

# A Young Adult Story

Volume 1

272,000 Words

Please Visit Us At:

[www.ayoungadultstory.com](http://www.ayoungadultstory.com)

### A Prayer

We pray for all our students. We pray that they can find God's existence in their lives. We pray that they will achieve the happiness that comes from loving God and from loving all our siblings throughout Humanity. We pray that all our students will achieve success on the same level as God created us to be equal in His Image and Likeness.

We pray that God will help our educators to teach our children and young adults about the dangers of engaging in the dangers of Substance abuse behaviors. We pray that our students will allow God's guidance will lead them to achieve the wisdom so that they can avoid committing reckless behaviors that can allow them to be infected with sexually transmitted diseases.

We pray that God will give our students give our students the wisdom to understand the difference between right and wrong. We want God to help us and to help our students to avoid incarceration in prisons and in psychiatric facilities. We want God to help our siblings who have behavioral disorders to live peacefully at home with their families so that God can help them to avoid becoming a threat to themselves and/or becoming a threat to others.

Our students must look to God to understand that they cannot solve problems by using violence. We must pray to God to ask Him to help us to teach our students to reject the use of firearms. We must follow God's guidance by teaching our students about the dangers of using weapons that could destroy their lives and the lives of others forever.

Our students must understand the joy that they will experience if they choose to achieve parenthood. God works with us to achieve the joy of bringing new human lives into the world. We pray that God will be able to reach out to our young adults and to guide them to achieve parenthood and to become successful parents.

We pray that young adults will reject using tobacco and alcohol. Tobacco is bad for our young adults. Alcohol, especially hard alcohol, is bad for our students. God must try to help our students to understand the negative benefits and liabilities of using tobacco and alcohol. We pray for all our siblings that suffer from cancer from using tobacco. We pray for the salvation of all our young adults that are becoming addicted to alcohol.

We must pray to God, and we must go to God to help us to develop of child students and our young adult students in the right way so that they will mature into an adulthood that will honor God, will honor their parents and family members, and that will honor Humanity.

We ask this in the Name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, Amen.

### The Purposes of the Books

Our books, A Young Adult Story Volume 1 and A Young Adult Story Volume 2, and our website, [www.ayoungadultstory.com](http://www.ayoungadultstory.com), discuss over one-hundred issues that confront modern education in the United States. I wrote these books for an audience of young adult readers. However, parents and educators may benefit from reading it also. Let us look at some of the features of these two volumes.

1. Advanced Readability Our words, phrases and sentences are very readable for young adults.
2. The Religious Connections These books explore previously unpublished theories about religions and how God builds relationships with our students and teachers.
3. Psychiatric and Psychological Introductions We try to encourage educators, students, and their families, to go to God, to go to psychiatrists, and to go to psychotherapists when our students are in desperate emotional and psychiatric pain and suffering.
4. Family Planning Conflicts We want young adult students to understand the ultimate consequences of underaged dating and underaged teenage pregnancies.
5. The Sexually Transmitted Disease Emergency We warn our young adult students about the high-risk behaviors that could consequently lead them to become infected with a sexually transmitted disease. We encourage our readers to take precautions to protect themselves against STD's.
6. The Substance Abuse Crisis Our young adults should be trained in Understanding how dangerous illegal street drugs and alcohol that can ruin their lives. Our books encourage young adult readers to reject illegal drugs and alcohol.
7. The Dating Game We talk about how desperate students are to find a partner to marry by the time that they graduate from high school and/or college. We talk about as God as being a Matchmaker that helps us to find a spouse that is right for each of us.
8. Finding God in Our Lives Our books help us to understand that God wants us to reach out to Him for help and guidance during our daily crises. God wants us to find Him through prayer.
9. The Joy of Childbirth Our books describe the creation and birth of new human lives. The books describe the Joy that parents experience when God presents them with a new human life for the first time.
10. Daily Prayers We want to talk to young adults about the benefits of engaging in daily prayers in their lives. Our young adults should never be afraid to communicate with God during a time of crisis.

### Chapter 1

It was a beautiful day in Humanity Township. It was a Friday. It was the third week of April.

Timothy Dillan and Catherine Dillan had been happily married for sixteen years. They had two children. Their names were Donnell and Peggy. They were fraternal twins. They were both twelve years old.

Catherine Dillan was a psychotherapist at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. Timothy Dillan was an office manager for the headquarters of a Consolidated Retail Shipment Corporation. They both had been in their jobs for over ten years.

Donnell and Peggy were attending the Chester Washington Grammar School. The kids were performing very well in their courses. Timothy, however, was upset that his kids were not

learning about Jesus Christ in their school. Catherine would take the kids to a Bible Study group in St. Mary's Parish to compensate for this problem. Their kids were doing so well at Chester Washington Grammar School that Catherine did not want to transfer the kids to a parochial grammar school.

Timothy and Catherine woke up two hours early for some unknown reason. They would always wake up before the kids would wake up to prepare the kids to go to school during the weekdays. They had an early breakfast and then started to talk about their lives as students in grammar school before they had even met each other.

"I would like to talk with you about what happened to you in your schools, Timothy," Catherine said. "What was it like to function in a school while you were battling a mental illness?"

"It was bad enough that I had to function with a mental illness," Timothy replied. "The other kids in The God and Humanity Academy were also a little bit off the wall. It was hard to function in my classes and in my social life when my peers were indifferent to their educations. Everybody the finger at me for their problems. I was not the problem. I do not know what caused the conflicts in our school."

"What were some of the things that were off the wall about the school?" Catherine asked.

"I think that my school was a little bit awkward," Timothy replied. "You could not believe some of the things that I had to deal with in The God and Humanity Academy. It was a school that was supposed to be a dating service for young adults. Part of the tuition that parents would pay to the school would support the capacity of the school to be a dating service for its students."

“Why would the principal and the teachers want young adult kids in grammar school to date each other?” Catherine asked.

“There was a lot of peer pressure to date and to become sexually active among the students,” Timothy replied. “Many of the girls were looking for fiancés and to get engaged so that they would have a husband after graduation from high school.”

“What was going on with the boys?” Catherine asked.

“The boys were trying to rape and to sexually exploit the young adult girls,” Timothy replied. “It seemed to me that the principal and the teachers did not care about the boys’ efforts to violate the young female minors in the school.”

“Did you try to have sexual relations with any young girl?” Catherine asked.

“They would put me down for not really pursuing a girlfriend while I was in grammar school,” Timothy replied. “What scared me was the possibility that I might get a girl pregnant. I was scared that they might find evidence to arrest me and to charge me with statutory rape. It is just rape when a boy tries to seduce and to have sexual relations with an underaged girl that is under the age of eighteen years old. I do not think that the teachers and principal understood this.”

“Did the kids taunt you?” Catherine asked.

“They drove me so crazy that they convinced me to try to hurt myself,” Timothy replied. “They came to my house at the end of the fourth-grade school year to attack me. Then I went into the house to take an overdose of my mother’s diet pills. Those kids enjoyed the idea of hurting me.”

“Why would the kids want to hurt you?” Catherine asked.

“Something was wrong with the school,” Timothy replied. “It was not my fault. The authorities discovered that The God and Humanity Academy had serious problems after I tried to hurt myself.”

“So, you decided to abstain from dating because you were afraid that you might make a girl pregnant?” Catherine asked.

“My therapist, Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes, and my psychiatrist, Dr. Patrick Wickard, felt that dating and sexual activity could ruin my life when I was just a young kid,” Timothy replied. “My best friend, Leo Pickford, also struggled with the humiliation of not being able to date girls in an environment where everyone was dating.”

“Did anything really bad happen when the kids were dating?” Catherine asked.

“There were at least three underaged teenage pregnancies that I detected when I was a student at The God and Humanity Academy,” Timothy replied. “Valerie Douglas was the tragedy of the school. She thought that she had found the man of her dreams in Gene Flavian. They had only dating for a few weeks. They decided to become sexually active. Their method of birth control failed. She got pregnant and then had a miscarriage while she was attending classes. Milton Lambert, the principal, felt that a miscarriage was the best thing that could happen for her.”

“What else went wrong?” Catherine asked.

