To whom it may concern,

I wanted to write a little bit about where I came from and where I have been and where I am at now, as well as where I would like to go.

We moved up to Haywood County when I was five from West Palm Beach Florida in 1985. When I turned seven years old, my mother locked me in a room for two years. The only time that I came out of my room was when I was either being tortured, beat, or raped by her and her boyfriends. When I turned nine, I had enough of the abuse, and set the house on fire while everyone was asleep, and took off with a bag of clothes. Everyone made it out of the fire, and I was sent off for the next seven years for attempted murder. During my time of incarceration as a juvenile, I received more physical and sexual abuse than I did at home.

The day I turned sixteen, I was released from the last boys home I attended. I was told that I was not allowed within a thousand yards of my mothers house or her children, so they politely opened the door and said you are going to have to leave, and then shut the door behind me. At this point the only thing I knew about life was how to do chores, run a dishwasher, and school work. I had to live on the streets since that day. I ended up living homeless, bouncing from couches, putt putt courses, bridges, etc. for the next four years. I started going to college in 2000. I had a buddy that let me live with him while I was going to school. While I was attending Southwestern Community College, I was taking Culinary Arts. I was top of my class, I had a 4.0 G.P.A. I was also on the Executive Board of the Student Government Association. My last semester of school, my father passed away. I ended up bombing out of college and amping up my drug use 10 fold. I started using heavy drugs at the age of twelve, and continued that path for the next 23 years. I ended up becoming a felon in 2018. I also found myself in prison and jail for most of that year.

Now I am four months away from successfully completing probation for the first time in my life. I have passed every drug test administered to me this year. I have received my state certification for peer support specialist. I am also part of the Haywood County Jail Ministries team, able to go into the jail with celebrate recovery and SeekHealing. I have sat on the Board of Directors for Mountain Youth Resources. I have also been a member of Healthy Haywood. I know basic English sign language, and very little Spanish. I have been certified in First Aid and CPR as well as Basic Water Safety. I have also been a North Carolina certified Armed Security Officer. I have completed Listening Training with SeekHealing, as well as attended Opioid Overdose Awareness classes, and I have completed Opioid Awareness online classes as well.

I am at a point in my life now where I wish I could have gotten to a long time ago. But I do not plan on stopping where I am at. I would love to find a place in the peer support field where I can work with people that have had or is having drug abuse symptoms, incarceration, and juveniles who just need a guiding hand. Anything that I can do to give someone hope that life can be better and that they don’t have to live that way is the career path for me.

I sincerely hope that this letter can give you an idea of what I have been through and what I can bring to the table and hopefully you can find room for me within your organization. Thank you for your time and consideration.

Sincerely,

Danny Dwain Wallace N.C.P.S.S.

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