

DEAR READER

3-7-19

HEY! I HOPE YOU ARE DOING WELL! TODAY I'LL SHARE SOME OF MY EXPERIENCE IN MY THERAPY GROUP HOME.

IN THE THERAPY GROUP HOME I HAD THE FIRST EXPERIENCE OF WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO HAVE A MOTHER AND FATHER. THE TEACHING PARENTS (COUNSELORS) WERE YOUNG AND MARRIED AND CARED A LOT ABOUT THE KIDS THEY WERE TRYING TO STEER ONTO THE RIGHT PATH. SO IN THAT RESPECT, IT WAS NICE. I DON'T GO ALONG WITH ALL THE OTHER KIDS, BECAUSE YOU DON'T SEE THAT COMING!! HA!, BUT I DID WITH MOST. BUT THERE WERE TWO THAT I WAS SOON GOING TO HAVE.

I WENT TO SCHOOL, CAME HOME, DID MY HOMEWORKS & CHORES... NORMAL STUFF. WE ATE DINNER TOGETHER WE DID THINGS TOGETHER THAT FAMILIES DO. IT WAS COOL. I'D SEEN FAMILIES LIVE LIKE THAT ON T.V. BUT DON'T KNOW IF IT WAS TRUE.

THERE WERE THESE TWO KIDS THAT WERE OLDER & MUCH BIGGER THAN I WAS THAT KEPT COMMENTING ON THINGS I LOVED TO KEEP ON MY DRAWER. COLOGNE, CDS, CD PLAYER... THEN THE PRESSURE CAME. THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD ENCOURAGE ME INTO GIVING THEM MY STUFF. I CALLED THEM OUT ON IT AND TOLD THEM TO CHILL AND THAT I WASN'T A CLUMP SO BACK OFF. WHILE WHAT I SAID WAS TRUE... IT WASN'T SMART. A FEW DAYS OR COUPLE WEEKS (I CAN'T REMEMBER EXACTLY) GO BY AND EVERYTHING IS COOL. ONE NIGHT I GO TO BED. I CAN'T REMEMBER

WHAT TIME IT WAS BUT I'D BEEN ASLEEP FOR AWHILE.
 THE WHOLE HOUSE HAD... EXCEPT "THOSE" 2. I'M AWOKEN
 UP ABRUPTLY WITH SOMETHING WET SPLASHING ON
 MY FACE. I TRIED TO JUMP FROM IT BUT COULDN'T MOVE.
 AND THEN I INHALED THE "WATER" AND BEGAN CHOKING.
 FINALLY I SQUERMED OUT FROM UNDER THE FIRST GUY
 WHO WAS SQUISHING ON ME AND NOSELED A PUNY SMELL
 AND THE OTHER GUY TOUCHING HIS PENIS BACKS AND HIS
 SHOULDERS... I WRETTCHED, I RAN TO THE BATHROOM
 & THREW UP IN THE SINK WHILE AT THE SAME
 TIME I TRIED WASHING HIS URINE OFF MY FACE.
 Yup... IF YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET... ONE GUY
 SAT ON MY CHEST TO HOLD ME DOWN WHILE THE OTHER
 HAD PISSED IN MY FACE! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT
 HAPPENED EXACTLY AFTER THAT. BUT SOME TIME LATER I
 REMEMBER TALKING TO MY COUNSELOR MOM AND AFTER
 THAT SEEING AN AMBULANCE AND A POLICE CAR DRIVING
 AWAY.

I WAS A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE THAT HAPPENED
 FOR NO REASON AT ALL. WHAT HAPPENED DURING THAT
 TIME I CAN'T REMEMBER? WHO WAS IN THE AMBULANCE
 AND WHO IN THE POLICE CAR? IF ANYONE?? I'VE
 NEVER ASKED. I'VE NEVER SPOKEN ABOUT THAT IN
 DETAIL BEFORE. I ONLY MENTIONED IT ONCE AND THAT
 WAS IN VERY LITTLE CONTEXT FOR MY CASE.

YOU KNOW, MY MOM ALWAYS TOLD ME DON'T
 DO THAT OR THAT. SHE NEVER EXPLAINED ANYTHING

TO ME. WHY I SHOULDN'T DO THIS OR THAT... SHE NEVER TOLD ME "HOW" TO DO ANYTHING. OR WHY I SHOULD DO IT. I CONFESSED TO HER THAT I SMOKE COCAINE WHEN I WAS 13. SHE WAS SO HAPPY THAT I CONFESSED TO THAT. THAT WAS IN FRONT OF THE EMERGENCY SHELTER COUNSELORS. LATER ON, AFTER I CAME HOME FOR THE WEEKEND, MY SISTER THREATENED TO TELL MY MOM I stole something from her (which was a lie) IF I DON'T DO HER DISHES. I REFUSED. SHE TOLD MY MOM & MOM CAME OVER SCREAMING AT ME THAT I'D ONLY BEEN HOME ONE DAY & WAS "STARTING SHIT" ALREADY. MY MOM PUNISHED ME BY TAKING ME BACK TO THE GROUP HOME.

GETTING OUT OF A CHILD SHOULDN'T BE ANYWHERE NEAR THE LOSS OF THINGS TO DO TO TEACH THEM HOW TO BEHAVE. I PLEADED WITH HER & SHE TOLD ME TO SHUT UP & THREATENED TO "POP ME IN THE JAW." IF I DON'T.

IF I HAD THE CHANCE TO BE IN MY CHILD'S LIFE I'D NEVER DO ANY OF THE THINGS THAT WERE DONE TO ME AS A CHILD. I LEARNED HOW TO BE A GOOD FATHER BY KNOWING HOW SO FEELS TO BE RAISED BY A BAD... PARENTS.

GOOD FATHER...? THE NERVE OF ME, RIGHT?
I WAS A CREMINAL AND DON'T HAVE MY CHILD AS MY FIRST PRIORITY IN LIFE. NO, I WASN'T A GOOD FATHER BUT I HAVEN'T FAILED... I ONLY FAIL IF I GAVE UP. ONE DAY MY CHILD WILL

UNDERSTAND MY BIGGEST REGRET IN LIFE IS NOT
BEING THERE TO PROTECT, TEACH & COMFORT... LOVE
MY CHILD

IT IS MY GREATEST WISH!

UNTIL NEXT TIME....

YOURS TRULY,

DOUG

TO 'G',

YOU RESPONDED TO MY FIRST BLOG WITH
VERY ENCOURAGING WORDS.

THANKS YOU FOR YOUR POSITIVITY AND
KINDNESS.

KEEPING MY HEAD UP.

DOUG