

BLOG POST: NOVEMBER 3rd, 2019

(YOUR PAST DOESN'T HAVE TO BE YOUR FUTURE)

To understand your past you have to first accept that your past happen, and for some that is something that they don't want to accept because of the things that has happen to them, and because of the things they did.....

I was born in Chicago on the south side where gangs, and drugs were all i knew of from birth because my mother, and father were both members of the Gangster Disciple street gang, and both were drug dealers so that they could provide for their family. My father was murdered in 1990 after being shot in the chest after a arguement with another man, and for me that was the start of my life because shortly after that my mother went to prison for salen drugs, and me along with my other sibblings were sent to live with our grandmother who at the time was married to a man name Harvey, and at first everything was okay then the rape started with Harvey first rapen my sisters, and forcing me to watch, and then he started to rape me, and that was my prison "SEX SLAVE" for three years with no one believen us kids, and instead we were beat for lying everyday, and it is rumored that my mother had a GD member kill Harvey after she learnt of the abuse. Now after that DCFS was involved in our lifes, and we went through alotta therapy to deal with the abuse that happen to us but for me it was two much, and i became ~~aggressive~~ a out of control aggressive kid to the point where my grandmother, and great grandmother couldn't control me so they sent me to a childrens hospital for in patient treatment which only made me more angry, and i was sent to foster care where again i was rape by the foster dad until i ran away. As i got older i to join the GD's to gain knowledge, and the skills to protect myself, and those i love from ever having to go through what i did growing up. So you could say that i was a angry, out of control kid, and i would say to that, that i was a abused, hurt, and misunder stood kid who was crying for help, and no one seem to see that cry for help so i was left to grow up in the streets of Chicago gang, drug, and murder city.

HOWEVER I REFUSE TO USE MY UP BRINGING TO EXCUSE THE CHOICES I MADE.

This anger, and hatred built up inside of me force me to take a life, and that life tooken was uncause for, and now another family has suffered because of me, and thats something i have to live with everyday of my life because i can't turn the time back to change what i did. However i choose to live my life now trying to help others who maynot have the help they need to over come their struggles. I'm not 18 anymore, and i believe that if i educate myself daily i can hopefully one day forgive myself, and in return get forgiveness from the family of my victim. EXCUSES DOESN'T EXCUSE MY FAULTS YET MY ACTIONS SHOW MY GROWTH.

REAL TALK ALWAYS