

My name is Sophie I am eighteen years old  
I grew up in care after my body was sold  
My dad was my pimp and my mum was an addict  
My sister adopted, my brother a convict

We are to others a dysfunctional family  
My history makes me parents "abnormally".  
I don't understand how to trust in others  
I wish I could be like other mothers

I am at risk of losing my baby boy  
I don't even think I feel any joy  
I struggle with keeping up my baby's routines  
I know my baby is not always clean

I chose the wrong people to be my friends  
My boyfriend exploits me to his own selfish ends.  
My son is set to have a life like my own  
Of pain and neglect, the seeds are already sown.

His social worker has given me a glimmer of hope  
And has said we could live with a foster carer to help me cope  
I am scared I will fail, my confidence is not great  
I truly believe that change for me is too late

I want a foster carer who sees beyond my façade  
And gives me what Carl Rogers calls "unconditional positive regard"  
I am mouthy and rude and speak my mind  
I wish I could just be quieter and kind

Foster carers at The Moon and Back  
Are supported to help parents develop what is seen that they lack  
Training and development is essential for this role  
But what is truly needed is empathy, care and a gentle cajole.

Parent and child placements are in great demand  
They are often placements that are planned  
A professional fee is paid for the care  
And a job that changes two generations is rare

So if you are interested come and talk to us  
We are happy for those who want to discuss  
How they can foster young parents in need  
And help them have a better chance to succeed.