“We had the most successful drug dealer in Pennsylvania in our community here in Humanity Township,” Timothy replied. “His name was Darold Carrington. He was the kind of

drug dealer that thought that he could get away with murder. He could get his clients any illegal drugs and/or any illegal painkillers in the world. I was such an insult because of the way that local police and federal law enforcement agencies either could not detect his operations or just did not want to do anything about him.”

“Did you ever use drugs from Darold Carrington?” Catherine asked.

“No,” Timothy replied. “I believe in my relationship with God. I always felt that God would never want me to ever use painkillers, illegal drugs, tobacco, alcohol, and/or weapons. I have that agreement with God. God knows the way that I feel about these destructive substances and devices. It is part of my relationship with God to stay away from illegal drugs and painkillers.”

“Did the teachers and the principal detect that some of the students might be involved in taking illegal drugs?” Catherine asked.

“The principal and teachers either did not know that some students had substance abuse problems, or they knew about the problems and did not want to do anything about the problems,” Timothy replied. “This was a principal and a faculty that did not care about saving their students from the demons of substance abuse.”

“What other disasters did you witness in The God and Humanity Academy?” Catherine asked.

“All of our students had to answer the Gang of Thunder,” Timothy replied. “They were ruthless. They would deal drugs. They would work in off-the-books businesses. They would work for the mafia and organized crime in Humanity County. They were violent. They wanted to



court young girls in The God and Humanity Academy for dating and marriage and to become their mob queens.”

“I heard rumors that they had two gang members were engaged to two girls in in The God and Humanity Academy before they were arrested during an armed robbery,” Catherine said. “Were they engaged?”

“Yes,” Timothy replied. “Donna Jayla was my love interest. She was someone that was supposed to be the girl of my dreams. She knew that I wanted to have a long-term relationship with her. I still do not know why she rejected me to pursue romantic relationships with a gang member. I do not understand what I did wrong with her. It is very painful when I look back at her engagement and the later bank robberies. There were rumors that she and her best friend, Barbra Fayola, were both pregnant. Those relationships were tragedies. I feel bad because I would have never made Donna Jayla pregnant if she had been my girlfriend. Leo would never have caused Barbra Fayola to get pregnant. Leo was very hurt when Joy got pregnant after she rejected him. Violating a young minor for sexual activity carries such sad consequences.”

“Do you think that she would have been better for you than I am for you now?” Catherine asked.

“You are the most wonderful wife that any man could ever hope to have,” Timothy replied. “I know that the betrayals that I suffered in that school could not possibly happen between us. I have faith in our relationship. I feel the strength of God’s love for us to makes our relationship work for the rest of our lives. I am thankful to God that our love is working for both of us and for our beautiful kids.”

“I feel a little bit jealous when you express your depression that it did not work out with Donna and with the other girls,” Catherine said. “What makes me different than them?”

“You love me,” Timothy replied. “Those other girls never loved me. I never loved them. That is why I am so grateful that you are part of my life. I am one of the luckiest men in the world.”

“I appreciate the complement,” Catherine said. “What was the most outrageous event that you had ever seen in The God and Humanity Academy?”

“A gang of students tried to break into the school,” Timothy replied while they were laughing, “I think that six or seven of us wanted to occupy the school after school hours. I found out that they had discovered a plan that would work to allow them to break into the school. I thought that it was funny that they thought that they could get away with it. I decided to go along with it with no regard of the consequences of what would happen to us if we had been caught in breaking and entering by local law enforcement.”

“Did the school have an alarm system?” Catherine asked.

“The principal and the pastor were psychologically disturbed,” Timothy replied. “They had never thought that the school would ever need an alarm system. We took advantage of that show to be successful in the way that we would break into the school.”

“Did you get away with it?” Catherine asked.

“All the kids were arrested,” Timothy replied. “I was transported to The Humanity Memorial Hospital and Medical Center for a psychiatric evaluation before my parents took me home.”

“Why did they want to do something that was so crazy?” Catherine asked.

“Our students wanted to confront evil spirits in the school,” Timothy replied. “That was our goal.”

“Did you experience these evil spirits while you were in the school?” Catherine asked.

“I felt the presence of evil spirits in the darkness after we had broken into the school,” Timothy replied. “Those evil spirits did a good job of getting all of us into a lot of trouble with the law enforcement authorities and with our parents. I sensed that those spirits succeeded in their efforts to hurt us.”

“Why did you have such a hard time in socializing with your peers in The God and Humanity Academy?” Catherine asked.

“It was very difficult for someone like me to join any of The God and Humanity Academy’s malicious peer groups,” Timothy replied. “Some of these peer groups encouraged their members to drink alcohol. Others would promote smoking. The bad peer groups would encourage students to use illegal drugs. I could not betray my relationship with God by engaging in destructive behaviors and self-destructive behaviors.”

“How did your relationship with God develop while you were a child and a young adult?” Catherine asked.

“My parents told me that I had to pray,” Timothy replied. “They transferred me to two parochial grammar schools after I had spent my first grade in a public grammar school. That encouraged me to communicate with God through prayer. I decided to try to find the God that exists in my life from the time that I was studying about God in the second grade. Now I feel that

I can understand God's presence in my life and that I can talk to God. I feel that I can talk about God with or without credibility so that people will or will not understand my views about God. That is why I need psychiatric treatment. It seems that my relationship with God can cause me to hurt others. I can hurt myself because of my depression. There are many reasons why I am a voluntary patient that will take these types of these types of medications. The medications help me to balance my life as a human being and as a Child of God. I and God hope that we will not hurt anyone in engaging in our relationship. I always try to do what God wants me to do. I just take offense to it when God asks me to engage in actions that hurt others."

"How do you feel to being married to a psychotherapist like me, Timothy?" Catherine asked.

"I love you for the kind of therapy that you can give me when I really need it," Timothy replied. "You help me to have a different perspective on life. You help me to understand my conflicts. You help me to respond to my psychiatric medications. You help me to enjoy the love of a beloved wife and of wonderful kids in a loving family. I am incredibly grateful that God has given me that kind of happiness in my life."

"How many kids were doing drugs in your school?" Catherine asked.

"I do not know," Timothy replied. "I do know that they were going to exclusive parties that had a reputation for distributing all kinds of drugs to the participants of the parties. I had reasons to believe that many of the students were experimenting with illegal recreational drugs. I believed that some of them wanted to become substance abusers. I never had any evidence to support the idea that kids in my school were doing drugs."

“How would your peers and your teachers treat you in The God and Humanity Academy?” Catherine asked.

“They hurt me a lot,” Timothy replied. “They would humiliate me for not having a girlfriend. They would put me down for getting excellent scores on the American Standardized Tests. They would taunt me because I did not want to smoke, to drink, and/or to use illegal drugs. It hurt me to see students that were not doing well on the American Standardized Tests. Maybe they were taking that problem out on me by trying to continue to try to hurt me. Maybe the school was not educating students properly. They may have wanted to punish me because I had achieved an education that no one else could achieve.”

“Did you have a good therapist and a good psychiatrist?” Catherine asked.

“Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes was an excellent therapist,” Timothy replied. “She would always make me feel better when the situation in our school would make me feel depressed. I think that Dr. Patrick Wickard was the best psychiatrist that I could possibly have in that situation. They really wanted to help me. They wanted me to succeed in my schoolwork and in my personal life. I think that they did a wonderful job with my medical treatment.”

“Could they have done a better job in helping you to go to school without facing all of the conflicts that you had to confront?” Catherine asked.

“I do not know,” Timothy replied. “I do not believe that the conflict was coming from me. The conflict was coming from elsewhere. The conflict was illegal for any grammar school to tolerate. Every school should be a peaceful learning environment. It should not be a pressure cooker for hatred, harassment, and conflict. I do not know if psychiatrists have the training to deal with this kind of catastrophe. This kind of training is not available to psychiatrists and

psychotherapists in their residences. These kinds of violent conflicts do not exist in normal schools. It is just impossible to believe that this kind of conflict can exist in this type of parochial grammar school.”

