I have big dreams I know I can achieve. I want to be a Writer, Pediatric doctor, Gang Prevention Counselor, and somebody who deals with Juvenile Hall cases. You may ask why I want to be that, well let me tell you. I want to help other kids, to all the young girls heading in the wrong direction. I want to speak with them, tell them it’s not easy, it’s hard. I want to be able to give them some of my advice out of my experience. Even though it may go in through one ear and out the other, I want the best for all genders. I wouldn’t want them going through what I’m going through right now. Being incarcerated is really tough but I have to pick my battles. Life’s a risk and life’s always going to be challenging. I know most young girls been through what I been through. I know what’s its like not to have a place to sleep, not to have anything to eat, having to go out your way and rob some food. I know what its like not to have a place to sleep, besides a car, or a beach, or even a park. I know what its like walking late at night by yourself Tired, Hungry, Cold, Sleepy, guys stopping you because they see you by yourself they think you’re a prostitute but your not. Your just walking and walking until you see the sun rise, thinking about where your going or who your going to hand with today. You go to McDonalds wash your face, and do your hair. You go to your home girls or homeboys house as if you had a good night. You shower or sleep while their parents are at work. They offer you something to eat but, you feel like they might think wrong of you so you say no, as if you already ate. You use their phone to hit up the homies. You go with them on missions and you know your going to get into trouble but you still go because you have nothing better to do. Your just a young girl thinking, or trying to be a big girl. When you’re getting ready to leave, the homies want to give you a ride home but you say no and lie that your moms picking you up. Instead your just walking all night until the cops see you and stop you to ask for your name to see if you have a warrant. Next thing you know your back in jail. Most girls been through what I been through, but step by step time by time things won’t happen overnight but things will start to change you just have to
put in a lot of effort, and keep trying. I want to help people, but I have to help myself first. Chase your dreams. Young people like me that are at risk rarely open up. We never know when a young person will be ready to change, when we will be open up. It is important to provide a steady stream of guidance, Opportunity, and unconditional nurturing, so when that young person is ready to change, when they will finally open up, they can find the resources to do so. We’ve go to learn to receive help from others. I realized that opportunity is hard to come by so, when a person is lending a helping hand, one needs to open his or hers arms up and embrace that support. It takes two to tango and a young person who struggles needs the support to make it to the next level, however, this same young person needs to hold himself or herself accountable for their actions and correct our own mistakes, ask for forgiveness, and learn to make things better in our life.