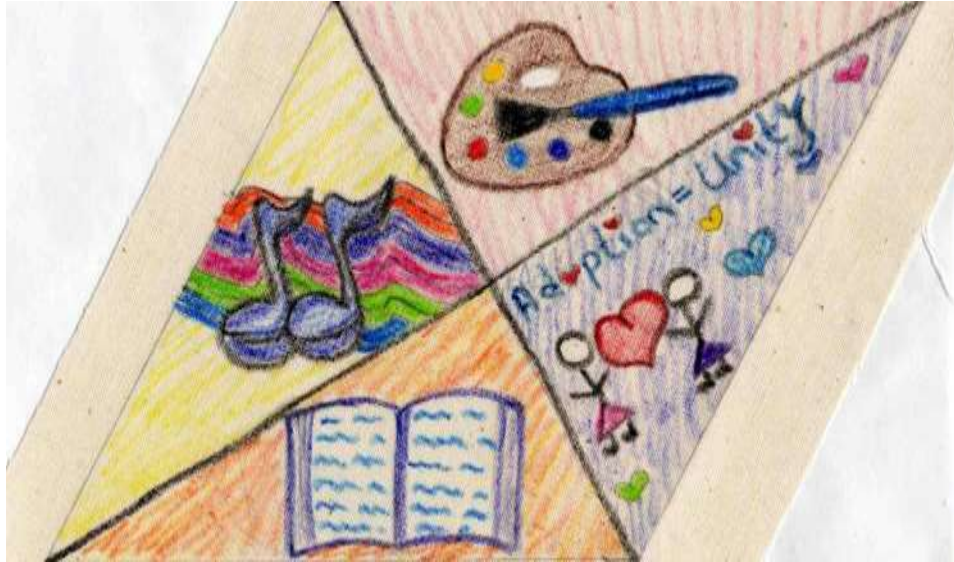


MY DAUGHTER'S STORY



At the age of 8 and after at least 10 foster homes and two failed adoptions, my daughter came to live with me in foster care. She was only supposed to be with me for a couple of months. A year later and after many court hearings, the judge terminated parental rights. That is when I decided to adopt her. Two days after her tenth birthday, we became a family.

Even though she found safety and stability, she has struggled for the past 8½ years through many phases attending Day Treatment Centers, Residential Treatment Centers, Hospitalizations, and Foster Care. She has struggled with attachment issues and Bi-Polar. We have come a long way since the adoption.

She is very intelligent, a wonderful artist and an avid reading (reading at least 2 books on a weekend!) and loves music. She has wonderful sense of humor and is looking at the possibly attending college and concentrating going into the medical field of some sort. She has remarkable developed into this beautiful young 16-year-old that I proudly call my daughter!