About Incandescence:

The cards are on the table; you're holding and I'm folding.

I don't want to play this game, but it doesn't change the fact that I am.

THEY know what I am.

THEY know what I've done.

BUT do they know who I am? Or do they see what everyone else sees? A broken *enigmatist* with nowhere to run? Well, if I can't run, I'll hide...

this is the story of fourteen years

and the fourteen months that changed it all

Incandescence paints a picture of the teenage psyche – confused, alone and scared. It talks about being brilliant, beautiful and different by simply being yourself. By bringing together an anthology of poems, Incandescence embodies what it truly means to be human; what it means to feel scared; what it means to feel loved.

And what it means to feel like you were meant for something more.

Because you were.

And you are.

Relatable to all ages, all Incandescence needs is a cup of coffee, a reliable window seat and the will to imagine.