“You deserve congratulations for surviving this The God and Humanity Academy ordeal,” Catherine said. “We are so happy that you still function as Part of God’s Human Family. Anyone that sees what you have accomplished would express admiration and praise for the way that you handled yourself in that crisis as a child and as a young adult. I really admire that in you, Timothy.”

“Does that mean that you will continue to exist in my life as my wife?” Timothy asked. “It is hard for a patient who takes psychiatric medications to impress a psychotherapist. I am so thankful that you have expressed a vote of confidence for our relationship. That is why I love you so much.”

“The feeling is mutual,” Catherine said. “I would not trade you for any other man in the world. I must get the kids ready for school.”

They had been talking for more than an hour. Catherine went upstairs to wake up the kids and to prepare them for going to school.

Timothy was contemplating taking the day off from work to visit the site of his old parochial grammar school, The God and Humanity Academy. Timothy felt a spiritual calling to go back to view the building of The God and Humanity Academy. Timothy was considering calling out sick today or to take a personal day. He felt that God wanted Him to go to the site of his old school to investigate what was happening there. Timothy felt that God had given him that mandate. He spent five minutes trying to decide to call his job to either take a personal day or to

call out sick. Nevertheless, Catherine was going to voice her objections to what Timothy wanted to do today.

Peggy and Donnell came downstairs to greet Timothy. They hugged and kissed each other. The kids had breakfast before they were ready to go to school. Timothy told them about how important it is for them to pray to God. Timothy told them to talk to God if something goes wrong. Ethel Felda worked for The Humanity Township Children and Young Adult Transportation Company. She arrived at the Dillan residence to transport both Peggy and Donnell to their grammar school. The kids hugged and kissed their parents and then left the house with Ethel. Ethel then transported the kids to school.

Catherine had thirty minutes left before she had to drive to work.

Timothy made up his mind. He called his supervisor at work. His name was Ryan Thane. They had a conversation before Ryan excused Timothy from work.

“Hello, Ryan,” Timothy said. “It is Timothy Dillan. It is always a pleasure to talk with you.”

“Hello, Timothy,” Ryan said. “It is always a pleasure to talk with you also. Did you call me to give me good news or to give me bad news?”

“I would appreciate it if you could grant me a favor,” Timothy replied. “Could you possibly give me a personal day off from work today? I need to deal with a family situation that needs my attention. Is there any way that you could help me out with this problem?”

“I would be more than happy to help you out with this problem, Timothy,” Ryan Thane replied. “You can take the day off. I wish you good luck and good fortunes in dealing with your

emergency. We hope to see you back at work on Monday. Thank you for working for us, Timothy. Again, we hope that we can help you resolve your family issues.”

“I am very grateful for your consideration and kindness, Ryan,” Timothy said. “I look forward to seeing you at work on Monday. Thank you. I hope that you will have a wonderful weekend. Goodbye.”

“Goodbye, Timothy,” Ryan said.

Their conversation then ended.

Catherine then asked Timothy what was happening to him. She wanted to know why Timothy was going to take a personal day from work.

“Why are you taking a personal day from work, Timothy?” Catherine asked.

“Catherine,” Timothy replied, “I have a spiritual calling to visit the site of the building of my old school, The God and Humanity Academy. I just want to investigate what happened to the building. It is not a big deal. I should be back home in about one to two hours.”

“Why do you want to open up a can of worms that has been closed for decades?” Catherine asked.

“Why should it be such a problem for you, Catherine?” Timothy asked.

“I am worried about the state of your mental health,” Catherine replied. “You want to do something that is completely and totally irrational. There is no reason why you should be doing this now. You must understand that.”

“You should get ready to go to work, Catherine,” Timothy said. “This is a problem that exists between me and God. This is a problem that I must resolve with God. You do not must get



involved with this problem. It is not like I am going to rob a bank. I am going to try to hurt myself. This is just a fact-finding mission. That is all that this is. You must understand this.”

“I must go to work,” Catherine said. “Good luck on your fact-finding mission.”

“Thank you for your vote of confidence,” Timothy said. “I am leaving now. Have a good day at work. Goodbye.”

“Goodbye, Timothy,” Catherine said.

Timothy then left the house. He then got into his car and went ahead to travel to the site of the building which had once been the location of The God and Humanity Academy.

Catherine called Timothy’s current psychiatrist. The doctor’s name was Doctor Dennis Coulson. He was coworker with her at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. They had a short conversation before she left for work.

Dr. Coulson picked up the phone when Catherine called him at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. She said that she had a problem with Timothy. She asked Dr. Coulson for advice.

“Thank you for taking the time to talk with me, Dennis,” Catherine said. “I am so worried about what Timothy is about to discover at the site where The God and Humanity Academy used to exist. Timothy was never supposed to know whatever happened to that school. I do not know why Timothy has been having these ideas about visiting a school that tried to destroy part of his life.”

“I will tell you the truth,” Dr. Coulson said. “He will discover that The God and Humanity Academy no longer exists. He might feel upset about it. He might feel sad about it. I

believe that Timothy will conclude that the school's fate happened because closing the school was the only choice that was realistic for everyone at that time. You must continue to love Timothy as your husband despite what might happen to his psychiatric condition. Just relax and pray to God that he will not appear as a person that would ever become a threat to himself or that is a threat to others. Do you understand me, Catherine?"

"He was never supposed to understand anything about that tragedy," Catherine replied. "I feel incredibly happy that Timothy is so happy and that he is doing so well. He does not must go back in time to confront that tragedy."

"I do not think that he will suffer any life-threatening complications from this problem," Dr. Coulson said. "I think that Timothy deserves to know the truth about where he came from and what really happened to him in that school. We have no right to keep that knowledge away from him. Maybe you should call his best friend, Leo Pickford, so that the Pickford family and your family can meet with each other to discuss what really happened. It would be the best therapy for Timothy. Everyone could discuss what went right and what went wrong following the disaster in their grammar school."

"I hope that you are right, Dennis," Catherine said. "We always hope for the best and we must prepare for the worst. I will be at work in about fifteen minutes. Thank you for your sympathy and counseling. It really helps me to make sense out of all of this."

"It is always an honor and a privilege to help a fellow coworker with his or her issues," Dr. Coulson said. "We are in The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center to help each other and to help others. We have fulfilled both missions at the same time. That is why we appreciate the

privilege of employing a talented and caring psychotherapist like you. We look forward to seeing you at work soon.”

“I will be at work soon,” Catherine said. “Bye. Thank you.”

The conversation then ended.

Timothy wanted to see Donna Jayla’s house first before he would go ahead to site of The God and Humanity Academy. Her house had a modest structure. It had white walls. He noticed that there was evidence that the Jayla Family did not live there anymore. However, Timothy felt an everlasting pain because that his love for Donna Jayla ended without a relationship.

Timothy then proceeded to drive away from the house of Donna Jayla’s Family with an incredibly sad state of mind. Timothy would try to understand why Donna thought that he would not be right for her.

He arrived at the site of The God and Humanity Academy about ten minutes later.

He saw a sign that said: “Covell Construction Company. This is a Construction Site. Trespassing on This Property Is a Felony. Authorized Personnel Only.”

Timothy saw that they were demolishing the building that used to be The God and Humanity Academy. He was afraid to ask an employee of the Covell Construction Company to explain why they were demolishing the building that used to belong to his old The God and Humanity Academy. Timothy finally found the energy to ask a supervisor to explain this to him. Timothy walked up to the construction supervisor and began to talk to him about the demolition of the building.

“Hello, sir,” Timothy said. “I used to be a student at The God and Humanity Academy. I believe that this was the building that housed that school. Can you please explain why you are demolishing it to me? I would greatly appreciate if you could do that for me.”

“The God and Humanity Academy was closed down about twenty years ago,” the supervisor replied. “The students did disgraceful things in the end. It stopped being a school. It started to behave like a madhouse. The federal government closed the school. It then merged with The Holy Grammar School of Humanity and became Culvert Hamilton Middle School. It got to a point with The God and Humanity Academy that the local news organizations did not care anything about the school. The news organizations had nothing to say when the government reopened the school as Culvert Hamilton Middle School. No one really noticed that The God and Humanity Academy just mysteriously disappeared. Most people are very hurt by the way that some students did not survive that situation. Sometimes, good things happen in life for the better. Sometimes, bad things happen in life for the better. Culvert Hamilton Middle School is one of our best middle schools in Humanity County. It was an incredibly quiet transformation. I am so sorry if I have hurt your feelings. Do you have any other questions about this situation?”

