

Kay Bratt's new novel True To Me is a beautifully written novel about the emotional quest for true identity and family.

Quinn's mother, on her deathbed, has tasked Quinn to return her ashes to Maui, Hawaii, her homeland and to scatter the ashes there. She also tells Quinn that the man, who she thought was her father, was not. Emotionally sent into a tailspin, Quinn sets out to find out who she really is. Quinn has been raised by her loving mother but without any extended family even talked about. Quinn is also quite insecure but decides that this is something she needs to do without the help or direction of her long time fiancé, Ethan. Here begins Quinn's search for who she is and where she really fits in. It is a search for herself, family and connection.

Kay Bratt's characters seem to come to life as you read, fully developed with problems and emotions of their own. They all fit together to add to complexity to Quinn's search. However; her search may uncover things in others lives that might be best left undiscovered. Ms. Bratt's descriptions of Maui are so vivid and detailed that I was transported back to the places I had enjoyed on a vacation there. I especially enjoyed the Hawaiian history, events, traditions and ceremonies that were woven into the story. You can truly "see" the beaches, surfers, waterfalls and twisty roads as you read and understand the life and culture of the Hawaiian people. DNA testing also has a part in the quest and is handled and explained well with all the implications a test like this can have on a family.

From the first page of this book, I was drawn into the story and never let down. Quinn's quest for an answer became my quest for a resolution to her identity and a family of her own.

I want to thank NetGalley and Kay Bratt for the advanced copy to read and review. These thoughts and opinions within this review are my own.