

## A VISIT WITH MY MOM

APRIL 24, 2016: 7:30am: LISTENING TO: ANTHEM OF THE ANGELS BY: BREAKING BENJAMIN

I SIT HERE WITH ANTICIPATION, WAITING TO SEE MY MOM FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS. LAST TIME I SAW MY MOM WAS BEFORE HER HIP REPLACEMENT SURGERY. SINCE THEN SHE HAS HAD CANCER 2 TIMES, BEAT THE FIRST ONE BUT THE 2nd ONE, A.M.L., SEEMS UNBEATABLE. BUT IT'S BEEN OVER 3 YEARS SINCE I HAVE SEEN MY MOM SO I'M PRETTY EXCITED. I'M VERY CLOSE TO HER & THE LAST FEW YEARS OF NOT SEEING HER WAS KILLING ME INSIDE. I AM DISAPPOINTED THAT MY BROTHER, WHO IS BRINGING HER, DOESN'T LISTEN TO ME. I TOLD HIM IF YOU BRING HER BEFORE 11am, THEN OUR VISIT WILL BE ENDED IN 1 HOUR. HE SAID HE'LL BE HERE AFTER 11, NOW I CALLED MY MOM TO SEE IF SHE WAS DEED COMING & SHE SAID YES BUT MY BROTHER WANTS TO LEAVE AT 9am. THEY LIVE 30 MINUTES FROM THIS PRISON. SO MY VISIT WONT BE LONG BUT I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE MY MAMA. I STILL HAVE TO GET CLEANED UP & SHAVE. CAN'T HAVE HER SEE ME LOOKING OLD & TIRED. I KEEP MY HEAD SHAVED. I PREFER IT LIKE THAT. GO CHECK OUT MY PHOTO ON THIS SITE, WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHAVED? PLUS, I DON'T HAVE TO PAY FOR A HAIRCUT EVERY MONTH NOW. SOME MIGHT SAY \$6 FOR A HAIRCUT IS NOTHING BUT IN HERE WHEN YOU MAKE 13¢ AN HOUR, THATS OVER 30 HOURS OF WORKING JUST FOR 1 HAIRCUT. NO THANK. I'LL STICK WITH MY DISPOSABLE RAZOR.

ANYWAY, MY SISTER TOLD ME TO PREPARE MYSELF. MY MOM IS NOT THE SAME WOMAN I REMEMBER. THE CANCER HAS DESTROYED HER BODY SO SHE LOOKS ALOT DIFFERENT THAN THE WOMAN I REMEMBER. NO ONE BOTHERS TO SEND ME PICTURES ANYMORE. I SPOKE TO MY AUNT CINDY ABOUT THIS LAST NIGHT. I'M TOLD EVERY ONE TAKES PHOTO'S ON THEIR PHONES & NEVER PRINTS THEM OUT. I SAID THERE IS AN APP CALLED SHUTTERFLY. FOR A FEW PENNIES, THEY WILL PRINT OUT THE PHOTO'S YOU DOWNLOAD TO THEM & SEND THEM TO ME. SIMPLE, EASY. IF ANYONE READING THIS LIKES BREAKING BENJAMIN, I'VE GROWN TO LOVE A SONG OF THEIRS THAT JUST CAME ON, DEAR AGONY. IT WILL BE A SHOCK TO SEE MY MOM WITH HER OXYGEN TANK, BREATHING TUBES, IN A WHEEL CHAIR, BUT ALL I HAVE WANTED FOR SO VERY LONG IS TO JUST SEE HER. I WAS HOPING MY BROTHER WOULD HAVE BROUGHT HIS DAUGHTER. I ADORE LITTLE LUCY. SHE IS 4 & SUCH FUN. SHE WENT TO MY MOMS 2 WEEKS AGO, SHE SAID LAY DOWN GRANDMOM, PULL THE COVERS UP. THEN LUCY PULLS OUT HER LITTLE TOY DOCTOR BAG & SAID I'M YOUR DOCTOR, I'LL MAKE YOU ALL BETTER. I CAN JUST CLOSE MY EYES & SEE THIS ADORABLE LITTLE GIRL DOING THAT. I HAD MY GRANDMOM UNTIL I WAS 29 SO IT SUCKS THAT LUCY WONT HAVE THE SAME.

DOES ANYONE KNOW IF "WE ARE THE FALLEN" IS STILL A GROUP? FROM WHAT I WAS TOLD, WHEN EVANESCENCE & AMY LEE BROKE UP, SHE WENT TO FORM A NEW EVANESCENCE BAND & THE FORMER BAND GOT A NEW SINGER (I HAVE NO IDEA WHO BUT I LOVE HER VOICE) & THEY BECAME WE ARE THE FALLEN. THEY HAD 1 ALBUM CALLED TEAR THE WORLD DOWN, & I HAVE MOST OF IT BUT NOTHING NEW & THIS ONE IS A FEW YEARS OLD. ANYONE KNOW ANYTHING?