“Do you have anything more to say about Culvert Hamilton Middle School?” Timothy asked.

“It is a prestigious middle school,” the supervisor replied. “Our kids love that school. We feel so bad for the kids that did not make it in The God and Humanity Academy. This community still has not recovered from that failure. It just hurts the community all the time.”

“What are you going to construct here?” Timothy asked.

“We are going to build a huge, assisted living facility for senior citizens and for others that cannot take care of themselves without the help from caregivers that we will employ at this facility,” the supervisor replied. “The community wants to help our disabled seniors. We want to help others that have Alzheimer’s Disease and other psychiatric disorders. We hope that this project will work. Is there anything else that you would like to ask me before we go back to work?”

“Where is Culvert Hamilton Middle School?” Timothy asked.

“It is three or four blocks away from here away from here,” the supervisor replied. “I will give you directions. They are holding a carnival for four days starting today. You might want to take your kids to carnival to check out the school for the future of your kids’ education. Good luck. I hope that everything works out for you and your family.”

“Thank you so much,” Timothy said. “We hope that God will bless you and that He will bless your company. Goodbye.”

“Goodbye,” The supervisor said.

Timothy then walked away from the supervisor and got into his car. He then went ahead to drive home. He knew that he would be confronting Catherine about this situation later. He really did not know why no one had told him that The God and Humanity Academy had ceased to exist. He was looking forward to his confrontation with Catherine later in the afternoon.

Timothy went to the mall to do some shopping before he went home to prepare to talk about all of this with Catherine.

## Timothy's 1<sup>st</sup> Grade School Year

### Chapter 2

Timothy Dillan was a handsome boy. He was the first-born child of Nicolas and Janice Dillan. His younger, Hank, was an adorable toddler. Timothy was entering the first grade in Chester Washington Grammar School. Hank was in his last year in preschool before entering into kindergarten. The Dillan Family lived in the Township of Humanity.

The family did not have any young girls yet. Nicolas and Janice were thinking about their options before they would try to have another child. Janice sincerely wanted to have a daughter.

It was a source of conflict within her marriage. She decided to tolerate the situation for the time being.

It was seven o'clock in the morning. It was time for Timothy and Hank to wake up. Janice went into Timothy's room and nudged him to wake up. Timothy was in a lot of pain.

"Mom," Timothy said. "Why is it that our summer vacations end so quickly? It is not fair that kids like me do not get enough vacation time."

"We don't want to catch you being a lazy student," Janice replied. "You must be smart. Going to school is much better than sitting at home and wasting your time. You are becoming a big boy now. You must want to learn so that you can become a responsible young adult."

"You are just saying that because you want me to feel better than I already feel," Timothy said. "I am going to get ready for school even though what you are saying makes no sense."

Timothy then went to the bathroom. Hank also appeared from his bed and went into the bathroom. Janice then dressed the two kids after they had washed up and had been groomed and took them to eat breakfast with their father, Nicolas Dillan.

"Dad," Timothy asked. "What is the difference between Kindergarten and the first grade?"

"Well," Nicolas replied. "You must learn how to read once you memorize your alphabet. You must learn basic mathematics once you learn how to count from one to a hundred. You must respect our nation by knowing how to recite the Pledge of Allegiance. You must respect God by singing 'God Bless America' every day before the start of classes. You learn many good things in the first grade. You are going to enjoy learning and coming to understand how to read."

“When is Timothy going to teach me my alphabet?” Hank asked. “I want to know my alphabet before I go to kindergarten. Is it ok if you learn your alphabets before you start grammar school?”

“Timothy will help you to learn your alphabets on the weekends,” Janice replied. “Timothy is always there to tutor you. He is always there to help you. We are all a family. We must help each other. We must finish eating because we must go to work and school.”

They then prepared to leave the house.

Nicolas was a supervisor in The Humanity Township National Parcel Shipping Company. Janice worked for The Humanity County Uniform and Wardrobe Manufacturing Company. She was one of the supervisors of the fashion design team. The Dillan Family was a successful middle-class family. The parents were both satisfied with their jobs.

Gladys Orin was the daycare transportation worker for The Humanity Township Community Transportation Service that would pick up Hank to bring to preschool every morning. She appeared at the entrance of the house about ten minutes before they had to leave.

“It is so wonderful to see you, Gladys,” Janice said. “We are hoping that Hank will do very well in preschool this year. How have you been doing?”

“I have been fine,” Gladys replied. “We have just finished remodeling the preschool. We also have computer games and other types of learning games for our preschoolers. We want our preschoolers to learn powerful social skills. Hank is very welcome in our facility.”

“That flatters us,” Janice said. “Are you ready to go, Hank?”



“Gladys,” Hank replied. “I want to learn my alphabet. Can you teach me how to know my alphabet this year?”

“Of course, Hank,” Gladys replied. “We will work to teach you your alphabet today.”

Gladys then took Hank with her to The Humanity Township Community Daycare Center after she and Hank said goodbye to Nicolas, Janice, and Timothy. Janice then took Timothy to Chester Washington Grammar School to meet his new first grade teacher.

Timothy and Janice arrived a few minutes early at the Chester Washington Grammar School. Timothy noticed a curious kid at the entrance of the school. Timothy asked him his identity.

“I am Timothy Dillan,” Timothy said. “Who are you?”

“I am Leo Pickford,” Leo replied. “I am looking for a new best friend. I want to have a best friend that can ride my bike with me.”

“I need a best friend too,” Timothy said. “That is good. We are now best friends. Now I have a friend that will help me to play games. That’s fun.”

Janice became very worried about Leo as she kissed Timothy and then said goodbye. She met Lara Dorinda briefly before leaving Timothy in the schoolyard with the other students. They exchanged kind words before Janice left.

Lara Dorinda then appeared to the first-grade students. They lined up at the schoolyard entrance. The kids followed Ms. Dorinda into the classroom. They said their Pledge of Allegiance and sang God Bless America before sitting down. She then distributed books to all the students. She then addressed the students.

“You look like a wonderful group of kids,” Lara Dorinda said as she stood in front of the class. “I am going to love the opportunity to teach all of you and to love all of you throughout the following school year. All our teachers love their students here. We want each of you to learn as much as you totally possible so that your parents can be proud of you. We expect all of you kids to love each other during this school year. Thank you for being my students.”

“You are welcome, Ms. Hanson,” Timothy said. “This is going to be a good year for everyone.”

She then broke up with the kids to take turns in reading exercises. Ms. Dorinda challenged Timothy to read a passage from a basic reading textbook. Timothy, surprisingly, showed the ability to read basic English. He was surprised. He did not know who had taught him how to read.

“Where did you learn how to read, Timothy?” Ms. Lara Dorinda asked.

“It has something to do with my alphabet,” Timothy replied. “People that know their alphabet can read better.”

“That is a good answer, Timothy,” Ms. Lara Dorinda said. “We all need to get ready for lunch soon. We just need to complete some spelling and arithmetic exercises. I am thrilled with all of you. You are wonderful kids. Let us finish our learning exercises so that we can proceed to go to lunch in the cafeteria.”

They completed their assignments before going to lunch. Timothy and Leo were then going to be able to confront some of their classmates.

Timothy and Leo spoke with Kenneth Tanner in the schoolyard. They told Kenneth that they had decided to become best friends. Kenneth asked them if they had liked any girls yet.

“It is OK to like girls at any age,” Kenneth Tanner said. “It is part of being a boy. Do you like any of the girls here?”

“This is the first day of school,” Timothy Dillan replied. “Do we have to like a girl in this school?”

“Boys and girls go out together in school all of the time,” Kenneth replied. “Some boys are late bloomers. Some boys are like me. They start being friends with girls at a young age. What is possible for me is not possible for other kids.”

“Which girl do you like in class, Kenneth?” Leo Pickford asked.

