

Hello Mr Joyner

I'm keeping my name, along with my mom name unknown. I was born with HIV, and I nevered seen my real parents. My mother died from Aids. My father unknown. I have no pictures of my mom. A few months back with the help of my new mom I found my brother. I been moved from foster home to foster home. Adopted twice giving up twice. Then nobody wanted to take me because I have to take so much medications, so many pills aday, And my aggersive behavior, but my aggersive behavior came from being abuse. When I was 7 years old I was beating, and hurt to my heart. At the age of 13 I was left at a hospital. Which I lived at for 18 months, I was not sick. Just know one wanted a teenger with HIV, and a lot of behavior problems. Mr Joyner this is why I think my mom should be your Thursday morning mom. The hospital tryed for 18 months, along with DCF to find me a home. no luck, I was ready to go live in a nursing home. Until one day this nice pretty lady came into my life, and took me into her home, and I became her son. My mom is the best. When I push her she loved me, when I ran away she loved me, when I use curse words at her, she loved me, when I was very disrespectful she loved me, even when I called the police on her she still continue to love me, my mom favorite saying was you will not win. I did not onderstand what she was saying at the time. All the years I was abuse, I was abusing the only person that showed me love, and now I know how to love. Thanks to my mom.