

*I am thankful that I have a family. I get to witness first-hand how hard life can be without a support system. Very often my family and I have a little boy or girl come into our home because something happened to their parents. In most cases the parents were drug addicts or gang member or they just weren't ready to be parents. These kids are effected everyday by the decisions their birth parents made to put them in the foster system. It can be so rough for these kids because as soon as they get used to one home and get attached to the people in it ,they can have the rug ripped out from under them in a New York second and there off to the next home or group home. No matter how young these kids are they understand the gist of what is happening to them and most of them think they are unwanted, unfixable, and incapable of being loved. But that is not the case with my family because every person that walks in that door is a person who has went through much more than we ever will and they are usually half the age of us. This is the reason my family and I get so attached to anyone who is brought in to the home we live in no matter what their background is and what they look like. Every person deserves to be loved, cared about, and have a forever family. No matter how rich or poor you are you are nothing without a family because they are the ones who help us when times are tough and they get us through the days that we don't care if we live or die. With that, I am thankful for my brother and my parents for loving me and being my family. I am also so thankful for my former foster brother Terray and for him making me realize that family is everything.*