

## Hard times

He never had any food. He never had a real home. He never had a real family. He would walk the streets of a lonely road. He would go home to no one. The story of a young boy misunderstood. No one ever took the time to really understand him. By the age of 8 he was on the streets. By the age of 10 he would steal from stores just to eat. By the age of 12 he was in a gang.

At 8 years old his mother was never home always at work. His dad left him and never looked back when he was very young, and his brother and sister never really paid much attention to him. No one was there to teach him wrong from right. No one was there to give him discipline. After school he had no one to go home to so he would walk the streets to find attention.

Had already been to jail by the age of 10 from stealing food from the corner store because to food at his house would have things like flies in it. The cops' story he stole and never paid.

Lost his virginity at 11 and many other girls did to. Like his father he would never look back.

At 12 he was tired of being alone, no housing, no real family, so he joined a gang. The gang would let him stay at their houses. Borrow their clothes. Let him eat their good food. They taught him how to survive on the streets.

When he had a relationship they had a child, but money tore them apart. Then wanting another child he had another relationship. With another beautiful baby. Not wanting this girl to leave he would do anything. Broke a man's' nose cause he talked bad to her. Put a man in the hospital.

People don't know the real story. Only what they see. Yes it's bad but it's not always his fault. But stories don't always have to have a bad ending. Today he is celebrating his 33<sup>rd</sup> birthday with a different wife, and with five beautiful children.

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