

Speechless

by

Sharon Sanders

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Acknowledgements

Firstly, I would like to thank all my friends who have stuck by me. My sister Dena, she has always had good advice for me, and I must say I have listened to her most of the time. Love you lots, x.

My niece Holly who I adore, you know when Holly is in the room alright, ha!!! Love you lots, x.

My brother-in-law, Jason, at times I really don't know what I would have done without you, thanks Jason, x.

Ben who is Jason's son, thanks for the entertainment (the trampoline video, hilarious).

My brother who keeps out of my way most of the time, he knows I am trouble, love you Gazza, x.

Clair you are my little mini me Keep going you are doing so well, Thank you so much for all your support on that dreaded day I don't think I would of got through it without you, can't wait to meet and have a G & T x

Thank you to Glen for all your support. Love Ya xx.

I must not forget the new man in my life Prince Arthur, my grandchild, who had filled me for a short space of time with so much happiness and filled my heart with so much joy Love you to the moon and back.

I also have to mention June she has been like a mum to me in the last 3 years, with listening to all my dramas, June has accepted me into her family and I am so grateful Thank you June xx

The last person I need to mention is my Rock Max. You have given me the strength to carry on and wake up to a new one. I am so sorry that you haven't been well lately but I am here to get us through it together,

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we will get there, so proud of you, I love you more than you can imagine
xx It's been 7 years so hurry up Maxibabie xx

My sister-in-law, Marion, thanks for the memories. My soulmate, Paul, who at moments when I was losing the plot, was a phone call away, don't know what I would have done without you either, x.

I wont of course, forget Tracy Flanagan. We had some great times and I cherish them with you, my friend forever. There are people who I mention in this book that were in my life and still are, but not every day you know who you are.

About the Author



Hi I would like to introduce myself. My name is Sharon and I am fifty-six years young.

Having had the most fantastic upbringing with the most loving family I couldn't fault it in any way.

I am a very hard-working person and currently a Licence London Taxi Driver which took me five years to complete. This is one of my biggest achievements.

One of my proudest moments was given birth to my son. Being a mum is the most amazing experience in my eyes and nothing really compares to it.

I have had a very eventful life with so many ups and downs and trust me a lot has gone wrong. I felt inspired to write this book and dug out all my diaries put pen to paper and completed this autobiography.

I am a very positive, and caring, person.

Yea I got my faults who hasn't but If I am wrong, I will hold my hands up and say, but If I'm right I feel backed into a corner and that's when I come out fighting.

I love to help others in any way I can, If I can, as long as it's within my reach. I am one of those people that wears her heart on her sleeve, and says it how it is. I don't beat around the bush what is the point. I am most of the time a happy person and when I am not people do notice that there is something wrong so I try to stay upbeat most of the time.

I love to play music and dance to so many different tunes. This really makes me happy. I started to write this book four years ago and never finished it until Covid hit in 2020/2021. It's been a very daunting

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experience for me but also very exciting I have had so many lows and so many unbelievable and so so real moments that I had to write it all down.

I just hope I can help someone out there with the same experiences as myself I would then feel my work here in this book was all worthwhile.

It's all about:

- The falling out with my son
- The court case
- Being held against my will
- Being bullied
- Bereavement
- And finding the one

Plus a whole lot more.

It's been an emotional roller-coaster.

To protect the privacy of certain individuals, some of the names and other pieces of identifying information were changed.

I really hope you enjoy.

Lots of Love to you all.

