

Post on my Blog.....

As a young boy growing up in Houston, the struggles + hardships I endured, yes I had 3 older siblings but anyone knows that its not all ways of best interests that we had to hang around each other even having a elementary school right across your house weren't available as I call it, in the 2nd grade I had problems it seemed as though it was the beginning of my life..... I was a skinny kid but one day I grew, it was though I sprouted, always dark hair, brown eyes, olive skin.....

my favorite pastimes were to be outside, the area around our house on Atwell dr. in southwest of Houston was like most, but mine was different not many kids? Plus I had to be sent across Houston to go to a school who had special needs..... thru out the rest of my schooling I was in a classroom gym + art was the only classes I was allowed to do, I had some friends but only seen at school

this was one of my types of doodles I used to draw I call him Ruff.....



If you have a doodle you like to share I love to see it..... Its really boring in my world, I cant even see outside its like living in a submarine.....

Im also a father, I like to send my prayers & condolences to all the families in Newtown, Ct.....

If anyone has a comment write to me.... you will get a reply.....

Emy
xxx