“I am going to take my time,” Kenneth replied. “These are cute girls. There are many girls from which to choose. My girl is not your business.”

“We will see who will be the first to get a girlfriend,” Timothy Dillan said. “Will it be you or will it be Leo or me? You think that you are special. You cannot win a girl over me.”

Kenneth started laughing. The girls also started laughing. The boys had no idea what exactly was happening. The lunch period then ended. The kids returned to class.

Lara Dorinda challenged the students to complete homework assignments that had to do with reading and vocabulary. She said that it was OK if they had difficulty with the problems. She said that she would go over the problems with them the on the next day of class.

“You are all wonderful students,” Ms. Dorinda said. “We are here to learn. You must learn from the time that you are young. You should think about your future. We want you to try hard to be the best first graders in the world. I believe in you. We believe in you. All of you are going to do very well this year.”

“Are we going to learn about numbers in class?” Timothy Dillan asked. “Do you teach arithmetic in the first grade?”

“Yes,” Ms. Dorinda replied. “We will do everything that we can to teach all of you about counting and arithmetic. We want our students to be math wizards.”

“Thank you, Ms. Dorinda,” Leo Pickford said.

“All of you are welcome,” Ms. Dorinda said. “Let us go with a final phonics review before we will go home.”

They then began a phonics lesson. Timothy was completely fascinated by the material that he was using to learn how to read and to expand his vocabulary. He felt like learning more than the teachers expected him to learn. The faculty did not know that.

Hank was trying to get skills that were more difficult than teachers would need a student from his age group to achieve. Hank was just trying to be an overachiever that wanted to try hard to learn. Timothy agreed to tutor Hank.

Gladys Orin picked up Timothy at the end of the day. She took him to the day care center. He then started working on his homework assignments there. He then went home with Hank to have dinner with his parents.

Nicolas and Janice were concerned about Timothy’s new best friend. They were concerned about Kenneth Tanner. They were concerned about Timothy’s rapid start to learning how to read. They gave their kids a lot of support with fear in the background that the kids would not see right away.

Timothy and Leo agreed to go bike riding together after they went home. The day ended peacefully after Timothy, Nicolas, Janice, and Hank discussed the day's events.

### Chapter 3

It was a Monday and the second week of September.

Dr. Patrick Wickard had just finished a residency program in Child and Adolescent Psychiatry at The Humanity Township State University Behavioral Healthcare Outreach Center.

He was married to his wife, Joyce, for five years. They had one child together, a boy, Terrence. Terrence was three years old. Dr. Wickard loved his family life. He loved his wife and son. He wanted to have more children as his career would progress.

Joyce Wickard was a clinical social worker. She worked for The Humanity County Division of Vocational Rehabilitation and Development. That was a Humanity State Agency that would help disabled young adults and adults to find medical treatment, medical benefits, and

employment opportunities. She felt that it was fulfilling to be able to help those disabled young adults and adults that were in dire need of utilizing public assistance programs.

Today, Dr. Wickard had an important job interview at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. He had applied for a vacant position as a Child and Adolescent Psychiatrist on their medical staff. He did need a job as his residency in psychiatry had ended.

He sat with his wife and son at breakfast to talk before leaving for his interview. They were hopeful that things would go well.

“I want to wish you the best of luck, Patrick,” Joyce said. “I know that you are a wonderful psychiatrist. We need more psychiatrists like you in Humanity County. I am immensely proud of you. I know that you will do fine.”

“Dad will do fine,” Terence said.

Terence struggled with words because he was three years old. Yet, Terence was very advanced for his age. He tried hard to communicate with everyone. He tried hard to be independent. He also had rejected the stroller. He felt the need to walk everywhere that he would go.

“I am happy to hear that from you, Terence,” Dr. Wickard said. “I am so blessed to have such a wonderful wife and son. Both of you are the greatest gifts that God can give to me. Thank you for being part of my life.”

“It is time for me to take Terence to daycare,” Joyce said. “We must get ready. I know that you must go for your interview, Patrick. You are going to do a wonderful job. Come here and give me a kiss.”

They kissed each other. They also hugged Terrence before they hurried to get their things together. They then left the apartment. Joyce was going to take Terrence to The Humanity Township Daycare Center. Dr. Wickard went to The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center.

Dr. Pierce Brody completed his residency in psychiatry in New York in three New York State Psychiatric Hospitals. Dr. Brody decided to move to Humanity Township with his wife and kids when he passed his certification exams at the end of his residency. He would train, supervise, and certify psychiatrists throughout Humanity County. He would oversee three psychiatric hospital units. He was the Director of The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. His training included child, adolescent, and adult psychiatry. The clinic also certified him to practice substance abuse addiction medicine. Dr. Brody was overly impressed with the qualifications of Dr. Patrick Wickard.

Dr. Psychologist Jennifer Hilma was the Director of Psychotherapy and Social Work. She would supervise the way that the therapists would help the patients with their medical treatment, behavioral disorders, and substance abuse issues. She finished her Ph.D. in Psychotherapy at The Humanity Township University School of Psychology and Behavioral Sciences. She had been with the clinic for four years.

Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes had been with the clinic for five years. She also was a Ph.D. in Psychotherapy and Behavioral Sciences. She was in her early thirties and was hoping for her first child in the future. She was the clinic's child therapist and young adult therapist. She enjoyed working with children and young adults of all ages. Her goal was to work with God to help kids with psychiatric disorders to achieve the highest level of functioning that would be humanly possible. Working with God to help mentally ill kids and young adults was her passion.



Dr. Brody noticed that he was going to be interviewing Dr. Patrick Wickard today at ten-thirty in the morning. He gathered Dr. Wickard's references and transcripts while he was waiting for Dr. Patrick Wickard's arrival.

All the therapists and psychiatrists in The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center seemed to be between twenty-eight and thirty-seven years old.

Dr. Patrick Wickard arrived ten minutes early. He greeted the receptionist warmly. It was clear that Dr. Wickard had a good attitude. It was also clear that he was pleasant and likeable to the other employees of the clinic. He then approached the receptionist's desk.

"Hello," Dr. Patrick Wickard said. "I am here for an interview today with Dr. Pierce Brody. Could you please let him know that I am here? My name is Dr. Patrick Wickard."

"Yes, of course," she replied. "Please have a seat. He will be with you shortly. Thank you so much for coming here. We really appreciate your interest in working with us."

"Thank you so much," Dr. Wickard said as he sat down in the waiting room.

Dr. Pierce Brody, Psychotherapist Jennifer Hilma, and Dr. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes then invited Dr. Wickard into the conference room two minutes later. They all exchanged warm greetings before sitting down at the table. Dr. Brody was the first person to begin the interview.

"We want to let you know that we think that your credentials are incredible," Dr. Pierce Brody said. "We want to employ a child psychiatrist and a young adult psychiatrist that really cares about kids and young adults that are challenged by mental illness and behavioral disorders. We want our kids and/or young adults to recover from the emotional and physical hardships and

the struggles that occur when they confront mental illness, growing pains and/or raging hormones. How should we go about fixing a broken child?"

"We must try to imitate the healing powers of Jesus Christ," Dr. Patrick Wickard replied. "We must look to our relationship with God for guidance. God will help us to understand what therapies we can use to help our kids. We never want to say that our kids are beyond repair. God's kids are above behavioral disorders. Our kids can beat behavioral disorders and mental illness."

"That is a very impressive attitude to have," Dr. Psychologist Jennifer Hilma said. "We are overly impressed with your attitude about looking to a higher power to aid in the healing process that our kids face daily. What else can we do here that can bring our kids back to a normal life?"

"We must find the right mixture of medication treatment, vocational training, and psychotherapy," Dr. Patrick Wickard replied. "We must help them to learn. We must give them the right medications for their conditions. Our therapists should see a crisis that is on the horizon. Therapists must stop the crisis from destroying our children in a way that is constructive. We must use several resources to save our kids from pain and suffering. We must achieve success with our kids. We should under no circumstances allow our kids to succumb to failure due to their mental illness."

