

“There’s no guarantee in life. Anyone can go through what I did.”

Curtis



Two years ago, I was playing Duke Frederick in a National Theatre production of ‘As You Like It’. I got into a relationship with someone in Oxfordshire and moved there from London. After a year, it ended, and I discovered my name wasn’t on the tenancy.

I was on the streets for six weeks before St Mungo’s found me.

Sleeping rough was horrible, a shock. A year ago, I was performing at one of the best theatres in the world, and now I had lost everything – my relationship, my home. I believe in God, so I kept asking, what did I do wrong?

Every day, I focused on staying warm and trying to find a way out, but it seemed hopeless. I saw many people turn to substances and give up because it’s hard to see a future.

One night, two men from St Mungo’s came to find me. They were warm, understanding, and told me where to get blankets and advice.

A few weeks later, I got a place at a St Mungo’s hostel called Somewhere Safe to Stay. I stayed there for five or six months, where the support was incredible. They referred me to employment support, and I found a job at a pub. It was a relief after the loneliness of rough sleeping, and I could be my artsy, vibrant self again.

St Mungo’s has been a fantastic support, and now I’m back on my feet, in private rented accommodation, and pursuing my musical career. I’ve learned homelessness can happen to anyone and is nothing to be ashamed of.