

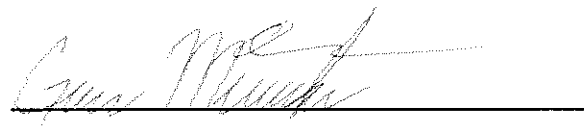
Since my arrival here in Newport of last year I had many problems most that I couldn't help to fix but some others that I'm working on fixing in this 2015-2016 year. One of these problems is coming from a 1A school in Nevada to a 4A school here in Newport this was a challenge because my school in Nevada was behind. Due to catching up and learning new lessons that I haven't seen before was quite the challenge. I didn't really have much help at home since my brother is a fisherman, and his fiancée at the time was pregnant and living in Portland for college.

Life at home was difficult for the first couple of months. My sister and I lived there we had nothing to sleep on, we mainly arrived with nothing but the clothes on our back. It was hard for my brother to buy us all these things because he was also making sure we had a roof over our head and food on the table. We had a house of 6 including a dog. Their roommate was not much of a help, he ate a majority of our food since everyone was either at school or work. Dylan only paid some of the bills which was the biggest cause of our money problem. William and Maddie both had to work and pay the rest of the bill and sometimes Dylan wouldn't pay his part. At this time William wasn't a full share on a boat he was only a percentage.

After about 3-4 months of living in Newport. William had just bought Ashley and I some air mattresses to sleep on, and clothes since we didn't have much. At this time we had been in school for 1-2 months and things have began to ease up, but one night there was an argument. After the argument my mom decided to leave and take Ashley with her, this was hard because my mom is really the only parent I had in my life. Seeing my mom get up and leave me behind hurt but it didn't hurt as much as seeing her live on the streets and struggle. I have been taken away from my mom multiple times before because of her past boyfriends. After my mom left that was about the time I stopped wanting to do good in school. I felt as if I wasn't needed anymore and that everything I tried to do to make her proud of me I failed at. I began not going to school for a little so that I can help my mom get on her feet. Once she got on her feet summer had already began and the school year was over.

July 15th of this year my mom passed away, and even though she is deceased. I would appreciate a second chance to make her proud. I want to fulfill my dreams on going to U of O and playing football I want to get a degree in architecture. That's what she would expect of me and that's what I expect of myself. Even though it's hard, I'm willing to put in the work and effort on achieving this goal on the field and off the field. Since my life is a lot more stable it has helped with me staying focused on school and my athletics.

Sincerely, Cody Middleton

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Cody Middleton', is written over a horizontal line.