

Growing up, Mechele Armstrong had a vivid imagination with lots of imaginary playmates and stuffed animals to keep her company. Mechele even had crayon box adventures where the colors had a kingdom and tales to tell. And who says pink is a girl color? In her world, he was a prince.

From the time she could form her letters, this translated into fanciful writings from poems on eye shadow (she was six) to a story about an Island world she created with animals and people. Writing was something she always did.

But it never clicked. She drifted in and out of genres, mystery, animal stories, thrillers, toying with it, playing at it. She would finish projects and store them away. It never occurred to her that this pastime could be her life's passion if she let it. Until her world collided with rediscovery.

As a teenager, she devoured books, especially romances but drifted out of the genre as an adult. On a weekend trip to the beach, she read four romance novels. She had a flash of inspiration! She could write these! Romance was where her heart lay. Within six weeks, she had written her first romance novel.

She went back and revamped a thriller that she had written a few years before, making it a romance. And she became serious about her craft, trying to soak in all she could about writing. She began to write on a roleplay loop and the practice has been invaluable. She cut her teeth there and learned what works in writing and what doesn't. And she finally accepted who she is. A storyteller at heart, be it tales told to her children, an erotic piece about lovers or about a vampire looking for love.

So come with her and take a journey where just like in her crayon box, things aren't always what they seem.