

## **C. R.'s Travels (A personal story)**

Today life is much better than when I first came for recovery. I was one very hard headed man that had it all at one time until I was introduced to the world of ALCOHOL...

I started my journey at the early age of 14 when my brother-in-law gave me my first beer. Race on! For the next few years I drank when peers would offer the stuff. By the age of 18 I was married with child on the way. By 19 no child and no marriage. First taste of rejection . Now on the hunt to overcome loneliness. Clubs, fast cars, fast women, and quickly the disease of Alcoholism growing, unseen. By the age of 26 the destruction in my life was starting. I had my first back surgery, 2 broken marriages and the story continues....

Wedding number 3 same beginning same end. Only now 5 children, more drinking and single again.

The loneliness growing, for a person that had no tools to fight the loneliness destruction was on the rise. Lose of driver's license, jobs and life as I new it deteriorating.

Intervention, Brother found the Phoenix House and I was given my option homelessness or Recovery.

Recovery was my choice. At the Phoenix House I learned I could live life on life's terms by taking responsibility for my actions and that I could make better choices helping myself and others through this journey.