

Twitter Thread by Jessie Renee



Jessie Renee

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I want to tell a story. When I was in like 3rd grade, I went with my mom while she dropped some drugs off (yes, she was). Anyways. She left me in the car. This guy comes out to “watch” me and it’s just me and him. He looks over and asks. “You don’t know what a haiku is, do you?”

I responded “yeah, it’s a traditional Japanese poem consisting of 3 lines and in the pattern of 5-7-5 syllables.” I remember I had just written one in class. He freaked out and told me I was the smartest person he has ever met. I was literally like 8.

Anyways. On that day he vowed to make sure I always made it to school. My mother was in her own world, doing and dealing drugs. When I tell you this guy drove me and picked me up so he KNEW I went everyday.. he literally did my homework with me.

He took me to all the important things in my life. He became family. The closest thing to a father figure I’ve ever had honestly. He was my best friend. He saved my life. Tonight I got a call from his sister. He died unexpectedly from a (possible) heart attack @ around 1am.

I woke up last night. At 1 am on the dot. I literally could not fall back asleep, so I laid there until 4. And then got up and went to lab. They tried reviving him from 1-4am. It’s like in some weird way my body felt that energy. I just didn’t know.

Anyways. He’s gone. I’m probably gonna be a weirdo for a while. Sorry in advance. I just needed to get that out. There is so much more but I just know I would not be where I am without him.

Love you Dave. Thank you for teaching me how to change a tire, replace my brakes, watching every episode of the Simpson’s with me, saving my life literally countless times.. always said “you can have a good life in spite of your mom, or a bad 1 bc of her”. I chose the good life.

