

To whom it may concern,

My name is Lucero and I'm Jonathan's mother. Ever since Jonathan was little he struggled in school and we only thought he was a troubled child. As a kid Jonathan wasn't very patient and a couple of times he had issues with his classmates. In kinder garden he cut a girl's shirt because she wouldn't let him drink water and another time he almost cut a girls hair because she wouldn't let him use some crayons. I got constant calls from his school due to his behavior and he was often sent home. Teachers would tell me about his lack of attention in class, how easily distracted he would get and never followed rules because he wanted to walk around the class.

I was a single mother of two and I would work all day to support both my children and I. He would constantly have a babysitter because I had to work and couldn't spend much time with him. Within the years Jonathan was doing better but he would still lack on doing homework or big projects for class. I had to move into a more affordable place and a close friend of the family and his wife offered me a room at their house it wasn't much but it was something. When Jonathan started having a bad behavior in eighth grade, one of his teachers mention getting him checked out at the doctor's office to see if he had a problem with a learning deficiency. I had to get letters from his teachers of his behavior to get him checked for something like that. When I took Jonathan in and checked out he was diagnosed with Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder (ADHD) and received medication for it. He had lack of attention, was easily distracted and was hyperactive and could even be impulsive at times. His teachers decided to only keep him half day at school and that would make it hard for me because I had to get out of work to pick him up from school.

After a year a great man came in my life, he was wonderful with my children and me, I married him. We had to find a bigger place for the four of us now and this meant I had to work more, and spend less time with my kids at home. Since my husband and I wouldn't spend much time at home during Jonathan's freshman and sophomore year he had no adult to tell him what to do and wouldn't do his homework. His sister would work and was a senior in high school, she had her graduation coming up, and Jonathan would be home alone and we didn't know if he did his school work.

This last term I know Jonathan worked much harder in school and if not allowed to play I fear he will go back to bad behavior and worse grades. I trust the soccer coach to keep him in line with school. Please consider allowing him to play.

Sincerely,

Lucero Calderon