Sharon XX

Disclaimer

Unless otherwise indicated, all names, characters, businesses, places, events, and Incidents, in this book are either the product of the author's imagination or used in fictitious manor. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

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Introduction

This book is from my world and from my eyes only. I have had the most fantastic upbringing with a loving mum and dad, and a sister and brother who I adore. My memories good and bad that I have had to deal with are all part and parcel of life, and I am still here. You get knockbacks and they have made me stronger and made me the person I am today. I thought you only wrote autobiographies when you reached a certain age and I thought you had to be famous, well I am certainly not old or famous, but why not? It's a bit of fun and I need it all down on paper for my reference too. To protect the privacy of certain individuals, some of the names and other pieces of identifying information were changed

1) PITFIELD WAY

It was the normal growing up in Stonebridge, everybody you knew either lived in Stonebridge, Harlesden, Willesden, Wembley, or Alperton. Even now when people ask me where I'm from I say Saint One Bridge, never say Stonebridge. It all started on the 27/01/1965 at Paddington, St Mary's hospital. My brother Gary and sister Dena had already been born. My Mum and Dad lived then in Malvern Road Kilburn. I was two when we went to Pitfield Way, Saint One Bridge. It was a 3-bedroom 1960's built house with a large back and front garden. You had to go through the kitchen to the bathroom, weird really but that's how the houses were built. We had a hatch, and every Sunday Mum would do a roast dinner and pass the dinners one by one, through the hatch. We would sit round the table and all eat as a family. Mum drinking wine, Dad with his Special Brew, we all took turns to wash and dry up and that's the way it stayed for years. Dad was a carpet fitter who worked in Muswell Hill for BR carpets, he had a little red van that was sign written. Mum was a cleaner in the early mornings and used to make bulbs in a factory for Osram. Gary was an electrician, Dena and I were still at school. Gary is nine years older than me, and Dena, 18 months older than me. Gary was into Genesis, The Who, and Status Quo, quite into his heavy rock and metal music. He had his own bedroom and I remember going upstairs and Gary saying, "Come here, I want to play you my new LP." Well, he used to lock the door and I had to sit there and listen to the music for ages. Sorry Gazza, still don't like it to this day... Dena and I shared a room, two single beds crammed into this tiny bedroom with one built-in wardrobe, but we coped and just got on with it.

We went to Sladebrook High School in Brentfield Road and what a hole it was too, I don't know to this day how I ever stuck it out, but that comes later. Every Saturday night Mum and Dad used to go to British Legion CIU club in Villers Road, Willesden, Dena and I would have to go if Gary was out and couldn't babysit us. Poor Gazza, he had a lot of

responsibility really. We would all get into the car, YES we had a car, but it never had any insurance or tax on it, but then again, nobody had tax and insurance in those days. Well, the people we knew anyway. I remember the red Morris Minor that we had, I loved that car it was very cool. We would get to the club for around 7pm, get the bingo tickets, pick our seats and the band would be setting up. It was always packed. Mum and Dad had loads of friends, in fact, the whole club. It was so friendly everybody knew everybody. There was Pam and Pete Warren, they lived next door but one to us. There were the Kellys, Shelia and John and John's brother, Eddie and his wife Joan. There was Bob and Eileen Elstone. Everybody all done up in suits, shirt and tie, shiny shoes. The women had all their hair done and make up, high heels and the clothes were amazing, jewellery to die for. It was what everybody waited for, Saturday night at the British Legion.

My Mum had a ring on every finger and was a knockout, definitely the prettiest lady there. When Mum used to walk in everybody would stare at her, she was very graceful, always wore a different outfit every week, would not wear the same thing twice, not there anyway. Mum never wore much make up as it wasn't needed, she was what I call a natural beauty, blonde, green eyes, and a stunning figure. Dad always wore a suit, not always a tie, but always smart. He was bald and tall but when he was young he had blonde curly hair, can you believe it? Curly hair and now none.

Mum and Dad used to jive to the band playing song after song. Dad even used to take one woman on one hand and mum on the other and jive away. Looking back now it was fantastic to watch. Everybody just had such a good time, and again looking back so did I. Dena and I had a lot of friends there too, they all used to go with their mums and dads. There was Lisa Elstone, and her brother, Roy, god did I used to fancy him! He was gorgeous looking. He was about six years older than me, Lisa was my age. We used to go downstairs into the loos and have a sly cigarette that I took from my Mum's packet of fags. We did used to have a laugh,