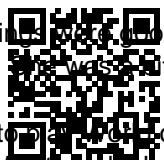




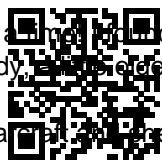
So Feb 2016 im in Pennsylvania. Easton, PA to be exact. I loved a lot of things about that place. One of the main things were the jobs I worked during my stay. I learned the art of Crepes and hand tossing pizzas, among many things.



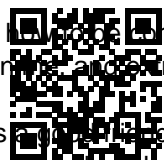
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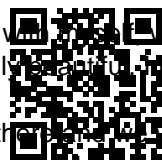
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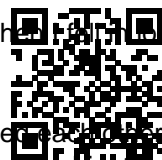
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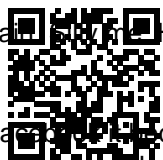
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Idk.

Well I go through about a week of confusion until I allow my self to start doubting her. Its hard to doubt someone you actually love. To believe they could lie on that scale. After some digging I found out even her cell phone number was under her father in laws name in Reno and I found his Facebook. He had a photo of her in a hospital bed with a newborn in her hands.

That was pretty confusing mentally aa well. This all came to an end Mar of 2017. I left Pennsylvania, too many bad memories with her and I couldn't shake it. The only person I had was my father who lives here in Phoenix.

He quit the hard drugs when i was 12. Too little too late if you ask me. He was very abusive physically, but so much more so verbally. He is probably the root of most of my anxiety. Despite all that, i still give him countless chances, but he is too hard to describe about the things he does.

He is an Electrician. He told me he could get me a job with his company if I came out here. So i did. And I got the job. It was good for a bit. Until he got fired. I had no transportation because the job was far south Chandler and I was staying with him in Sun City. He decides to move in with his also former addict girlfriend in their tiny 1 bedroom apartment with no room for me. He had already been charging me most of my check for the gas he spent to carpool, rent for staying with him, food he cooked, oh yeah and he charged me \$100 a week for child support he had to pay when i was a teenager because he didnt feel like my mom was entitled to his money.

So my only option at thaaat point was to turn to craigslist like im doing now. Except i posted in rooms for rent. And i found a place with someone who knew my situation and knew that i was going to start working. About a month of staying there and the guy gets really weird and sexual and one night he tried coming into my room when i was sleeping.

I have never felt more unsafe in my life at that point. He got violent when I started ignoring him and trying to move out.

Now im staying with my dads friend and his elderly mother in El Mirage. I was working with my father again doing temp work at various job sites. The reason i was able to move in here was because their lights were getting turned off and they needed money to stop that. Well 2 weeks into the first month the lights go out again. So i pay another \$250. 2 weeks go by and its now \$350, Plus \$125 a week AND i have been buying all the food. Plus when i go to work he will go through my room and steal my things. "Im a grown man. You think i dont know what i can get away with" when I asked about where my moms ring was which was the first to go missing. Turns out im living with a Meth addict who was only paying part of the light bill and smoking the rest. Meanwhile his elderly mother lies crippled in her wheelchair hungry and without electric.

I need to leave. Anywhere. I cant just up and go sadly, I will need a place to stay for at least 2 weeks while I get my first paycheck. I have gotten every job i have interviewed for and im 100% confident. I just need an opportunity somewhere else. Even if it's on the opposite side of Phoenix. Im an amazing cook, but I can also find easy high paying jobs in Electric.

Thank you so much if you actually read all that. Writing it helped me think some things out too. Like I said, im pretty smart. 178 IQ was my last test. Maybe someone out there needs my helps as much as I need
