

## JOURNAL PROGRAM

WHAT IS MY EARLIEST MEMORY? I WAS ONE YEAR'S OLD GOING ON TWO. WHERE I WAS ALWAYS KEPT IN THE HIGH-CHAIR. AS I WOULD JUST WATCH MY OTHER SISTER'S AND BROTHER'S PLAY AROUND WITH THEIR DOLL BABIES AND ARMY MAN, OR WATCH THEM LOOK AT CARTOONS. WHILE I JUST SIT QUIETLY IN THE HIGH CHAIR ADMIRING ALL THE FUN MY OLDER SISTER'S AND BROTHER'S WERE HAVING, PLAYING WITH THEIR TOYS OR WATCHING TELEVISION. AS MY SISTER RACHEL WHO WAS THREE YEARS OLD ALWAYS WOULD SIT UNDER MY MOTHER OR QUIETLY BY HERSELF WITH HER DOLL BABY. AS MY OLDEST SISTER ANGELA, WHO WAS SIX YEARS OLD ALWAYS ~~WERE~~ WERE FEEDING ME LIKE I WAS HER BABY. AS ANGELA WOULD SAY EAT LITTLE BABY, EAT LITTLE BABY SO YOU CAN GET BIG AND STRONG. AS I WAS A SMALL LITTLE BABY EVEN THOUGH I WAS GOING ON TWO YEAR OLD. I WAS STILL A TINY BABY. WHO MY MOTHER DID NOT MIND LEAVING IN THE HIGH CHAIR ALL DAY LONG WHERE I WOULD EAT AND SLEEP IN THE HIGH CHAIR. UNTIL MY MOTHER WOULD TAKE ME OUT TO SLEEP IN MY BED WITH MY BROTHER BENJAMIN. THEN IT HAPPEN! AFTER I WAS TWO YEARS OLD; MY MOTHER HAD FONDLY DECIDE TO LET ME OUT THE HIGH CHAIR. IN WHICH I WAS NO MORE THE QUIET BABY.

WALKING RUNNING AND GETTING INTO EVERYTHING. AS THE MOTHER USE TO PLAY AROUND AND CALL ME THE DEVIL CHILD BECAUSE I WOULD LIKE TO FIGHT MY OLDER SISTER'S AND BROTHER'S, WHO WOULD NOT HIT ME BACK BECAUSE I WAS THE BABY. WHICH THEY ALL WOULD CALL ME THE LITTLE BABY AND TELL MY MOTHER, THAT I AM BEING BAD AND KEEP ON HITTING THEM. AS I WOULD GRAB THIS ORANGE PLASTIC BAT TO CARRY WITH ME AS I GO AROUND THE HOUSE LOOKING FOR MY OLDER SISTERS AND BROTHERS TO HIT WITH THE BAT WHO WOULD TELL MY MOTHER THAT I AM KEEP HITTING THEM WHILE THEY CRY BECAUSE I HIT THEM WITH THE BAT WHICH MY MOTHER WOULD POP ME AND TAKE MY BAT WHILE MY MOTHER WOULD TELL MY OLDER SISTERS AND BROTHERS YOU ARE LETTING THIS LITTLE BABY MAKE YOU CRY, YALL BETTER HIT YALL LITTLE BROTHER BACK AND STOP CRYING AND TELLING ME WHAT YOUR LITTLE BROTHER DID BECAUSE YOUR LITTLE BROTHER IS BITTING you up. SO NEXT TIME YOU TELL ME WHAT YOUR LITTLE BROTHER DID, I AM GOING TO POP YOU BECAUSE YALL ARE TOO OLD TO LET YOUR LITTLE BROTHER BIT YALL UP SO GET CUT MY FACE BEFORE I BIT YALL BUTT TOO JUST FOR TELLING. AS MY MOTHER

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WOULD LET ME GO. I WILL GO GET MY ORANGE  
BAT TO HIT THEM IN THE HEAD SOME MORE. WHICH  
THEY WOULD CRY AND TELL ON ME TO MY MOTHER. WHO  
WOULD POP ~~ABOVE~~ OF US ON THE BUTT. WHERE ALL OF US  
WILL CRY WHICH MADE MY SISTER'S AND BROTHERS HIT  
ME BACK. AS THEY NO LONGER SEEN ME AS THE BABY.  
BUT SEEN ME AS A BAD BABY. WHO KEPT GETTING  
THEM IN TROUBLE EVERY TIME THEY WOULD TELL MY MOTHER  
THAT I HIT THEM. THEY WOULD GET A BEATING. SO INSTEAD  
OF GETTING A BEATING BY MOTHER, MY BIG SISTERS AND  
BROTHERS WOULD POP MY HAND AND TELL ME TO BE A  
GOOD LITTLE BOY. WHICH I WOULD TELL THEM THAT THEY  
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO, BETCH. THEN TELL THEM  
FUCK YOU BETCH. WHICH THEY WOULD TELL MOTHER; I AM  
I AM CURSING. WHERE MY MOTHER WOULD SAY I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT HAPPEN TO MY GOOD LITTLE CHILD. THAT SET IN THE  
HIGH CHAIR ALL QUIET, LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BOY. BUT AS  
SOON I LET HIM OUT ALL HELL BRAKE LOOSE MY SON  
BECOME THE DEVIL'S CHILD. WHERE DID HE LEARN SUCH  
CURSE WORDS. WHEN THAT'S ALL HE DID IS STAY INSIDE  
THE HIGH CHAIR, ALL DAY. I MEAN HE WOULD SLEEP, EAT  
AND STAY IN THE HIGH CHAIR UNTIL I TAKE HIM OUT,  
TO CARRY HIM TO HIS BED, TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP. SO I