"Why do you think that kids are attracted to illegal drugs?" Dr. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

"They are trying to treat a feeling of a mental illness with an illegal medication that makes them to believe that using illegal drugs will make them feel better," Dr. Patrick Wickard

replied. “They think that a street drug can treat their disorders better than legitimate medications from a legitimate pharmacy. They believe that a drug dealer is better than a medical doctor with medicines than are legitimate treatments for illnesses. They do not understand that they are looking for medicine from a doctor and a pharmacy and not from a drug dealer on the streets. It is unfortunate that many of them do not realize that until it is too late. We are here to work together to save their lives. We are here to help them to rebuild their lives. They would also like to use cash because they want to disappear from the economy. Cash is the root of all evil with kids that deal drugs. No one knows how many billions of dollars are missing because of drug trafficking and money laundering. The cash is what they gain by doing drugs. That is until law enforcement agencies arrest them. We must develop intervention programs to try to stop that from continuing to happen.”

“We need good doctors here,” Dr. Pierce Brody said. “We are now working with local schools to develop substance abuse early intervention programs. We are having a tough time. We need all the help that we can get.”

“Our main goal is to find kids that are at high-risk for developing substance abuse problems and to treat them effectively before their lives are destroyed,” Dr. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said.

“We must experiment with different types of treatments to help our kids to stay off drugs and to avoid serving time in prison,” Dr. Psychologist Jennifer Hilma said. “We are very impressed with your attitudes, Dr. Wickard.”

“We have been looking at your transcripts from The Humanity Township State University Medical School,” Dr. Pierce Brody said. “Your performances in your classes were

very impressive. Your evaluations from your residency while you were in The Humanity Township State University Behavioral Health Outreach Center were outstanding. You have earned impressive praise for your attitude and for your ability to understand how to treat behavioral disorders in children and in young adults.”

“Thank you for the complement,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “I really appreciate your vote of confidence. It was always my dream to be someone who would make a difference for sick and disabled kids.”

“How does your relationship with God help you to treat sick children and adolescents?” Dr. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“We all answer to a higher power,” Dr. Patrick Wickard replied. “We are all Part of God. We depend on God to create and to develop all human life. Medical doctors need to rely on the power and guidance of God to be able to treat our patients in the best way that is humanly possible. We have felt sorry for God when his dream for the eternal development of human life disintegrates and/or collapses. God has much to gain by helping doctors to help others that need medical treatment, psychiatric treatment, and psychotherapy. Our patients that battle mental illness must look to us for help and medical treatment from God and from each other.

“We are very impressed with your advanced ideas,” Dr. Jennifer Hilma said.

“I think that we can hire you right away, Dr. Wickard,” Dr. Pierce Brody said.

“You are the best candidate for the type of position that we have available,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said.

“I would be more than happy to join your team if you would be pleased to have me,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said.

“You are hired!” Dr. Pierce Brody said. “You can start to work next Monday. We are thrilled to welcome you to work as part of our team. Thank you so much for the way that you have flattered us.”

“It was my pleasure entirely,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “It was a pleasure to meet all of you. I look forward to reporting to work next week. I think that I should leave since this meeting has carried out its goal. Thank you so much for the faith that you have in me. I will not let you down. I will achieve the standard you expect me from me to achieve. That is my goal and that is my promise.”

“Thank you so much for bringing that kind of attitude into our workplace,” Jennifer said. “We will save many more lives because you are part of our organization.”

“Have a good trip home,” Dr. Yvonne Hayes said. “We cannot wait to see you on Monday.”

“Take care of yourself, Dr. Wickard,” Jennifer said.

They all exchanged handshakes and hugs as Dr. Patrick Wickard quietly left the clinic. He called his wife on her cellphone to tell her the good news. She was thrilled. The whole family was going to celebrate by going out to dinner.

Dr. Wickard said a prayer to thank God for helping him to join a profession where he would be helping mentally ill children and young adults. He asked God for wisdom, guidance, and the healing powers of Jesus Christ as he drove home.

## Chapter 4

It was the first week of October. It was a Tuesday.

Timothy Dillan and Hank Dillan had been making a lot of progress in their schools. Timothy had been trying to understand his advanced reading assignments. Timothy was also tutoring Hank even though Hank was still in preschool.

Timothy was sad of late. Timothy's grandmother and Nicolas' mother, Heloise Dillan, had been spending long periods in The Humanity Memorial Hospital and Medical Center. Timothy could not understand the nature of her illness. Nicolas Dillan and Janice Dillan would not tell him what was wrong with her. Nicolas and Janice would repeatedly tell Timothy not to worry about Heloise's condition.

Today, Nicolas and Janice had to take time off from work to take Heloise to the Dr. Milford Drake, Heloise's Oncologist, her cancer doctor. He had diagnosed her with pancreatic

cancer about fifteen months before. Nicolas took that news extremely hard. Janice was devastated by that diagnosis.

Timothy was awfully close to Heloise ever since he was a toddler. She would always babysit him. She would always help him to play with his toys. She would also help him to learn how to speak.

What hurt and Janice more than anything else was the trauma that would hit Timothy if Heloise would die. Nicolas and Janice did not know if Timothy could support his level of functioning in school immediately after Heloise's death.

Hank was younger. Hank did not have the loving connection that Timothy had achieved with Heloise. Hank did not understand what was happening because of his age. Hank did love Heloise. However, Hank was a toddler when Heloise started to become extremely ill. So, Hank did not have the same opportunities to share that same type of relationship that she had with Timothy.

Nicolas and Janice decided not to tell Timothy and Hank that they were going to take Heloise to the oncologist. They had breakfast together before Janice took them to school.

"Mom," Timothy said. "I think that Hank is doing better with the alphabets."

"We appreciate the way that you are helping your younger brother," Janice said. "Both of you will become honor students someday. We are immensely proud of both of you."

"The alphabets very hard," Hank said. "I get lost when I try to go from A to Z. I think that I must practice more with Timothy."

"You will have plenty of time," Nicolas said. "No one is rushing you at all, Hank."

“I like my reading assignments,” Timothy said. “Some of them are kind of hard. I must try harder to be able to get them done.”

“We know that you can do a good job,” Janice said.

“You must try hard to succeed,” Nicolas said.

“I will see what I can do,” Timothy replied.

They all then finished breakfast. Gladys Orin then came to take Hank to daycare. Nicolas and Janice took Timothy to school. They then went to pick up Heloise Dillan, Nicolas’s mother, at her apartment to take her to her appointment with her oncologist, her cancer doctor. Nicolas and Janice felt sad when they greeted Heloise at the doorstep of her apartment. She was living there alone for now. She looked weak and pale. She looked like a seventy-nine-year-old senior citizen which she was.

“Hi, mom,” Nicolas said. “We are here to take you to see the doctor.”

“You always want to take me to the doctor,” Heloise said. “You know that I am better for other purposes. I am just too good for going to a doctor’s office.”

“We know that Heloise,” Janice said. “Please let us take you now. This is something that we must do for you.”

Heloise then got her keys and purse. She locked the door to her apartment. They then exited the apartment building. They drove to The Humanity Memorial Hospital Medical Physicians Center. They went ahead to the Oncology and Hematology Group office in the doctor’s building. They then went ahead to keep their appointment with Dr. Milford Drake. Dr. Drake’s receptionist greeted them warmly as Nicolas checked Heloise in.



“The doctor would like to talk with you and your wife first,” she said. “Would that be alright?”

“That would be fine,” Nicolas Dillan replied. “Why would he want to see us first?” Nicolas asked.

“You really must talk to him,” she replied. “I am sorry.”

“That is fine,” Nicolas said.

Nicolas knew that something bad had happened. He felt like holding back his tears. He did not know how to prepare for what he was about to realize.

“Mr. and Mrs. Dillan,” the nurse said. “Please come inside to the doctor’s office.”

“Thank you,” Nicolas said. “I appreciate your kindness.”

“We need Heloise to go to the examination room,” the nurse said. “We will take the Heloise to the examination room while you can talk to the doctor in his office, Mr., and Ms. Dillan. Thank you for your understanding in this matter.”

Nicolas and Janice then went into his office and sat down. They felt depressed because it sounded like something horrible was going to happen. The doctor walked into the office at that point.

“Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Dillan,” Dr. Milford Drake said. “How are both of you?”

