

Bryan Jones

English 3 6th Period

Mr. Dylan

How quick can a life be destructed and reconstructed? When I was young, I was unaware of my situation and I thought my life was completely normal. I thought every kid was just like me. Up until I was 8, I lived with my granny, mom, and dad. My dad was an alcoholic who had no idea what day it was or where he was all he knew is that he wanted more alcohol. My mom stayed heavily sedated on sleep medication and pain pills when she did not have meth to keep her happy.

When my parents split me and my mother went to a place called Rock Island right outside of McMinnville where my aunt Shelia lived. We stayed there until my mom applied for a place at Arms apartments in town. My dad come there for a couple of months, and they just stayed in their room and did drugs with their drug friends. Someone finally figured out what was going on and the DCS (department of children services) was contacted. I was removed from the home and placed me in a foster home for about 6 months. My mother and father had to complete these parenting classes and anger classes and be drug free for me to be able to come back. Soon after I was able to come back home, but the "Drug free" did not last long and my father left for a final time. Not long after we got kicked out of the apartment because the inspector came by and seen drug needles in the room.

Once we were kicked out of the apartment my mom and I lived with one of her old friends from high school. He was really cool he had Tv and internet, things I had never expericed. He also played bass guitar in a band and sounded very similar to ACDC. He figured out that my mom was on drugs and told us we had to leave. My mom let me stay with my dad until she found us a place to live so I stayed there for about 3 weeks. My mom had started dating this guy named Andy and concidering the circumstance he let my mom and I stay with him and his sister. She pulled up in this red car with my mom and her youngest kid named Cody. Her name was sherry. We were staying with sherry until they found a olace to live. When I had arrived from my three week vacation to their place I met Andy my moms boyfriend. He seemed to be a nice respectable man. He had three daughters: Kaylee the oldest Megan the second oldest and chyanne the youngest. Sherry had three boys : Mathew the oldest Joseph the second oldest and Cody the baby. I had become pretty good friends with Matthew which I kinda looked up to. We had really connected over the summer and become good friends.

Andy and my mom had to find somewhere else to live because school was starting up and there was not enogh room for us to live. Andys parents had a pull behind camper and we stayed in that for a while until the DCS has got me again and Andy went to Jail. I went to a foster home. This time I really thought my mom woyld straighten up. They got a church to help them get a house and Andy got out of jail and I got to come back. We moved in and it was a big change they acted very straight I was proud of my mom but a couple of weeks went by and then the same old people started coming back

around. So I knew they were back on drugs it went on for a while and then I had got
knews that my father died.

Things had just went downhill from there my mom started being abused and when
I would intervie things was not very good for me that went on then we eventually lost the
house I lived homeless for about 2 years then I had eventually had enough I ran away to
my aunts shortly after my mom passed away because of the abuse she had suffered. I
lived with my Aunt and my life only goes up from there. I got moved to my new guardian
charlottes house house where I live now and I have a family that loves me