

Atlantic Canada's First Street Newspaper
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Mission Statement:

To provide a voice for the poor and needy,
 to educate and develop a critical conscience,
 to develop a community based solution
 to poverty and to generate income
 for those in need.

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For Real, For Sure, Straight From My Heart

by Judy Deal,
**Editorial Contributor
 and Vendor**

I find myself sitting here wishing that with all the people I do know how can I think about not being able to afford to live a life that's actually in the norm only because I want a place that's safe and respectable to the renters. Well I really ended up living on the corner of Windsor and Young St. I really couldn't afford it by myself. I had just gotten out of the hospital from my illnesses. Hitting myself so hard that put me in a comma twice, in about two years, in the hospital. I wasn't very well. I had chronins, colitus and cancer, plus my mom was on the same floor, opposite with alzheimers and cancer. I didn't know this until I had gotten better enough to be able to walk down to see her. I really felt so alone. I can't remember overly too much except for pain and more pain. I could see and hear those around me, but I couldn't make any sense of it at all. I really thought they were trying to kill me, not save me as such. I seen and heard but couldn't speak at all.

Well, when I couldn't afford that apartment, I was looking for help from most anyone back then. I was so scared and alone. Then I was not very smart when it came to not trusting those that actually end up hurting you in return. That's my life ever since I really lost my health I had to depend on those that I thought could

be trusted. But, of course, I found out that wasn't the case. But I grew up thinking it will always be an upside to most anything that's not so good. Oh yes, also, not to hate anyone for their mishaps because you just hurt yourself in the long run.

Then a very good person at heart, I stayed with, she was like my angel. I stayed with her. I had nothing at all, just a suitcase with clothes as such. Then I heard that there was a place on antohter street which seemed very nice and reasonable. Oh my, that was another different story. The rent was very sensible, but he really didn't care for his tenants well being at all. So I really went through so much I really couldn't imagine at all in my life. I prayed to God each and every day. Then my illness really came back out of remission. I really gotten so sick, so weak. But I had to trust one person again. He was my friend and my neighbor. Which he was a true friend indeed. I felt safe.

I ended up in the hospital again, in a coma, again. He came to the hospital every day, I was told he read a book. I was so sick and I wasn't totally alone, my friend was there. But most on all good was there for me in more ways than one.

Well, I had to live among those that were into their own thing to survive. I really couldn't care as long as I was living the way I wanted to. I

loved helping people that needed the help, really didnt much judge anyone. I wasn't on this earth to judge, only to live a life that's safe and sound in my mind and in my place I called my home.

I really prayed so much and it really helped in so many ways. Well it's so unbelievable to even imagine. It really happened to me for real.

I was kept safe from most situations that I had nothing to do with as such. But then I left, I couldn't live there no more. I really was getting sicker and sicker. Then I found myself sticking up for myself. Oh that didn't turn out so pleasant. So then I had friends that helped me through everything that shouldn't of happened to me as such.

Where was the law? That is really a big question. I left, stayed with a woman that was a christian. So she let me stay at her place until I found a place. So I did, here, where I reside now. Well I left one place to another which really wasn't safe at all. At first there were everything and anything that could be was. But I kept to myself which that was just fine with me. I had my own place with a door. That was my domain safe and sound behind my doors. This lasted for years and years not knowing what was going to happen next to put tenants in danger of most anything. Well then I had gotten settled very nice, Then of course a flood from above me from a queen size water bed. It happened because it was punchered with a knife for what ever reason. My place was totally flooded in the cold outside. I was laying in bed. I called the fire department only because I didn't know what I was in for with the water coming from my ceiling light. This was so terrifying for me plus I lived in cold and dampness.

With me really trying to do everything by myself. The woman gave me an eviction notice because it came to my apartment. So I was being black listed against. Not considered to be put in another apartment so I would be safe and sound. Then I said, why won't anyone like the woman and the super let me fend for myself they didn't offer any help right that very moment except an eviction notice. They just wanted me out. They really didn't care much about me as a human being that was a victimof someones wrong doings. Which they knew all about.

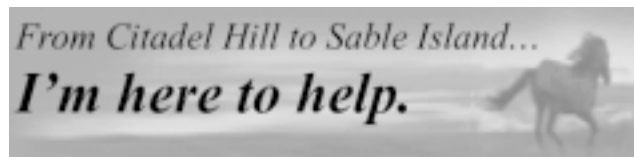
So I went into a very bad depression not even caring about much of nothing. I was kicked in the face so many times when I asked to try and get help. It was too much for one person to handle. I really gave up only because a lady came into visit me from Housing. She thought I lived in the mess on purpose. I cried and called someone that could talk to that person. But it had taken a long time. But with the blessing from god things thruely happended to help me out for real. I couldn't believe it. Things just happened.

Well I'm so blessed for those that helped me for real. I do not know where I would be today if God didn't put you in my path. I'm still trying to find a cheaper place to live only because I would like to eat better and I love my television for entertainment. Because that is all I had when I was unable to move when I was very sick. It really helps me occupy my mind to sleep, instead of drugs from the doctor.

Now I'm coming back to life because fo the way I did and still am thinking about lifes' little ups and downs as such. Things will come for the best if I keep the faith in God and the Human race for real, no matter what the case may be.

Strait from my heart to yours.

With me really trying to do everything by



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