KNOW WHERE HE LEARN THOSE CURSE WORD'S FROM. HERETO-  
FORE my MOTHER WOULD TAKE ME TO THE PRISON, TO VISIT  
my FATHER; AT THE AGE THREE YEARS OLD. WHICH my FATHER  
WOULD GIVE my MOTHER MONEY TO HELP SUPPORT my MOTHER,  
AND ALL FIVE OF HIS CHILDREN. AFTER my VISIT WITH my  
FATHER; UPON ME BEING THE ONLY CHILD THAT my MOTHER  
WOULD ALLOW TO COME TO SEE my FATHER, WITH HER. AS my  
OTHER SISTERS AND BROTHERS WHOM WERE OLDER THAN ME;  
HAD TO GO TO SCHOOL. So my mother WILL TAKE ME WITH  
HER TO VISIT my FATHER IN PRISON. WHEN SHE DIDN'T  
HAVE my ANT EVET TO WATCH ME, IN WHICH I WOULD  
LOCK my ANT EVET OUT OF THE HOUSE. WHEN SHE GO  
OUT ON THE PORCH TO SMOKE A CIGARETTE. WHERE I  
WOULD GO UP STAIRS; IN THE UP STAIRS ROOM TO LOOK  
OUT THE WINDOW TO MAKE SURE my ANT EVET CAN NOT  
GET BACK INTO THE HOUSE. WHERE my ANT EVET WOULD  
YELL AT ME FROM OUT ON THE PORCH. TO LET HER  
IN THE HOUSE. WHERE SHE WOULD SAY BOY YOU BETTER  
LET ME IN THIS HOUSE. BEFORE I TELL your mother. DO  
you WANT ME TO CALL your mother AND TELL HER you  
ARE BEING A BAD BOY. WHICH I WOULD REPLY YOU CAN'T  
CALL my mother BECAUSE THE PHONE IS IN THE HOUSE  
AND I'VE LOCKED you OUT THIS HOUSE. WHERE my  
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ANT EVET WOULD BE LIKE BOY YOU BETTER STOP  
PLAYING AND OPEN THIS DAMN DOOR. BEFORE I  
WIP YOUR BUTT. WHERE I SAID ~~NO~~ NOT UNET  
YOU GO TO THE ICE CREAM TRUCK TO BUY ME SOME  
COCKEES AND CANDY. WHICH MY ANT WOULD GO TO THE  
ICE CREAM TRUCK TO BUY ME SOME COCKEES AND CANDY  
BEFORE I WILL LET HER BACK INTO THE HOUSE. AS MY  
ANT EVET LOVED ME SHE WOULD NOT BEAT ME BUT  
SHE WOULD GRAB ME AND TITTLE ME TO MAKE ME  
LAUGHT. WHILE SHE TELL ME THAT WAS SMART. BUT SHE  
IS NOT GEVING ME THE COCKEES AND CANDY UNTIL I EAT  
ALL MY FOOD. WHERE MY ANT EVET WOULD LET ME EAT MY  
CANDY AND COCKEES. AS I LOOK AT CARTOON'S. CALLED THE  
KILLER TOMATOES. ~~NO~~ plus TEENAGE MUTING NINJA  
TURTLES. WHICH WOULD MAKE ME HAVE NIGHTMARS AT  
NIGHT. UPON DREAMING OF HEAVEN AND HELL WHERE THE  
WORLD WOULD BE BURNING. LIKE HELL WAS ~~ON~~ ON  
~~EARTH~~ EARTH. AS MASTER SHETTER TRY TO SAVE ME OR THE  
EARTH. UPON A DREAM ABOUT THE END OF THE WORLD AS THE  
WORLD WAS ON FIRE. WHICH WOULD FORCE ME TO WAKE UP  
AND RAN IN BED WITH MY MOTHER AND STEP FATHER. AS I WAS SCARED  
TO GO BACK TO SLEEP IN MY OWN BED. WHICH I FELT SAFE SLEEPING  
IN MY MOTHER BED WITH MY MOTHER AND STEP FATHER.

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THE END