Moving is it fun?

 Moving from home to home isn’t very amusing. It isn’t like my families, in the army or we can’t afford a home. It’s just there’s a lot of stuff to deal with. When I was little something happened and my mom didn’t want me anymore because I was ‘bad’ you know you act how you’ve been shown. So she had called my step mom and my step mom took me, I think my dad was with her at the time, but I had gone with her mom. She had wanted me.she got me straightened out, so I wasn’t ‘bad’ anymore. Eventually I moved in with my stepmom and dad, I had lived there for a while,

 Then one Christmas I went to my mom’s, mom’s house because they have Christmas there. They asked me, “Who do you want to stay with?”

I had thought she meant the night so I said, “Mammaws.” Then they told me they meant live with, I didn’t want to live there but I did.

One summer I had gone to my mom’s and moved in with her. I went and stay with my stepmom, because my sister lived there. When I came back my sister also moved in with my mom. Eventually my mom said that, me and my brother were too much to handle and she moved me back in with my grandma. Something had happened and my sister and I had both moved back in with my stepmom.

No, I never really lived with my mom or dad, he doesn’t really care about me, he might act like he does, but he doesn’t. He’s practically a crack head I wouldn’t even consider him as my dad. He doesn’t deserve that tittle. My ‘dad’ doesn’t care and neither could I.

 Moving is a good thing, I’ve found the right place to be. It isn’t healthy for relationships, to be moving around and around but, I like where I live now. It seems like it’s been hard but when you’re going through it, it doesn’t seem that bad, but looking back on it, and it seems as if I was unwanted.

 I don’t talk to most of my family, which is kind of a good thing; there is less drama to deal with. I’m kind of glad I’ve been through this if not, I wouldn’t be in the position I am in now, living with my stepmom.