

Dear OSAA,

I am typing this letter to address the fact that I am living with someone other than my birth parents. I am a 16 year old Navajo (Native American) male. My passion is anything athletic especially football and basketball. Now that that is over we can address the elephant in the room. My mother is in jail and uses drugs. I love her with all my heart but she cares more about herself then she does me or my brothers. My father is becoming an abusive alcoholic that also cares more about himself than me. I have constantly been affected by my parents decisions and have only searched for stability as well as tranquility. Since I have arrived at the sizemore's my life has done a 180 degree turn in a direction I can say my family and myself as well my peers will be proud of. Since coming to this gracious and kind household I have became so much closer to god then I have in any point of my life. I have also grown more as a person then ever before. The things I had searched for in the past like stability and tranquility have been found by coming to this household. Never before in my life have I felt more loved and appreciated.

My Father's alcohol abuse almost made me lose all my credits for my sophomore year. He sent me to Oregon to live with my mother and she was gonna sign me up to school. So I came to Oregon with high expectations. And they got crushed because my mom said she had signed me up for school even though that was a big lie because when I showed up no one had ever heard of me which was very embarrassing. Also during this time I was surrounded by drug addicts and very bad people. This all happened because my father had a problem with me telling him that there was always beer and vodka in the fridge but never milk or food. I Also mentioned that I wanted things to change so we could have a family and all he did was get physical with me which resulted in me going to Oregon. Since Oregon had not worked out i went back to that same terrible situation where things got much worse. But I stayed strong and dealt with all of the fiascos in order to go to summer school. Now I have 10.5 credits and i'm on track to graduate with my class. That was only possible because of my will and determination. Mind you I had 0.5 credits in the beginning of my sophomore year. In the sizemore household I have stability morale support and people who care about me. Being surrounded in an environment like I am with the sizemore's i can strive for success and greatness rather then just barely getting by. One more thing to show my commitment and how I want to change the direction of my life, I used to smoke weed about a 6 months ago and I made the decision myself to stop in order to make sure I was successful while my dad had encouraged it.



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