

Brian W.

I am the fourth oldest of 7 children and it all started when I seen my mother's left breast taped up and I asked her what is the matter and she told me bluntly that she was going to die and I told her that she wasn't this occurred when I was 6 years old. As weeks went by I've seen my mother get sicker and sicker each day and week, so my aunts came down from Northern California and took my older sisters and my little brothers and my little sister and my mother to Oakland, CA with them. The sickness got extremely bad and she couldn't talk or anything my aunts had to give her baths everyday, so one day they decided to put her in the hospital, and they did and as I seen her there in that bed just looking so helpless I just wanted to give her every bit of ounce of strength I had in my body and I lay beside her and she smiled. So one day my aunt came home crying and I asked her what's wrong and she said nothing and then I asked her again and she said that your mother is deceased. I asked her what does that mean she said your mother is dead. I knew she was gone from the morning I woke up and my heart just dropped and I just started crying. So me and my family went to the mortuary and I seen her all dressed up and she was lying there looking peaceful and I went up to her and I touched her hands they were extremely cold and I started to tell her to get up and I just cried my eyes out. She passed away from Breast Cancer, my mother was the queen of my everything she had so much drive and ambition my sister tells me that's where I got that from and I just miss her so dearly. After my mother pasted me and my little brothers and my little sister got split up and was staying with out aunts and that didn't go so well so we moved with out father in Los Angeles and I really do not respect him because as I was growing up I've seen him beat my mother like she was a man or something and I can never respect any man that hits a woman. He used to beat me and my brothers and my little sister for no reason and he is an alcoholic, so one day we heard a knock at the door and there was a Caucasian woman and two police officers and they asked me where is my father and I showed them and they were talking and they said that we wouldn't be living with him no more so we went inside of their car and they took us to the police station and a while later I seen my older sister Trishina and when they were doing all of the paper work I seen her cry and I asked what's wrong she responded nothing Brian I'm fine, I already knew what was wrong she had to sacrifice everything for us so she can take care of us and make sure we were alright. And ever since my two older Trishina and Capri Blount had been raising me and younger siblings. I just respect my sisters so much because they didn't have to do that we could of been in a foster home and things like that but they took care of us and I just Love then soooo much for that. When I was in Department of Children Services they were extremely helpful for my sisters they would send them checks for us to have clothes and other things and they would help us with our education I mean that was a very excellent thing to do for us. The things I have accomplished was graduating form high school, currently attending college, making sure my basketball career is going well, because at a time it wasn't going so well. I am now attending Los Angeles Southwest College majoring in Sociology and will be transferring to either San Diego State, USC, or UCLA.