

Ok here is a story about my life

the latest i can remember is when i was 3 i was living in a motel that's is close to were i live now but my biological parents would have \$3x in front of me and my 1 yr old little brother they would make so much noises that i would wake up and my dad had a buddy that would just sit there watching them go out and then my dad smacked my mother then they started yelling at each other when they were bare. They my dad got dressed walk out and they we here a car horn blaring so we went out and saw that my dad punched cthe driver sides door and then Easter that he wasn't in my life while we lived in the car bu then he came back and they would park in a ware house area and have \$3x in front of us then i came to my atoptive parents and then i was told they were taken to jail and before that they were taking drugs so ya that's is my life