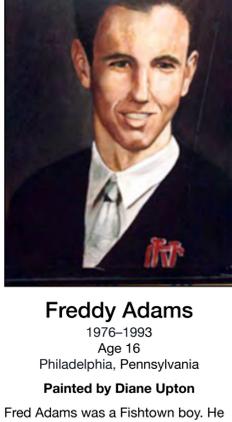


Lost Dreams on Canvas

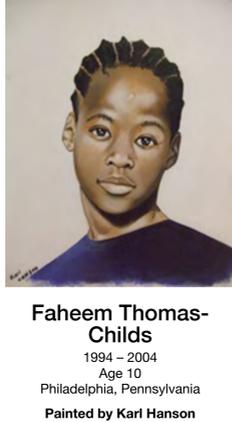


Freddy Adams
1976-1993
Age 16
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Diane Upton

Fred Adams was a Fishtown boy. He was with a group of teenagers who got into a fight with another group at Front and Berks Streets, near the railroad tracks.

Fred was hit over the head with a metal post from a highway warning sign and died March 8, 1993.



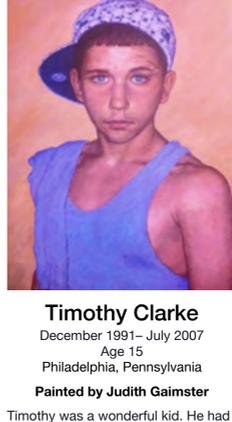
Faheem Thomas-Childs
1994 - 2004
Age 10
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Karl Hanson

10 year-old Faheem was a bright, third grade student at Pierce Elementary School in North Philadelphia. Faheem was polite and gentle and he always impressed other people who knew him. He was an A+ student, a leader in his class, and his teacher called him a real "peacemaker."

On the morning of Feb. 11, 2004, a gun battle between warring drug dealers erupted outside Pierce Elementary and spilled into the schoolyard. The gunfire unleashed a blizzard of nearly 100 shots in the area as children were arriving for school. One of the bullets struck Faheem in the face as he walked through the gates to school, killing him five days later.

Patricia Arnold remembers the message to her son Faheem, when she sent him off to school on February 11, 2004—the same admonition she has given to all her children for years. "Watch out for the cars, watch out for strangers, and if somebody's shooting, duck," Arnold said.



Timothy Clarke
December 1991 - July 2007
Age 15
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Judith Gaimster

Timothy was a wonderful kid. He had big blue eyes and a big wonderful smile. He was shy, but had a contagious laugh that could make a whole room laugh. Everyone liked and respected him—no one ever had a bad thing to say about Timothy.

One night Timothy stayed overnight at a friend's home. Late that night they walked to a corner store for some snacks. They were ambushed and shot and killed execution style. One of the people they were with was the intended target. Sadly, Timothy was at the wrong place at the wrong time.



Rosa'lyn Daniels
July 12, 1984 - July 25, 2011
Age 27
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Janis Pinkston

Rose loved to be alive and was full of life. Everyone who knew her loved and adored her. Rose had many dreams for her life. She wanted to obtain her degree in Forensic Science so that she could become a crime scene investigator. She had a beautiful voice and won several singing contests. She sang around the house all the time and dreamed of becoming a singer like Mariah Carey. Rose loved fashion and enjoyed looking good - every day she had a different fashion style. She was very close to her family. More than anything, she loved her children Zaki and Zakirah. They meant the world to her.

Rose became involved with a man who had become jealous and overbearing and started stalking her. She began to feel that she needed to break up with him. When her grandmother became ill, Rose took her to the hospital and called her parents who had just moved to Florida to tell them. When she finally went home to rest and prepare for her parents' visit, the "boyfriend" came to the house and was sitting on the steps, waiting for her. She invited him in to tell him that she was breaking up with him, whereupon he slit her throat and stabbed her multiple times, then he set her house on fire and took her car. This was a tragic end to a very beautiful life.



