

My name is Callie Parker, I am currently in college for the 2nd time (1st cosmetology, this time majoring in Psychology with a minor in Social Work) & living with severe mixed ADHD. I am at the moment getting accommodations for the 2 classes that I have always struggled with ... MATH (pre-Calculus) & Biology.

I am 36 a mother of 2 beautiful little girls;

one is 7, her name is Shelby Hazle Lynne, & our youngest Callisee Emberlyn Blu, she will be a yr. in October.

My love of almost 10 yrs. also has ADHD, but he is the hyper type.

Sadly, Shelby was just diagnosed with mixed ADHD, with other comorbid disorders also like me

(as all 3 of us have other disorders that typically accompany ADHD> Anxiety & Depression Disorders) ...

We all are very bright and have very high IQ's (as most ADHD children & adults are) BUT we struggle in areas that cripple us where the world needs us to understand. Not just educationally but emotionally.

Chad & I wish so much that back when we were young & they didn't understand what ADHD was yet, that we had the help they give now. Instead, I was thrown into SLD classes, & tested for issues, but never received any help contributing to my failing of 2nd grade. From then on it was a nightmare of teachers & other students mad at me because I was holding the class up. Teachers would tell me things like, "Come on Callie, how many times do I have to explain this?" etc. I even had a teacher in 8th grade that literally yelled at me in front of the whole class & said, "Really Callie, as much as I've explained this to you, & YOU STILL DON'T GET IT! ... I guess you will just fall behind & fail & I'll see you next yr. in my Algebra class!" I will never forget that ... I will never forget all the times I was stared at, made fun of, felt inadequate ... how many times I felt & still feel like a failure. This is where it hits us emotionally...& it lasts a lifetime. I always try to do too much, be too much, to be a super mom...but it always results always the same...I ALWAYS FALL SHORT. So this is why I am going into the field I am. For Psychology...this is my passion, I want to help others not have to live the life that Chad & I have...it scars you inside becoming a part of you...

So as I write this, I am crying ...

Not for me or Chad, as we are already too far gone ...

But for our little Shelby ...

Who looks at me when doing homework, & I see myself at her age...

eyes of sadness...

eyes of not being smart enough...

With eyes that cry because she feels like a failure.

Our daughter shouldn't ever have to feel this way...NO CHILD OR ADULT SHOULD

Shelby ...

SHE'S OUR REASON FOR FIGHTING

For if we take away something so vital to our childrens' lives...to their future...

Please tell me..what does that say about us?!