

A [REDACTED]  
5/10/14

I had to write this speech to  
grate this class. But to be real with  
you. I have been counting down to when  
I could put pen to paper. Before  
entering this class there were only a few  
things I did to make myself feel better. To refill  
my "power tank". None of them were  
healthy in the least bit. From my left arm  
you can't tell what one of them was. Next  
come hurting people's feelings. Saying mean  
but yet funny <sup>things</sup> at the same time. Just because  
I couldn't let go of the past. My parents  
use me in their sick game of chess.  
And sadly the role I always played "pawn".  
So my turtle man ~~was~~ <sup>had</sup> jump <sup>up</sup> like Fort Knox.  
I didn't deal with my feeling. But with  
help from BIP class was able to learn lesson.  
That really saved my life on many nights.  
I have tried to take ~~my life~~ ~~my~~ my  
life many times and thought stopping  
has helped me quiet the voice that  
drive me to the point of no return. I want  
to thank you Ms. DeBrah, because on  
one of the realest things I have said  
without you my son would ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup>  
have a mother. So please listen  
to her. She knows what she talking  
about.