ON A DIFFERENT NOTE. I AM CONTACTING A DR. LAURENCE STEINBERG AT TEMPLE UNIVERSITY. HE IS ONE OF THE TOP PEOPLE IN HIS FIELD WHO DOES THE STUDIES & SCIENCE ON THE BRAIN. I HAVE ASKED FOR HIM TO HELP ME OUT. THE WORLD REVOLVES AROUND MONEY BUT I TOLD HIM, I DON'T

HAVE ANY SO IF HE WOULD JUST LISTEN TO ME & THEN DECIDE IF HE WILL HELP ME OR NOT. I HAVE A PENDING APPEAL IN THE BUCKS COUNTY COURTS RIGHT NOW. I'VE ALSO STARTED CONTACTING PEOPLE WHO CAN PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH OTHER DR.'S LIKE DR. STEINBERG. THERE IS A CATHOLIC COLLEGE, KING'S COLLEGE, NEAR BY SO I WANT TO SPEAK TO PEOPLE THERE. THE SCIENCE HAS TO BE TRUE. I WAS 21 AT MY CRIME, I WOULDN'T HAVE DONE WHAT I DID AT 39. I HAVE A CONSCIENCE NOW, REMORSE, GUILT, THE NEED FOR REDEMPTION, FORGIVENESS. I AM DIFFERENT HUMAN BEING. I HAVE GROWN, EVOLVED. I WAS TOLD TO EXPECT A RESPONSE IN ABOUT 2 WEEKS. DR. STEINBERG HASN'T YET SO I WROTE HIM AGAIN. MY GREAT AUNT E-MAILED HIM FOR ME BUT HE TOLD HER TO HAVE MY ATTORNEY CONTACT HER, BUT WITHOUT HIS HELP, I WONT GET A COURT APPOINTED ATTORNEY & UNLESS A LAWYER IS WILLING TO WORK FOR THE LOVE OF THE JOB, I CAN'T PAY HIM. WELL LET ME GO & START GETTING READY. IT'S AFTER 8 & I EXPECT THEM IN 60-90 MINUTES. GOTTA SHAVE SLOWLY, CAN'T CUT MY HEAD. I'LL FINISH THIS AFTER I SEE MY MOM. CIAO.

WHERE TO BEGIN. I SAW MY MOM YESTERDAY. WE HAD A 2 HOUR VISIT. IT WAS SO GREAT SEEING HER. MY SISTER TOLD ME NOT TO EXPECT THE SAME WOMAN I ONCE KNEW. MY MOM HAS LOST SO MUCH WEIGHT, HER ARMS ARE PURPLE FROM THE CHEMO TREATMENTS & GETTING BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS, SHE WAS QUICK TO TIRE, SEEING HER WITH AN OXYGEN TANK & TUBES IN HER NOSE, IT HURT. BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE TRADED THAT VISIT FOR ANYTHING. WELL EXCEPT MY FREEDOM, THEN I COULD SEE & HELP HER EVERY DAY. BUT MY MOM MATTERS TO ME MORE THAN ANYTHING. ALL THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE WRITTEN ME & TOLD ME ABOUT THEIR MOM, THEIR LOSS, THEIR PAIN, I THANK YOU FOR THAT. I DON'T KNOW WHEN THAT DAY WILL COME BUT MOM PROMISED ME SHE WONT GIVE UP. I DO WISH SHE WOULD QUIT SMOKING BUT SHE SAYS IT'S TOO HARD. MY DAD RETIRED SO SHE FEELS SAFER AT HOME NOW THAT SHE ISN'T ALONE. DAD USED TO WORK THE NIGHT SHIFT. WORKED FOR SPS TECHNOLOGIES FOR LIKE 40 YEARS. HE WONT GET HIS FULL BENEFITS I GUESS SINCE HE RETIRED BEFORE 65 BUT HE WANTED & NEEDED TO BE HOME WITH MOM. I STUFFED HER FULL OF MINI DONUTS & CUPS OF TEA. IT WAS ONLY IN THE 60'S SO WE COULDN'T GO OUTSIDE WHEN THEY OPENED UP THE OUTSIDE VISITING AREA. MOM CAN'T SPEND TOO LONG OUT THERE UNLESS IT'S WARMER. MAYBE NEXT MONTH. WE'RE SHOOTING FOR A MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND VISIT. MY MOM SISTERS WILL BRING HER UP & I HOPE MY NIECE TOO. I WANT TO WATCH LITTLE LUCY RUN AROUND OUTSIDE. THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF KIDS THERE SO SHE'LL HAVE FUN MAKING FRIENDS & PLAYING. WELL I JUST WANTED TO SHARE THAT WITH YOU. I HAD WONDERFUL TIME SEEING MY MOM. WISH I COULD SEE HER EVERYDAY BUT I'LL TAKE WHATEVER I CAN GET. I HOPE EVERYONE OUT THERE READING THIS GIVES THEIR MOM A CALL TODAY. I HAVE HAD ATLEAST A DOZEN PEOPLE WHO READ <sup>(my blog)</sup> ~~THIS~~ WRITE ME TO TELL ME OF THEIR LOSS, THEY ARE SUCH STRONG PEOPLE. I HAVEN'T DECIDED IF I WANT TO LIVE AFTER MY MOMS GONE. A LIFE IN HERE, THE PEOPLE I LOVE MOST BURIED, NOT SURE IF I WANT THAT LIFE. ONLY TIME CAN TELL. BUT TODAY, I'M OKAY. I FINALLY GOT TO SEE MY MOM & HER PHYSICAL CONDITION WAS SHOCKING BUT I NEVER LET ON. I HELD BACK MY TEARS BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HER CRY. SHE'S HAD ~~ENOUGH PAIN. I LOVE MY MOM & I HAVE NO PROBLEM SAYING IT. TAKE CARE, FEEL FREE TO SHARE YOUR STORIES. THIS BLOG SHOUDLN'T JUST BE ABOUT ME. TAKE CARE, SHOW YOUR MOM WHAT SHE MEANS TO YOU ON MOTHERS DAY. GOD BLESS, CIAO.~~