

when I was four I
had to leave my birth
parents because they didn't
take care of me, I
went to about 7
houses. We visited
David and Jessica only for a
little while. They had tons of
fights. I tried to stop the fights
but I couldn't. After that I
met Chris and Desiree. I started
to live with them and when
I was six I got adopted.
My two brothers got adopted
with me. My grandma was
with us. After we got adopted
we went to Chucky Cheeses
my parents made my bed and
got me tons of Strawberry
Shortcake stuff. I felt very
very very happy. This was
the best part of my life.

