



Words I wanted to say

Josefa
Ciesielska

**To Isaac,
who inspired me to follow my dream and write this
book.**

Thank you for believing in me.

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Take my hand

My darkness is not others' burden to carry.

Although my light often feels like the glow of a match,

I try to shine like the sun.

I have learned to find my way through life, even blindfolded.

But how nice it would be... if only someone would hold my hand as I made my own way out into the light.

Regrets

The worst thing I ever did was to let the world convince me that I am unlovable.

The light within me has to shine as bright as my love for everyone else.