

JOHN, 53  
NEW ORLEANS, LA



“My name is John Fitzgerald Kennedy. I was born two months after JFK was assassinated and was named after him. I used to be a cop. I retired early and managed my brother’s bar for four years. I stopped working when I injured my knee, and everything went downhill from there. I was in a bad place and was struggling with alcohol. Eventually, I wore out my welcome, and my friend dropped me off at a psych ward. I stayed there for eight days in recovery and have been homeless for the last month.

I can’t even walk, let alone work. I dislocated my knee twice, tore all the ligaments, and have broken my kneecap. Though I’m waiting on disability, I need a new kneecap if I want to be healthy again.”