

my Jaquita Brown school to Jail track story

I Jaquita was the age of 14 just ~~beginning~~^{beginning} my freshmen~~d~~ year at manual arts high school. I was a student who use to go to school everyday and be there on time. Then I got use to the school and some students and start hanging around the wrong group of people. I start ditching, being a class clown, smoking weed tryna fit in with the crew. Later down the line my uncle the man who raised me as a father passed away ~~from~~^{from} a illness so I stoped going to school for like 5 months on and off. I finally dicied to return to school in when i did i really start being bad cursing my teacher's out talking back then i had gotten kicked out. Then i started this continuation

by the name of S.E.A Crenshaw. At that school it was like we were in jail. We couldn't take backpacks, ipods, cell phones, binders, E.t.c inside the school the only ^{thing} we could take in there was a notebook and a pen. We use to have to get searched at the front door before we can even enter the front door. They use to have there own little A.A. program at the school and who ever they catch under the influence, smell like drugs or liquor they would have to go there for 30 days. Then i stoped going there in start really hanging in the streets smoking big weed getting drunk hanging with gang members stealing from stores getting caught while i was doing all that i wanted to go to school so i checked into Maxine Waters

in watts california. I use to go to school everyday ~~was~~ high as ever. I eventually stop going there too in stayed out of school for some months and while i was out of school i was getting drunk everyday and popping "X" pills and i was pregnant taking those and yes i knew but i didnt care i still wanted to fit in with my crew. One day i took about 3 pills at one time. I woke up the next day in thought that i had to do a number 2 but when i looked inside ~~to~~ the toilet it was a blood clod as big as small watermelon inside the toilet i bleed heavier and heavier all that day. I was in so much pain i couldn't take it so i went to one hospital they had me sitting there for hours just bleeding so i left there in went to a

another one. I had had a miscarriage because of all those pills I took and the drugs that's in there. I stayed in the hospital for 4 days. I even went to Crenshaw High, Whitney Young High School. But after I lost my baby I had realize to open my pretty brown eyes in see what life was all about. I was still out of school just at home hanging with friends and family members. I once meet this guy who I was so in love with gave me all I did everything and anything he wanted me to do. He use to abuse me when I didn't give him what he wanted so as money, sex, and etc. I had gotten pregnant by this guy more than 4 times. I finally got pregnant that fifth time ~~time~~ and decide to keep my baby. But then I had a change

lives

~~lives~~. I decided to look at life more brighter and more smarter so i can teach my son what life's all about. My life changed once my son came. Now im 20 years old My son is 2. ~~now im 20 years old~~ I thought if i have no education then my son would have no education. So i began organizing with the youth justice coalition. And ~~one~~ once i started working there i went back to My thought "If i have no education then my son have no education". So i became a student at free LA High School and currently still is until i graduate in get my high Diploma and teach that school important and the streets not. They want take you no where but to jail or hell so i thank God that he gave me my change which is my son.

of thought because ~~no~~ i didn't know how to be a mother.

already

The father would always hit me, in i didn't want that for my kid. When i went to get an abortion i was already 5 months in it was too late to abort my child. So i had to take time in gain balls that i was really about to be someone's mother. The father always told me while i was pregnant he was gonna be there for me and the baby. He was there ~~to~~ at birth after birth but when my son turned 2 months i became mommy and daddy because daddy up and walked out his life. It's kind of hard being a young ~~too~~ mother. My son was a blessing to my family though because my brother the only brother get kill over gang violence in he wasn't even a gang member. and Then my son came into our

GOOD
BYE

SCHOOL

STAY

TRACK
STORY

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