Jordan Davis
1995-2012
Age 17

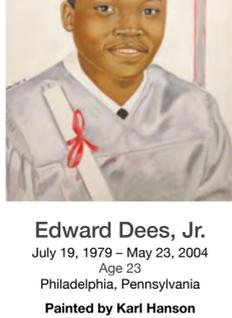
Painted by Lisa Gleim

Jordan was raised by his mother Lucia McBath in suburban Atlanta. "We taught him to understand that his actions ripple outward, that they affect other people, so be accountable." His father Ron was a doting dad who took Jordan every other weekend. Jordan had recently moved to Florida to live with his dad. He had a hard time adjusting at first at Samuel W. Wolfson High. But by the start of junior year his mood and grades had picked up sharply and he began to make a lot of new friends. Jordan was a star and everyone knew it. He was a High school junior with hopes of becoming a Marine.

On November 22, 2012, Jordan Davis went Black Friday shopping with three friends. Afterwards, Jordan and his friends drove to a gas station to pick up some snacks. While waiting for friend Tommie to run into the store, Jordan's favorite song came on the radio, so he turned the music way up. Then Michael Dunn pulled up next to them in his car. Hi girlfriend ran into the store to buy wine. Dunn cracked his window and told the boys to turn the music down. They refused. Dunn stated he saw a shotgun pointed out the window, so he opened fire. Tommie yelled "Duck" and pulled out as fast as he could while bullets flew by. Tommie drove into the adjacent shopping plaza and jumped out to check on his friends. Jordan was slumped over. The first three shots had gone through his door, two of them lodged in his chest. He gasped for air as the three friends shrieked for help. He died moments after he got to the hospital, where doctors tried mightily to revive him.

Police found Dunn the next day 160 miles away in a hotel with his girlfriend. They took him into custody. No gun was found in the car with the boys. Dunn admitted killing Jordan in self-defense. He was sentenced to life in prison without the possibility of parole for the murder of Jordan Davis and an additional 90 years for the attempted murders of Tevin, Tommy and Leland.

Jordan Davis died with his back to his killer. He will not graduate college. He will not marry the love of his life. He will not become a father. Lucia McBath and Ron Davis will never stop fighting for justice for their son.



Edward Dees, Jr.
July 19, 1979 - May 23, 2004
Age 23
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Karl Hanson

Edward was a welder and wanted to open his own power washing business, but his dream was to become a lawyer some day. He was going to Lincoln University and would have become a great lawyer.

Edward was heading out to a birthday party at Flamingo Bar, when he heard someone call his name. He turned around and someone shot and killed him. There were many witnesses, but no one claimed to see anything. It was a senseless act of violence. His family and friends cherish his memory.



Jaiil Hassan Haskin
July 12, 1988 - September 4, 2014
Age 28
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Barbara Sosson

Even as a young child, Jaiil had the ability to charm the room. He had such an engaging personality that it was hard to stay mad at him for long. He was a giving, fun-loving, and fun young man. He always had a strong connection to his older brother Jamal. They remained close as they grew up. Jamal played football, baseball and basketball, so Jaiil wanted to play as well. Jamal's friends treated Jaiil like their own younger brother. When Jamal went off to college, Jaiil felt he was losing his best friend.

As a teen, Jaiil became rebellious and got himself in trouble a good bit. He called it his "Knucklehead" years. He had several children and jobs during this time, but matured and decided it was really time to get serious.

He was on the brink of manhood and was about to start a degree in construction management when he was murdered on September 4, 2014. Jaiil lives on in his children's expressions and attitudes. He hoped for them to learn from his life—that education should be pursued passionately and that loyalty to friends and family are most important.



Trayvon Martin
February 5, 1995 - February 26, 2012
Age 17
Miami Gardens, Florida

Painted by Janis Pinkston

Trayvon Benjamin Martin was a 17 year-old high school student who lived in Miami Gardens, Florida with his mother Sybrina Fulton. He was a kind and loving person. When he was nine years old, he saved his father's life by pulling him out of a fire in their apartment. He enjoyed playing sports video games. He washed cars, babysat and cut grass to earn his own money. His former football coach said Trayvon had been one of the best players on their football team. He said he was a shy kid who always walked with his hoodie and headphones on listening to music. Martin's cousin Stephen Martin said that he and Trayvon had been like brothers growing up. He recalled that Trayvon had been very skilled at assembling, repairing, and riding pocket bikes and dirt bikes. Miriam Martin, Trayvon's aunt, said he had often stayed over visiting her family and that he was fond of wearing a hoodie; "it could be 100 degrees outside and he always had his hoodie on."

