<u>Quince</u> by Mikhaela Dominicci

Fifteen was full of discovery and growth and heartbreaking betrayals I never saw coming. But to move on means many names at the footnote, those who do not define me, a person still becoming.

For if they make honorable mentions I will be living in a hurtful past, Never to let me live a life of gratitude as if today is my last. With no regrets, envy or hesitation I hope 16 makes me fall in love with life, in infatuation.

Take a chance on love,
Give into the temptation.
A romance from a book, a must.

A breath of fresh air, Replayed memories of youth, An unreleased song waiting to be shared.

Realization, you don't know what 16 will bring you. You hope

I'm a book lover, but...
Experiences will teach more than a book could ever scope.