

## ANOTHER ROUGH DAY IN PRISON

AUGUST 13, 2014: 12:00pm: LISTENING TO: SILHOUETTE OF A LIFE BY: 10 YEARS

I HAD HOPED TO HAVE SOMETHING POSITIVE, MAYBE EVEN UPLIFTING TO TALK ABOUT BUT SADLY I DON'T. I CALLED MY MOM THIS MORNING, FOR OUR EVERY OTHER WEDNESDAY MORNING PHONE CALL & MY BROTHER ANSWERS. I SAID WHY ARE YOU ANSWERING THE PHONE WHEN MOM'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE IT. LONG STORY SHORT, MY MOM IS IN THE I.C.U. ON A VENTILATOR RIGHT NOW. SHE WAS HAVING TROUBLE BREATHING SO THEY CALLED 911. SHE HAD A MASSIVE SEIZURE IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM & MY BROTHER TOLD ME THAT THEY GAVE OUR MOM ENOUGH ATIVAN & VALIUM TO PUT A HORSE TO SLEEP & SHE WAS STILL FLAILING AROUND. HE THOUGHT THAT SHE WAS GOING TO DIE LAST NIGHT. I CAN'T IMAGINE A LIFE WITHOUT MY MOM. I WOULD GIVE MY LIFE, SELL MY SOUL, ANYTHING TO HELP SAVE MY MOM. WE HAVE ALWAYS BEEN CLOSE & I'D DO ANYTHING FOR HER. & RIGHT NOW I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO. MY BROTHER JJ HAS TO DEAL WITH THIS, JUST HIM & OUR DAD. TODAY WAS THE FIRST TIME HE HAS EVER CRIED TO ME ON THE PHONE & HE HAS THE NERVE TO APOLOGIZE TO ME FOR BEING STRESSED OUT. I WISH I COULD BE THERE TO HELP HIM, OUR MOM & TO TAKE SOME OF THIS STRESS OFF OF HIS SHOULDERS. MY MOM HAS NEVER BEEN A PERFECT MOM. SHE HAS ABUSED DRUGS & ALCOHOL MOST OF HER LIFE. SHE IS FINALLY CLEAN AFTER OVER 30 YEARS. WAS SO HARD FOR HER TO GET CLEAN. SHE HAS ALWAYS LOVED WORKING. MY MOM WAS ONCE AN AMAZING MECHANIC. BUT IT'S A HARD CAREER CHOICE FOR A WOMAN. VERY PHYSICALLY DEMANDING JOB BUT MOM DID IT FOR OVER 20 YEARS. SHE WAS ALSO A NURSE'S AIDE ONCE & WORKED IN NURSING HOMES. MY MOM WOULD UP GETTING HEPATITIS C IN THE EARLY 1980'S FROM A BLOOD TRANSFUSION. AFTER MY MURDER TRIAL, MOM DID THE TREATMENTS & BEAT THE HEP C. THEN SHE HAD A DRUG ADDICTION SHE HAD TO BEAT, THEN AN ALCOHOL ADDICTION SHE HAD TO OVERCOME. THEN SHE FOUGHT & BEAT LEUKEMIA, THEN SHE GOT HER HIP REPLACEMENT SURGERY SO SHE COULD WALK AGAIN & NOW THIS NEW NIGHTMARE BEGINS. SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BRAIN SURGERY TO HOPEFULLY ELIMINATE HER SEIZURES BUT SHE CAN'T SINCE SHE HAS SOME TYPE OF LYMPHOMA. SHE HAD A BONE MARROW TEST DONE ON 8-6 TO FIND OUT WHAT TYPE & HOW SERIOUS. I AM VERY WORRIED RIGHT NOW. NO ONE, NO CHILD WANTS TO LOSE THEIR MOM. MY MOM HAS ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR ME, ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR HER FAMILY. & I AM TERRIFIED OF LOSING HER. I REMEMBER BEING A LITTLE KID IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL & BEING A BRAT SO I'D GET SUSPENDED ON PURPOSE. I WOULD GET 3 DAYS OF OUT OF SCHOOL SUSPENSION

