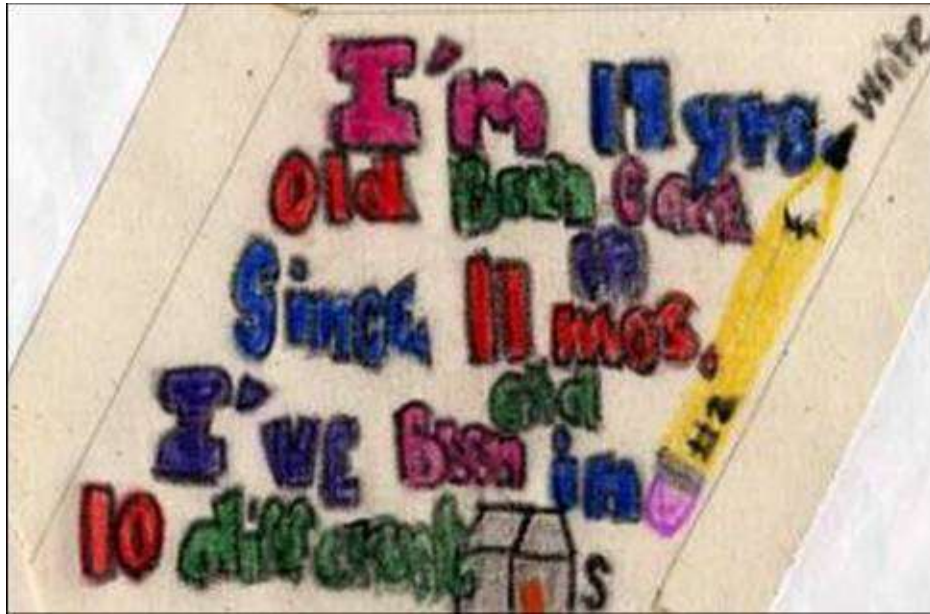


# VITISHA'S STORY



My name is Vitisha. I was born on November 11, 1987. Some people can't pronounce my name, so they often call me Tish, Tisha, Vi (Vy) either one is fine. Right now I am attending an alternative school by choice because I feel that it will help me with my studies.

When I'm not doing homework, I read, watch television, and write stories or poems, and journal. I love animals and I love babysitting smaller children. Being separated from my siblings does make me feel lonely and sometimes I find a pen pal in the phone book, but I call first. Growing up in 10 different places, I had some of those foster parents try to doubt me and put me down the whole step of the way, I just wanted to say, "I am somebody and will grow older with a job most people can't get, why? Because I have an education, goals, and dreams for the future!"

In closing, I would like to say being foster children doesn't make us any different from anyone else, so we shouldn't be treated as if we were invisible.