“We are fine,” Nicolas replied. “Are we going to hear bad news?”

Dr. Drake then sat down behind his desk.

“We have been looking at the latest CAT Scans and blood work on Heloise,” Dr. Drake said. “Unfortunately, she has taken a turn for the worse. She has developed untreatable tumors on her pancreas. We are also losing the battle against her cancer in her left lung. Her bloodwork shows that she is extremely sick. We must recommend that she should be admitted into a hospice at this point.”

“How much time does she have left?” Janice asked.

“It has spread to a point where it has become untreatable,” Dr. Milford Drake replied. “She is failing rapidly. She does not have much time left until she passes away. She has two to three months if we are lucky. I believe that she will leave us any day now. I am so sorry that I could not do more for your grieving and struggling family. We think that it is better for patients like her to spend her final days in our hospice rather than at home with the kids and the other family members. It reduces the suffering that the family would endure.”

“I am very sad,” Nicolas said. “I wish that I could do more for her.”

“I am so sorry also,” Dr. Milford Drake said. “We are all sorry about cancer. It is a bad disease. We are making progress against it. It is a shame that our progress against cancer is so slow. We are so sorry for the grief that your family members are experiencing. Our prayers go out to all the members of your family. We have paperwork that you need to sign so that we can admit Heloise into the hospice.”

They then went in to talk to Heloise in the examination room. Heloise knew that the news was not good. She knew that there was not much more that they could do to save her life.

“Heloise,” Nicolas Dillan said. “We must admit you to a hospital now. You are too sick to go home. Do you understand that?”

“Can Timothy and Hank visit me while I am in the hospital?” Heloise asked.

“Of course, they can,” Janice Dillan replied. “We must bring them to visit you. They love you very much.”

“I am sad because I am so sick,” Heloise said. “I just want to get better so that I can help both of you to raise Timothy and Hank.”

“We know that Heloise,” Janice Dillan said.

“You must wait because an ambulance is going to come and take you to the hospital,” the nurse said.

“Thank you, nurse,” Heloise said.

They then transported her to The Humanity Hospice Center a few moments later. Nicolas and Janice then left Heloise in her room in the hospice center after they injected Heloise with sedatives that sent her into a deep sleep. Nicolas and Janice then left the hospice unit.

Nicolas and Janice then went to Chester Washington Grammar School to talk to the Social Worker about Timothy’s situation. The counselor’s name was Amanda Benita.

Principal Dane Greenley greeted them warmly. He then escorted them to the social worker’s office. They then met Social Worker Amanda Benita.

“It is a pleasure to meet both of you,” Amanda Benita said. “We need to talk about one or two issues about your son, Timothy.”

“That is fine,” Janice said.

“He seems to have low energy,” Amanda said. “He seems to be having trouble concentrating. He says that he is sad because his grandmother is sick. How is Timothy at home?”

“He is fine,” Nicolas replied. “We do not have problems with him.”

“We have discussed that his grandmother is going to die soon at least three times,” Janice said. “We do not know whether that will cause him to crash. We have been doing everything that we can here in this school to help Timothy to recover from his grandmother’s pending death. What can we do for Timothy to help him to recover from the devastation for his grandmother’s death.”

“We can refer Timothy to The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center to be evaluated by a child psychiatrist and a child psychotherapist,” Social Worker Amanda Benita said. “They can decide if Timothy either needs medical treatment and/or counseling services. We know that Timothy is a good child. We want Timothy to realize his full potential. We want Timothy to get the psychiatric treatment that he may need if it will save his life. We recommend medical treatment for kids like him when there is a good chance that his condition is treatable. We are not trying to put him down. We want to treat our kids with psychiatric illnesses rather than to allow their behavioral problems to continue to worsen. We want to send Timothy for psychological testing at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. They do wonderful things to help kids in that facility. Would you agree with me?”

“We understand that, Amanda,” Nicolas Dillan replied. “What do you think that the diagnosis will be in the end?”

“It looks like Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder and Acute Depression,” Amanda Benita replied. “He really needs to be evaluated by a psychiatrist and a psychotherapist. We are very certain that his condition is treatable. This is not a life-threatening situation for any of us. We are all in this to help our kids to achieve the highest levels of functioning that are humanly possible. That is because we all love our kids. We want to do everything that we can to help them when they get sick. That is part of the love that we give to them.”

“Thank you so much, Amanda,” Janice said. “We really appreciate your kindness.”

“You are welcome,” Amanda said. “Here is the business card for The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. You can call them to schedule an intake evaluation for Timothy. Is there anything else that you would want to ask me?”

“We are fine,” Nicolas replied. “Thank you for your kindness. We appreciate the way that you care about our kids. We are going to send a commendation for you to the Board of Education. You are doing a wonderful job.”

“I am flattered by how I feel when I know how much this school cares about kids,” Janice said. “We should go now. We hope that you will have a wonderful school year.”

“The same feelings go out to you and your family also,” Amanda said.

Nicolas and Janice then left the school building. They made an appointment for Timothy to go for an intake evaluation at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center for the third week of October.

Gladys Orin got Timothy after he finished school and brought him to daycare before bringing him home.

## Chapter 5

It was a Friday, and it was the third week of October.

Nicolas and Janice had made an appointment for a first psychological and psychiatric evaluation for Timothy at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center.

Timothy was going to go to school in the morning. Nicolas and Janice were going to pick him up after school and would drive him to the clinic.

They tried to explain what was going to happen to Timothy during breakfast.

“Timothy,” Janice said. “We must take you to see special doctors later. They are going to see if they can help you to feel better. You seem to be a little sick.”

“I want my grandmother to come home,” Timothy said. “That would be the best way to get me to feel better. Tell me why the doctors cannot fix what is wrong with her. I am incredibly sad.”

“We know, Timothy,” Nicolas said. “We understand that you miss her. The doctors are doing everything that they can to help her. That does not mean that you should feel sad.”

“I miss my grandmother too,” Hank said. “I wish that she could babysit me. I like it when she reads a story to me. It is fun. When are the doctors going to fix what is wrong with her?”

“They are doing their best,” Janice replied. “You just must have faith in God that everything will work out for the better. We should get ready to go. Let us finish up breakfast.”

Janice was going to take Hank to daycare today. She also was going to drive Timothy to school.

Timothy met up with Leo Pickford in the schoolyard before the start of classes. They started talking about Kenneth Tanner’s interest in Victoria Gert. He announced that she was his love interest.

The fact that Kenneth was trying to get a girlfriend before everyone else offended Timothy. He could not believe that Kenneth could try to get a girlfriend before anyone else. Timothy felt inferior. He felt jealous. He felt sick. He did not know what to think about Kenneth.

Timothy and Leo discussed Kenneth’s situation before the start of classes. They were in the schoolyard.

“He is a nut case,” Leo said. “I cannot believe that Kenneth is trying to get a girl at his age. He is weird.”

“I want to have a girlfriend too,” Timothy said. “He is not better than me. I will beat him out for a girlfriend eventually. You just wait and see.”

Ms. Lara Dorinda then appeared at the school entrance and led the first-grade students into the school building. She was going to concentrate on helping them with phonics and arithmetic today.

Timothy was having problems concentrating. He was incredibly sad because his grandmother was sick. He was struggling to finish his assignments. Then Ms. Dorinda noticed that Timothy was incredibly sad. She called him into the hall to talk with him.

“Timothy,” Ms. Dorinda said. “Are you feeling alright?”

“My grandmother is very sick,” Timothy replied. “I must go to see a special doctor today. I do not know what that doctor is going to do to me.”

“I am sorry to hear that you are so sad,” Ms. Dorinda said. “We just want you to try as hard as you can to finish your assignments in class. We want you to finish your homework assignments, also. We know that you are having a hard time. Please do your best. Do you understand me?”

“Yes Ms. Dorinda,” Timothy replied. “I will try harder. Thank you for talking to me.”

“You are welcome, Timothy,” she said. “Please return to class now.”

“Ok,” Timothy said.

He then returned to class. He tried to finish an arithmetic assignment before lunchtime.



The principal excused Timothy from afternoon classes because he had a doctor's appointment in the afternoon.