When Trayvon started high school, his goal of playing professional football was put aside in favor of a career working with airplanes. Martin wanted to fly or fix planes and in the summer of 2009, enrolled in "Experience Aviation," a seven-week program which introduced him to aviation. The program director said Martin was a polite youth who enjoyed flying and had an interest in football. After he graduated from the program, he spent the summer as a volunteer, helping out new students in the aviation program. According to his parents, Trayvon had hoped to attend the

University of Miami or Florida A&M University.

In February 2012 Trayvon had been staying with his father's fiancée at Twin Lakes, a gated townhouse community in Sanford Florida. On the evening of February 26, George Zimmerman, a neighborhood watch captain, observed Trayvon as he returned to the Twin Lakes housing community after having walked to a nearby convenience store. Zimmerman had been driving through the neighborhood on a personal errand. At approximately 7:09 PM, Zimmerman called the Sanford police non-emergency number to report "a suspicious person" in the Twin Lakes community. He is instructed not to get out of his SUV or approach the person. Zimmerman disregards the instructions. Moments later, neighbors report hearing gunfire. A violent encounter took place between Martin and Zimmerman, which ended when Zimmerman fatally shot Martin 70 yards from the rear door of the townhouse where he was staying. Zimmerman acknowledged that he shot Martin, claiming it was in self-defense.

Trayvon's body was taken to the morgue, where he was tagged as a John Doe, as he was not carrying any identification. His father, Tracy Martin, called to file a Missing Persons report early on February 28 and police officers arrived at his fiancée's condo with photographs of his dead son about 9:20 am. After Mr. Zimmerman was acquitted, Trayvon's parents, Sybrina Fulton and Tracy Martin have taken a higher profile, drawing praise from President Obama for handling a difficult situation with grace. Together, they are pressing the federal government to consider federal civil rights charges against Mr. Zimmerman, and they are waging a campaign to amend expanded self-defense statutes like the one in Florida, known as "Stand Your Ground" laws, that extend beyond the home the right to use force in a dangerous situation.

"My message to you is, please use my story, please use my tragedy, please use my broken heart to say to yourself, "We cannot let this happen to anybody else's child." " Sybrina Fulton said.

Martin was the son of Sybrina Fulton and Tracy Martin. PHILADELPHIA—The mother of Trayvon Martin, the unarmed Florida teenager whose fatal shooting by a neighborhood watch volunteer has provoked a national debate over racial profiling and gun laws, appealed to a crowd of African-American advocates here Friday to "use my broken heart" to prevent a repeat of what happened to her son.



Huy Hean
August 6, 1978 - June 30, 1996
Age 17
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Mary Sweeney

Huy, better known as "Smiley," was the sweetest and most determined person you ever met. Even though his grades were not very good in school, he worked hard and he was determined to reach his dream of becoming an auto mechanic. Smiley enjoyed basketball, football, roller-blading and playing video games.

Smiley was always there for his family and friends. During good times and bad, he always had a smile and was kind to everyone he met. His life and his dreams came to an end before he reached his 18th birthday.



Kieu T. Nguyen
1984 - 1997
Age 13
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Valerie Brasso

Kieu Nguyen and her mother moved from Saigon to Philadelphia in 1993 to seek a better life. Kieu was a good student and had recently won a "Student of the Month" certificate from her elementary school.

One evening Kieu went to a Karaoke restaurant with some friends when Phuong Vu struck a man over the head with a glass of beer and threatened to kill everyone inside. After Vu was thrown out, the man he had struck and several others ran outside and began battering him. Vu broke loose, ran to a nearby car, grabbed an automatic handgun and fired 10 shots towards a crowd of people. As Kieu was trying to break up the fight, Vo pointed the gun and fired at Kieu after she had fallen wounded. Kieu's death was a tragic end to a short life.



Lenora Kuong
1976 - 1996
Age 20
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Mickey Bissell

Lenora Kuong was a beautiful young lady who worked as a folk dancer and musician in her family's performance troupe. She choreographed many of the dances and sewed traditional outfits of bright satin and sequins. Lenora was also an honor student at Temple University studying international business management.

