

Josh Mosher
Kim's husband
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Ward of the state

I've been through foster homes shelters, living with my grandparents, basically when no one else would take us. We were wards, my brother, and sister and I, were wards of the state in California. My grandparents took us in, we moved here, and then got split up again. My brother, my sister got adopted, my brother went back to my mom. And I stayed there for another year, and then I got adopted and then I moved up north and then we, for four years, and then we moved down to Southern Minnesota for another four years, then I joined the Army....There's a lot of stuff that went on and there's abuse from my natural father, my biological father, boyfriends, we called them step dads, but he abused her and us.

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I was not a pleasant person. I had started drinking more and just in general it kind of felt like I didn't know where I was supposed to be in life, and I kind of took it out on everybody else. Because I'm frustrated, stressed about the finances. That- And she kept telling me you know, "hey we'll figure it out." And I just kind of that I can't figure it out right now. I can't think long term in that aspect of it, and she said, "oh well we'll be fine." So that created a lot of tension between us that I just, I'd come home and I'd have to have everything neat and clean. It was kind of a way when I came home, I guess, now looking at it. I didn't have control, and a lot of things that happened at work. And I just came home, and just wanted things done. It was kind of, if I didn't get it done I'd start yelling, and start, you know, getting very upset and the kids didn't like it. They started having a lot of dis- you know a lot of problems with, "hey why aren't you listening" and looking back now, why, you know they're kids.

Three days later she was gone

But, it's there's a lot of tension, there's a lot of yelling. I was miserable and making everybody else around me the same. Well, I knew the day that they were leaving and it was, she had just gotten back from. She was in the hospital for a little bit, and then she came back, and then about three days later she was gone. And I was kind of begging and pleading, you know, but at that point. You know and I even told her I said, "it's weird talking to her", she was just shut off from me. It was, it's hard to see somebody that you care for that, and they just totally shut down any feeling or anything for you. And I kind of started doing the well I'm not the only one here, and that's not the point you know, but I remember that and I kind of tried to avoid that day. I was working, and I came

back, and I had went somewhere, and I came back and they were gone. And I just, it was hard to come back to an empty house.