

Charlie Ramirez

Charlie was born on a soft night along whispers and cries of another April. He grew up with the likes of a teacher, his father. While at war with life, Charlie's father battled with work and the uneasy woman who had given birth to his first son. Along the path, Charlie ventured through tragedy and war inside his own home. Where could he turn at this time of war?

Charlie felt his heart closing and barricading itself behind all the rage and sorrow. After the passing of a few years, the life he knew slowly died, all of the mental wounds he suffered scarred. He discovered that his father had separated from the growing pain. Charlie followed the rules of life and the responsibility passed down by his father. He found it all difficult to comprehend but stuck through the living hell with his dysfunctional family.

Rising through the rushing years, Charlie and his family reached hope closer and closer until they had it all in their hands. Charlie believed and waited for better days to follow with each setting sun and rising moon. His heart felt broken; the memories of the past haunted him into death. He raised himself up from beneath the thought that drove him towards misery—reborn into a cure that freed him from mental loss—the pencil and paper.

The words Charlie wrote, he loved and breathed life into their "lungs." He overcame this ruin with his family. Tasting each bit of air, he felt a bit lively. Then came a period in Charlie's life when he became an outcast. He no longer wanted to be a part of normal society and did not want to be a follower anymore.