

my life As a child growing up in Houston, I was the youngest of 4 kids..... Really stupid kid when it came to schooling I was as most kids with ADT it was different in the 60's & 70's..... the oddest part was we lived right across the street from an elementary school.... but you would think lots of friends, but after school was let out for each day it was like a ghost town having 3 older siblings we all get along but some days I was by myself so I was to make up imaginary friends.....

my 1st thing I was around was our family dog Gypsy a Beagle she had 4 pups.... but what I remember they didn't want to eat & died so one cold & rainy morning at school day being with the street full of cars..... Gypsy got out & ran out into that street got hit, at the time we were taking care of my Mom Mom, she was old & sick..... Not everything was bad, but it

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Reflected to me not making any friends now? I've been in other relationships but having friends is #1

There was a park also in our neighborhood.... had a swimming pool where I went 1st with my parents then a few times with one of my 3 other siblings.... swimming began a part of my life.....

I sit in a cell 24-7.... if you like to know more feel free to write me... if you like to talk I can make phone calls there collect but you can hear it..... write me if you like send me a photo I'll try to get one of me, but I do answer all.....

Emy