What the years of exploration and risk]



What to do', 'don't tell me the rules, I make the rules'. No one understands me... only I know 'Me'. I live in a 'My self absorbed world.

' If you understand me then you are my best friend for life. If you don't then you are forever outsider. I want to belong but to a group I choose. I want to be loved and admired and most of all respected. This is the age where if you want i respect then you have got to respect me first. But I am also insecure inside and I need help and support. I need someone to encourage me. I need source of inspiration and those around me need to help me find that source I can be difficult, I resist the people around me but I need them to not give I on me.

I am the future and I will change the world. Afire burns brightly inside me; I just need someone to see it. Show me a teenager and I will showy take man or woman he would be. These are the years of exploration and risk] My body is changing, my world is in a flux, I need direction without control I need love without pampering, I need advice without patronizing me, I kneel rules with enough choices, I need boundaries with respect.

Don't be parents be a mentor. Don't be an enforcer be a guide. Don't be a mate be a friendly Tell me what, why and how? Explain to me, make me understand anal understand me. Listen, because I have a lot to say. Give me confidence, nil reprisals.

Light the fire in me and show me the way and I will change world, don't and I could doubt myself forever. I am a teenager; I need to be handled with care... I am a challenge but I am worth it.