

To me, this was certainly inclusive of all the rest of the best in the benefits, a person could want while growing up, as the most of the things got given to us children out of them times in life.

Our father went to work and worked hard for us all, by paying for his tax's, so to be able to provide for his family and himself and or other loved ones.

When I would try to describe him; I would explain that he demonstrates, the highest standard's that can get set in a person's lifetime or just to describe his character a little more; I would paint a picture that's would truly demonstrate, a true Person who always stands for the correct principles, towards being a proud man.

My father is a strong and honest man, who is originally from the West Indies; "Antigua, what is also known as; Waladli, or; Wadadli, by the native population," he himself had a well-disciplined upbringing.

Together my father and mother, are very consistent in their ways of life and would oversee to encourage all of their children's additional energy to get be complied towards their home work, to always being completed well, in turn so for us all to be well-developed; to a high level of statue and this got well maintained, on a regular basis, as they would always keep; One's eyes on inspecting the first-class standard's, that are needed to get met and achieved.

I can remember my father furthering this education of ours by sending me and my younger brother, to a Sunday school.

So I personal would know and understand that it would surely be fair to say; that neither of my parents, especially my father was, any were next too impressed, when I first got arrested, by the police.

If I was to explain some more about how I felt, at the time; I would continue to say, that it would be more than a fair statement for me to express myself by saying, that on this day I was more than Scared, Scared of what was about to happen to me, by my father and mother, once the police had finished dealing and worrying me too, I just simply never wanted to go back to my home, after to my fathers and mothers family home, as I understood how much trouble I was in.

## Chapter 2

Remembering:-

I can clearly remember thinking to myself when I was a grown man; that things have changed a lot in the world since my mother and father had got older:- oh how I had got it wrong;

For sure, I know, that unlike some people that I have met in my lifetime, that it still does get explained to me that I am a very polite person, I personally