

Sunny gant

Memior project

Mrs.feher

Ummmmm.... let me see it was about 10-9 years ago when I came home from black fox I learned the peanut butter song "peanut butter we like peanut butter, peanut butter that's what we like best." I ate for the first time a peanut butter sandwich. I couldn't get out of my head. I sung it on the bus the whole way to my house.

When I got home that's the only thing that came out of my mouth. My mom was watching the first paranormal activity and I watched it with her it was scary and then my grandma all of a sudden came in the room screaming "THE POLICE ARE HERE, THE POLICE ARE HERE."

my mom scattered into her closet my dad hid under the bed and I didn't know what was going on. Our house was being raided. I hear the police officer yell at the top of his lungs repeatedly "COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!" I poke one of my hands out from the corner with my grandma right behind me and all I saw was 3 men holding AR's and about 7 others holding Glock 40s and Glock 23s.

Eventually they find my mom and dad and I had to watch them go to jail. Soon after like 2 months I had to go live with my other family on my dad side in Wisconsin. I moved there and I thought everything would be better. Nope. I was still around drugs and guns and all that good stuff. But they still loved and cared for me so it wasn't all that bad. about 6

months had past my mom and dad got out of jail and I moved back to Tennessee. I forgot to

mention my mom and dad before this had been in and out of jail. Anyways I moved back, and I thought they were still going to be doing the bullshit they had been. They changed their lives for the better. I didn't believe it but they did.

We moved into a Christian home and went to church every Wednesday Friday and Sunday everything was going perfect and then one night my mom was on her phone and I was watching t.v. and her phone fell right in front of me and I read the words "what you doing boo" and I was being childish and said "im telling dad"

she said no it was just an auto correct, and I just went with. A couple months past and im just a little kid going to school every day being a brat and I could tell my mom and dad were falling apart one day I come home from school and I drink a lot of the Kool-Aid my mom had made and I go get on my new ps4 and I can hear my mom and dad arguing and about an hour later my dad cooked out and inviting my grandma over and some of my other cousins. We ate good.

Later that night me, my mom, and my dad were in the kitchen and my dad had got something to drink and my mom hit the cup which had started the LAST ARGUMENT EVER.

so a few days later my mom tells me that she had been cheating on my dad and I felt bad that I knew that and didn't tell him my dad moved out and I stayed with my mom. I was mad at my mom for a couple years, but I finally got to sit and talk to her about it and it made me realize that it wasn't my mom it was my dad he physically and mentally beat her.

Well it wasn't anyone's fault they just lost the connection. In multiple ways. She knew the only way he would leave her alone was to cheat on him.

2016 my little sister was born, and I was so happy to be a big brother that was my heart. a couple of months after I went to see my dad. We had a good time I

rode my first rollercoaster with him. It was scary. I had a good time with him, and I finally met my little brother demoni.

Fast forward a couple years March 2019 I met Alexis and we were just texting at that time nothing to serious but as time passing by, I started to catch feelings and we started dating in May she definitely changed my life. And here I am today coolin living my best life