

Sheila,

Angie's social worker told me a long time ago you were her foster parent, but I was really mad and I didn't want nothing to do with you. I should be taking care of Angie and those social workers are stupid and mean and don't want me to have her back. I've gotten well, I've gotten well a bunch of times and they then say another 6 months and I'm okay for six months and then they say another six months and it hurts so bad that I've just given up so many times. But, I didn't write you to talk about me I want to talk to you cause they told me that Angie is having a baby. And I'm gonna be a grandma and I don't want to not know my grandbaby like I don't know Angie. I mean Angie hates me and now she is gonna make my grandbaby hate me too. She didn't even tell me she was pregnant the damn social worker did- some young woman who probably doesn't even have kids. Not like she cares about Angie anyway cause in two months she'll have a new social worker. I'm sorry, I'm doing it again. I'm just mad and I haven't seen Angie for so many years and I don't even really know what she looks like. Its just so wrong for a mom not to be with her kids and no one cares about me not even my daughter and now I know I am just going to lose another baby from my life. Maybe you could convince Angie to speak with me? Maybe I could take her to the doctors and stuff if she isn't so mad. Maybe they can find some money for me to come out there. I don't know, maybe we could just talk or something.

Dotty
Angie' mom