

Will Tousignant

English 3

Mrs. Feher

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Will's Story of Unfortunate Events

Do you ever think back about your life? Have you ever thought back on the choices you have made; the things that have happened to the you. Well, this story is about my life.

I was born on August 26th, 2003 at the Baptist hospital in Nashville. I was born a handsome and healthy baby. I was born into my happy family of my dad, mom, sister, and brother. I started my life in a happy household. My little brother was born. Everything in my life was simple.

Then everything went for the worse. My parents got divorced. My mom got custody of me. She wasn't the best of parents we quickly got a stepdad. Our stepdad was not a good person. My mom quickly became an alcoholic and so did my stepdad. They both did all kinds of drugs. They also had a pretty bad choice of friends. They would party every night and would lock us in our room. We would use have to use the restroom in the closet. They would forget to feed us a lot of the time. We made it work though. My mom and my stepdad had 3 kids. So now it was my big brother, my big sister, my little brother, my two new little sisters, new little brother, and I in one room. Well when they were moved into our room at about 1 year old. My little brother James didn't make it through. He passed away in his sleep due to SIDS, also known as Sudden Infant Death Syndrome. We continued life though taking care of our siblings. My big brother would sneak out the room and cook us food so we would have something to eat. He got good at cooking hamburger helper and we would keep the boxes because our little sisters thought the glove person looked funny. My mom eventually lost custody. Yet, my dad did have I yet either. So,

we lived with different people in the family for a while. We live with my Nana, my Weeva, my Mema. My dad then got full custody when I was in third grade. We lived with my Aunt Tina for a bit. We had 5 people sleeping in one bed. We then moved in with my grandma. She has a nice house I still live there. It was the biggest house I had ever been in. It has 3 rooms and 2 bathrooms. I started going to school here in Murfreesboro. I went to Buchanan Elementary School. I was a very unconnected third grader I had been to school before. Yet, we moved so much I didn't really understand how people work never did. I didn't fit in very well. Yet, a lot of the girls thought I was cute, so things worked out. Thanks to that I actually had a few friends. I wasn't doing well because I didn't do homework then again, I never really did homework. I never grew up in a place that made me do it besides my Nana, Weeva, and Mema. The problem was I didn't live with them when I only lived with them for kindergarten and first grade before I had gone back to my mom. The only reason I passed the grade is because we figured out my teacher lived in the same neighborhood. My parents started asking her everyday if I had homework. So, I didn't have a choice but to do it. In fourth grade I made a lot of friends I still have to this day. If it wasn't for my dad trying and trying, I would have been in a really bad position. Sadly, one day in seventh grade though my mom passed away/ I got really sad and in a bad mindset. I started making bad decisions. It made me the person I am now. I'm still not over her passing. I have lost a lot of family members and I haven't moved passed any of my losses. I just bottle it up to deal with another day. That is the main reason I have the problems I have.

The reason I wrote this is to give a lesson. Life is hard and a lot of the time it will get worse. Yet one thing you should never do is bottle up emotions. It makes things hurt much worse the longer you hold on to it. Find someone you can trust and confide to them. It helps more than you think. I have tried to do it. I just can't don't end up like the me. Another reason for this story is even if you don't think you care about people you usually do. Even after everything my mother put me through, I still love her and miss her every day.