

M I A (A personal story)

I was born in the year of 1963 the 24th of December a beautiful little girl child to the parents of Mr. & Mrs. James A. Frost. As I grew up I was always in church, until I became a teenager, then I started to hang out with the wrong people. I started smoking cigarettes, pot , drinking, wine & having sex, that's when I went "*Missing in Action*" not where you couldn't see me but the things in my head had me doing all the things that my parents did not raise me to do. As I got into my 20's I started messing with cocaine and other mind altering drugs, I was really missing then. By the time I was 25 I had my first child only to get even more into my addiction. I would go gout and smoke crack with my child with me getting high. That's when my child had his first asthma attack, I really took it hard, because I shouldn't have had my child around such stuff of smoking crack, but that didn't stop me I kept right on doing the same old stuff year after year. Five years later I had my second child still doing the same old stuff, as my two kids grow older my life didn't get better, it got worse. I started drinking more and more. I would go and leave my kids with my parents and I wouldn't come back until the next day. Doing only God knows what. My life was in a real mess. My kids father would fight me and I still stayed with him. Then my parents both passed away and that really made things hard I got drunk, & lost my kids, but thank God my sister took custody of them. Even losing my kids didn't make me stop. It wasn't until I came to the Phoenix House that I was no longer MIA, I was found and now I know my way.

Author K. M. Frost