JUST SO MY MOM WOULD EITHER HAVE TO TAKE ME TO WORK WITH HER OR STAY HOME WITH ME. THE TIMES WE STAYED HOME, WE WOULD PLAY A BOARD GAME CALLED OTHELLO, & WATCH THE YOUNG & THE RESTLESS. SHE LOVED THAT SHOW. WE WOULD CLEAN THE HOUSE & COOK TOGETHER. IF SHE MADE ME TO GO TO WORK WITH HER, SHE WOULD PUT ME TO WORK HELPING HER GET PARTS FOR THE CARS SHE WAS FIXING OR CLEANING OUT THE CUSTOMERS CARS WHILE SHE FIXED THEM. I LOVED GETTING SUSPENDED, GAVE ME MORE TIME TO SPEND WITH MY MOM. I HAD 3 BROTHERS & 1 SISTER TO COMPETE WITH SO WHEN I WAS SUSPENDED, IT WAS JUST ME & MY MOM. I GREW UP HATING MY LITTLE BROTHER. I DON'T THINK I EVER TOLD HIM THIS BUT HE READS MY BLOGS. AS A CHILD I HATED HIM BECAUSE HE WAS THE BABY. JJ WAS OUR MOM'S BABY & HE GOT ALL THE ATTENTION. MY BROTHER WHO DIED ERIC, HE GOT ATTENTION BECAUSE HE HAD MUSCULAR DISTROPHY, & MY OLDER BROTHER JERRY WAS THE OLDEST & DAWN WAS THE ONLY GIRL. SO THEY ALL GOT ATTENTION. BUT ME, I WAS JUST ROBBY, SO I GOT THE BARE MINIMUM. THATS HOW I SAW IT ANYWAY AS A CHILD. I WOULD TORMENT MY LITTLE BROTHER TERRIBLY, I WOULD BULLY HIM, ALL BECAUSE I WAS JEALOUS OF HIM. WE DIDN'T GROW CLOSE UNTIL THE LATE 1990'S. HE BECAME A MAN I LOVE VERY MUCH, SOME ONE I ADMIRE, RESPECT & LOOK UP TO NOW. I THANK GOD FOR HIM & FOR OUR GROWING RELATIONSHIP. HE IS A GOOD MAN & A GREAT FATHER TO BABY LUCY. BUT HE IS HANDLING ALOT OF THIS ON HIS OWN & I WISH I COULD BE THERE FOR HIM & OUR MOM. EVERY DAY I PRAY FOR MY MOM, I PRAY FOR HER TO BE HEALED & TO COME HOME. I TRY TO REMEMBER TO PRAY THE ROSARY EVERY DAY. MY PRAYERS ARE NEVER FOR MYSELF, RIGHT NOW ALL THAT MATTERS IS MY MOM & DAUGHTER. WELL I JUST HAD THAT ON MY MIND SO I THANK YOU FOR LISTENING. MY MOM IS A GOOD WOMAN, SHE IS THE KIND OF WOMAN WHO PULLS OVER ON A DARK ROAD TO HELP A BROKEN DOWN CAR, WHICH SHE'LL ALWAYS TRY TO FIX FOR FREE. THATS JUST WHO SHE IS. I ASK ANYONE READING, PLEASE PRAY FOR MY MOM TO GET BETTER. HER FAMILY CONTINUES TO NEED HER, ESPECIALLY HER 6 GRANDKIDS (4 BOYS & 2 GIRLS). HER NAME IS BEVERLY BROWN (NEE PEZZECA). I THANK YOU'S ALL FOR YOUR PRAYERS, & MOM WOULD TOO. TAKE CARE, & GOD BLESS. CIAO.