She was engaged to the owner of the video store where she was helping out when a gunman walked in and aimed right at her. She was shot once in the chest with a .38 caliber semi-automatic weapon. The Kuong family had decided to come to America because of its promise that hard work and good education would be rewarded. She survived the "killing fields" of Cambodia, her home country, only to be shot down in the "killing fields" of our urban streets.



Emilie Parker
May 12, 2006 - December 14, 2012
Age 6
Newtown, Connecticut

Painted by Maribel Danta

Emilie was a passionate young artist who always carried around her markers and pencils so she could draw or make a card for those around her.

A role model for her younger sisters, ages 3 and 4, Emilie delighted in teaching them how to read, dance and find the simple joys in life. They looked to her when they needed comfort. When one would fall, they would run to Emilie to get support and hugs and kisses.



Eddie Polec
1978 - 1994
Age 16
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Janet McShain

Eddie was a nice guy. He laughed and smiled with ease and was always generous. He was a 16 year old kid who still brought injured birds and squirrels home to try to nurse back to health. He had a soft spot in his heart for the weak and afraid and would try to help whenever possible. He lived for the moment and loved with his entire self. He felt other's pain and misery and in his own way, would bring a bit of joy into their hearts.

Eddie loved his job at Boston Chicken. He talked about going to cooking school. Maybe he would have been a great chef. Who knows. He definitely would have spend his life doing things that brought him and others happiness. Sadly, we will never find out. His life was cut short in November of 1994 while he was senselessly beaten to death with baseball bats.



Noah Pozner
November 20, 2006 - December 14, 2012
Age 6
Newtown, Connecticut

Painted by Mark Heid

Noah loved building Legos, throwing water balloons and having pretend sword fights. Noah was "smart as a whip" loved to read and figure out how things worked. He was gentle, but could be "a force to be reckoned with", reported his aunt. "He was a really lively, smart kid. He would have become a great man," said his uncle.

Noah had just celebrated his 6th birthday and was best friends with his twin sister Arielle. "They were always playing together, they loved to do things together", said Noah's uncle. His parents had just moved to Newtown from Brooklyn with his 2 sisters, Danielle and Sophia, and brother Michael for the schools. Remembering their "beautiful boy" brings comfort to the family.



Jarell Seay
June 2 1992 - April 24, 2011
Age 18
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Janis Pinkston

Joel and Cheryl Seay worked hard to protect their youngest son from the dangers of their West Philadelphia neighborhood. Each morning Joel drove Jarell to a private school 30 miles away where he earned good grades and excelled at sports and music. He was a standout forward on the basketball team. Jarell was a well-liked young man, known for his sense of humor. Little kids in the neighborhood would often stop by to see if Jarell could come out and play. He wanted a career in music or computers and planned to work for his father in the meantime. He was considering technical colleges, military service or working full time in his father's contracting business. Graduation day would have fallen on Jarell's 19th birthday.

On a beautiful Easter Sunday afternoon on April 24, 2011 the lives of Cheryl and Joel changed forever. Just as the family finished Easter dinner, their 18 year old son was murdered by senseless gunfire in front of family, friends, and neighbors. Two people had knocked on the front door, Joel answered it and Jarell went outside. After a brief exchange of words, one of them shot Jarell in the chest. He was pronounced dead shortly afterward. Police have no motive in the shooting and no arrests have been made. Now Joel is praying for his son's killer to be captured. "He was going to be a champion in life - He just didn't get a chance to show it." Jarell did not die in vain. He loved life, his family and laughter. The "Jarell Seay Love and Laughter Foundation" was established to honor his memory; his many great talents and love with the goal to unite the community with peace and love, while offering positive alternatives to prevent violence.

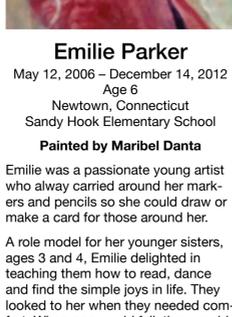


Marylee Otto
February 14, 1993 - March 29, 2008
Age 15
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Eliza Auth

Marylee was a beautiful, lovely, benevolent young woman with big blue eyes and a lovely smile. She was a social butterfly who enjoyed her many friends, big blue eyes and a dazzling smile.

