

Dear Anonymous Teen,

Hello, I'm writing this letter to whom ever it may concern: know that the diary It Happened To Nancy inspired me and changed my life.

Before reading this book my way of thinking about AIDS and rape was it's never going to happen to me. However, I found out that those things happen to normal people, even the kindest, most, generous, fun, loving, happy person. "Nancy" was one of those people. Her diary was THE MOST powerful book I've ever read, and thinking it was true. While reading her diary I felt so close to her, I felt like I was a piece of her heart, feeling hurt, or feeling happy, feeling love and, feeling sadness. I was right there with her. I WAS her. While I read the book I became the girl with AIDS and the girl being thrown into a cycle of life threatening horror.

I've only lived thirteen years but it seems as though I've lived much longer. I became more mature quicker thanks to the help of my siblings. I got into drugs at a young age. I became sexually active at a young age. I ruined my younger years with pain, regret, and depression. Luckily before it was too late I read her diary. "Nancy" had so many reasons to give up and die unhappy, but for some reason she kept going, so I kept going. I thought and still think every day if she can do it I can do it. I don't have to fight against AIDS but I do deal with becoming sexually active and I do deal with my fight against drugs. But, I will overcome it all, I'll do it for Nancy and I'll do it for me.

"Nancy's" diary was such an excellent book to make you think about your life. It made me think about where I was headed and why I was headed that way. Since I've read her diary I've thought differently and lived differently, it touched me in a place I never thought a book could reach.

Thank you "Nancy,"

Sarah Ramon