made my own leave-in hair and scalp revival which I've been using for the past year. My hair looks awesome and I am still in treatment. At the same time I made a breast and underarm massage butter. I was afraid to use Scar Guard or any other lotion because they weren't all natural. For someone who can't cook, actually seeing your concoction turn to a cream is thrilling to say the least.

My husband noticed how great my hair and skin looked and said, "You know, Blaire, you could probably help other people with those products of yours." That was all he had to say. He was right. I am confident my products could help others so I started a company Pristine Beauty, Inc. and my products have now been manufactured, refined by professional chemists and tested. I want my company to discover 100% natural, toxic free solutions for people like me who are looking in a new healthy direction.

Pristine Beauty, Inc. will be donating a portion of the proceeds of each product to the Young Survival Coalition™. I chose YSC because at no time is a cancer diagnosis welcome but when you're young and feeling invincible, you're blindsided! Many young women, younger than me haven't even gotten health insurance yet because their too young to get a really good job with benefits. The real unfortunate part is that once they are diagnosed with breast cancer their NEVER going to be covered by health or life insurance. So, so sad.

We will further be donating proceeds to the Cancer Coalition founded by Dr. Samuel S. Epstein. He has written numerous books and continues to try to inform the public of potential carcinogens in everyday cosmetics and toiletries. Prevention The service he provides has helped me provide 100% natural healthy products for myself and the people who choose to purchase them.

My ultimate goal is to have Pristine Beauty Spas across the country. Where people being treated for cancer and survivors of cancer can go and get spa treatments specifically designed for their type of cancer...FREE! The spas will be funded 100% by outside donations. Patients and survivors would receive certificates through their oncologist to come to the spas and receive custom scalp massages, facials, etc... My goal is to make living with cancer a little less gruesome and a little more live-able.

All I can say is that I am blessed to have given birth to an angel had enough sense to get myself checked out and grown up in a positive family that gave me the foundation I needed to forge ahead. To me, there was no other option. I look it as though everyone has bad things happen to them all the time and that was what I thought was my bad thing that I turned around and made a BLESSING!

Thanks for listening and look for my products out there. Remember, when you purchase any of them you'll be lending a hand to someone who needs it.