

# My Life Story

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I grew up in a sheltered environment middle class home, raised by my mother + grandparents until I was 6 years old.

My Mom + I moved out in 1994 just before my 6th birthday, I realized how hard it was for a single mother to raise a child from what I went through, Our lives were lower class, (we got by w/ what we had) I was never spoiled, but I can't say I was missing much, -

Growing up there was a lot of abuse from people who I considered to be "father figures" in the absence of my own father.

I could say I grew up knowing how life should be from what my life lacked (a father, friends, stability) growing up we were always moving, I never had a chance to make friends.

I started doing time when I was 14, never really had a job, + felt like crime was the only way to get a head start in life. I never liked any of it, I just did what I had to to survive.

I look back at my life + I wish it would have been different, But you know the phrase: "it is what it is"; I can't complain about how my life has been, cause it won't change how it will be.

all I can say is I've learned a lot from my past, and it's taught me a lot about my future.

Maybe this blog will teach you something about your life too,

As always

Dave Stevens