Returning from the Neshaminy Mall, while walking with friends, Marylee was tragically struck and killed by a hit and run driver. She was rushed to the hospital where she died hours later. Friends and family were shocked and horrified. They love her and miss her dearly. Her mother Teresa Sautter has been relentlessly trying to get state lawmakers to increase the mandatory-minimum sentence for a driver who flees the scene of an accident.



Elizabeth Rivera
August 1975 - December 1981
Age 6
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Eliza Auth

Elizabeth enjoyed going to school, taking ballet lessons and most of all playing with her seven-year old brother.

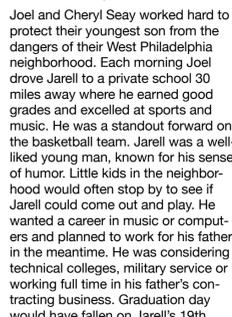
Tragically, one day Elizabeth's brother decided to play with weapons he found in their parent's bedroom. It wasn't long before one of the weapons discharged and Elizabeth was hit. Any dreams she might have had were lost that day, but will live on in the hearts of her family forever.



Teonna Shawntell Robinson
1981 - 1984
Age 2
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Painted by Sally Chase

Teonna was born October 1981. She grew into a beautiful baby who walked and talked early. On January 6, 1984, her father stabbed her 10 times in the heart and also stabbed and strangled her mother.



Khalif Thorpe
December 24, 1991 - February 25, 2010
Age 18
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Alan Bond

Khalif Thorpe had a job at a day-care center where he loved working with the children. He loved music and drawing and eating. He learned how to write in Arabic from his grandparents. He was very helpful to his family, friends and neighbors. Khalif's dream was to earn his High School diploma. He wanted to prove to his father that he could do it and he was just 3 weeks shy of graduating from Furness High School when he was gunned down—shot multiple times. He was in the wrong place at the wrong time.



Eric Michael Rice
June 15, 1988 - January 5, 1990
Age 18 months
Bridgeton, New Jersey

Painted by Karl Hanson

18 month old Eric never had a chance. Eric and his mother had moved in with her mother to get away from an abusive husband. But in January 1990, Eric stayed with his father for a few days and that is when his father suffocated little Eric. He wanted to make sure no other could take care of his son.



Edward John Stecker
April 1964 - February 1967
Age 2
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Eliza Auth

Charles Stecker was only 4 years old when he saw his foster mother, Lillian Bedford, kill his 2 year old brother Eddie. She hit Eddie so hard with a plastic bowling pin that he toppled out of his crib. Charles ran over to hold Eddie as he died, while blood poured out of his ears and nose. He held onto Eddie as his foster mother beat him off and yanked so forcefully to get to Eddie that she broke Charles' arm.

New accounts reveal that Bedford tidied the room before attending to the dying baby. She carried him to the tub to try to rinse off the blood before calling the police. Little Eddie was pronounced dead at the Germantown Hospital that night. He was buried holding a teddy bear—a gift from his brother. Decades later Charles is still trying to figure out what happened, what went wrong. He continues to work tirelessly as a voice for the voiceless, as an advocate to prevent child-abuse and raise awareness. He is the founder of the International Child Abuse Prevention Task Force and "Charlie's Angel" Foundation.

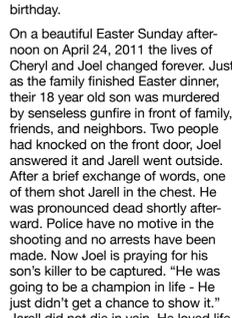


Luis Miguel Soto
December 3, 1971 - January 25, 1995
Age 23
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Margaretta Gilboy

Luis was a kind, loving person, trusted and close to family and friends. He always had a nice smile and was always willing to lend a helping hand.

He will be truly missed by all who knew him.



Marcus Yates
1983 - 1988
Age 5
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Painted by Eleanor Day

Marcus's death was the story that became the origin of *Lost Dreams on Canvas*. "See page 2 of this site for his story. (Origin on Menu bar)



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