Nicolas and Janice arrived at Chester Washington Grammar School at about twelve-thirty in the afternoon. They came to sign Timothy out of school. They had to take him for his appointments at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center.

Dane Greenley was a pale and balding man that was over six feet tall. He was slightly overweight. However, He was slightly attractive to women in their thirties and forties.

Nicolas and Janice greeted Dane Greenley, the principal, warmly as they signed Timothy out for the day.

"Thank you so much for helping us to keep Timothy's appointment, Mr. Greenley," Janice Dillan said. "We appreciate everything that you are doing to help us with Timothy's issues."

"It is my pleasure, Ms. Dillan," Principal Dane Greenley said. "I am always here to help my students. That is everything about my job. We hope that Timothy will be feeling better soon."

"Thank you so much, Mr. Greenley," Nicolas Dillan said. "Goodbye for now. We hope that you will continue to have a wonderful day."

"We hope that Timothy will be feeling better also," Janice Dillan said. "Thank you and have a wonderful day."

"Goodbye for now, Mr. Greenley," Nicolas said.

"Goodbye, Mr. Dillan," Mr. Greenley said.

Timothy then appeared in the office with social worker Amanda Benita. Timothy hugged Janice and Nicolas before they left to keep their appointments with their psychiatrist and therapist at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. They gave everybody handshakes and hugs before leaving.

They arrived about twenty minutes early for their appointment because they had to fill out paperwork. They introduced themselves to each other before they began to discuss Timothy's issues in Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes' office. They sat down and started the conversation. Timothy sat in the waiting room as Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes and Psychologist Jennifer Hilma discussed Timothy's issues with Nicolas and Janice. They greeted each other warmly before sitting down and discussing their issues in the office.

"Thank you very much for trying to help us," Janice Dillan said. "We are very concerned about Timothy right now."

"What seems to be the main problem with him?" Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

"He has problems with concentration," Nicolas Dillan replied. "He has problems finishing tasks and school assignments. Sometimes he loses interest in what people are telling him when they are talking to him. He gets bored with an assignment and uses that as an excuse to walk away from it without finishing it."

"He is also very depressed because his grandmother is very sick," Janice said. "We are afraid about how he will take it when she finally dies. She had terminal cancer. We just admitted her into a hospice unit. We are so scared that he will crash on us."

"This sounds like a major crisis for Timothy," Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. "We think that his condition is treatable. Timothy seems to be extremely high functioning. He seems

to be a good kid. We think that he will eventually completely respond to discipline. We must talk our psychiatrist, Dr. Patrick Wickard, about what medications would be appropriate for Timothy now.”

“The FDA has reservations about treating children for depression,” Psychologist Jennifer Hilma said. “They have evidence that antidepressants can cause suicidal behaviors in kids. We only treat kids for depression as a last resort. We are hoping that Timothy will recover from his grandmother’s death quickly. We hope that his depression will be a short-term problem that will not need any long-term treatment. We also need to see him once a month for psychotherapy.”

“That is fine with us,” Nicolas Dillan said. “How long does it take for the medications to work?”

“It varies from child to child,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. “Your son is high functioning. We are hopeful that he will respond to the medications much sooner than other kids.”

“Stressors in the environment sometimes cause these types of symptoms,” Psychologist Jennifer Hilma said. “That is why we need to see Timothy in psychotherapy. We want to make sure that his external stressors will not aggravate his condition.”

“He also has a best friend,” Janice Dillan said. “I just have a bad feeling about the situation with Leo. Is Timothy too young too young to be socializing with kids?”

“It is a good sign when there is evidence of social functioning,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. “That helps us out very much. It makes it easier for us to help him. Socializing is a good thing for a child at any age. You must wait and see whether Leo will corrupt Timothy to do bad things. You should just tolerate this situation right now.”

“Are there any other questions before we see the psychiatrist, Dr. Wickard?”

Psychotherapist Jennifer Hilma asked.

“I think that we have covered all of the bases,” Nicolas replied. “Thank you so much for your help.”

“We are ready to confront the psychiatrist,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said.

They then went ahead into Dr. Patrick Wickard’ office. Timothy, Nicolas, Janice, Psychotherapist Yvonne, and Jennifer were in the office. They all sat down in front of Dr. Wickard. They then began to speak to each other.

“It is a pleasure to meet all of you,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “How are we doing today?”

“We are doing well, thank you,” Janice Dillan replied. “Our boy, Timothy, is a little sick.”

“I can see that” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “How do you feel Timothy?”

“I feel sad because my grandmother is sick, and they will not let me see her,” Timothy Dillan replied.

“How are you doing in school?” Dr. Wickard asked.

“Sometimes, it gets boring, and I do not want to deal with it because I am so sad that my grandmother is sick,” Timothy replied.

“Are you distracted when you try to work on your class assignments and homework assignments?” Dr. Patrick Wickard asked.

“Sometimes I just want to cry,” Timothy replied. “I understand my reading and arithmetic. However, I get sad, and I do not know how to work on everything. I can do well on tests. It is just bad because my grandmother cannot come home right now.”

“Mr. and Mrs. Dillan,” Dr. Wickard said. “This sounds like Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder. We can treat this with a stimulant. He will take one pill in the morning. It will give him more energy to function in school. His depression is leaving him without any energy. We will leave his depression alone. There is evidence that treatments for depression can cause suicidal behaviors in children. We want to try to give him the stimulant first and then take it from there. Here is a prescription for the medication. Please schedule appointments for Timothy to see me and Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes in two weeks.”

“Thank you so much, doctor,” Janice Dillan said. “We appreciate your kindness and integrity. We hope the best for you in your new career here.”

“I love to help kids,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “It is nothing but a pleasure to make a difference in a kid’s life. Call our crisis line if you have any problems. Timothy will get better. I really believe that. God is on our side.”

“Your attitude flatters us,” Nicolas Dillan said. “We look forward to seeing you again. We can feel the Spirit of God that is influencing the way that you practice medicine. Take care.”

“Thank you so much,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “I feel the Presence of God in your family also. Thank you for allowing me to be Timothy’s psychiatrist. Have a good day.”

“Goodbye, Doctor,” Nicolas said.

“Goodbye, Doctor,” Timothy said.

“Goodbye,” Doctor Wickard said.

They then left the office after making their follow-up appointments. Timothy was going to see Psychiatrist Dr. Wickard for medication management. Timothy was going to see Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes for psychotherapy.

They went to the pharmacy to fill the prescription. They then went home and encouraged Timothy to finish his homework assignments. Hank came home a little while later.

Timothy was going to start taking the medication with breakfast on the next day.

The day ended peacefully with the hope that Timothy would be feeling and behaving better throughout the next few weeks.

## Chapter 6

It was a Monday, and it was the second week of November.

Timothy had been taking his psychiatric medication for about three weeks. Nicolas and Janice did see signs of improvement in his condition. They were praying that he would become healthier. They were encouraging him to try hard to concentrate and to finish his assigned tasks.

Timothy still felt depressed about his grandmother's illness. Timothy was still committed to working hard with his studies and to making his parents proud of him. Timothy did not want his parents to suffer because of his psychiatric problems.

The family talked over breakfast before continuing for the day.

“You know that you have an appointment to see Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes today, Timothy,” Janice Dillan said. “Gladys Orin is going to pick you up after school and is going to take you to the clinic. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes wants to help you very much.”

“She seems like a nice lady,” Timothy Dillan said. “I think that they she really cares about people in her clinic. I hope that they can help me to function better. I do not want to stay sick.”

“You are fine, Timothy,” Nicolas Dillan said. “You are doing much better. We are immensely proud of you. You are not sick at all. We just must make sure that we can continue to give you your medication.”

“I think that Timothy is doing better,” Hank Dillan said. “He is a wonderful brother. I like the way that he tutors me. I almost know all my alphabets.”

“We are so proud of you, Hank,” Janice Dillan said.

“I like it when my brother does better with his skills because I love him,” Timothy Dillan said.

“That is a very beautiful thing to say about Hank, Timothy,” Nicolas Dillan said.

The conversation ended, and they went ahead to leave the house. Gladys came to get Hank and to take him to daycare. Janice went ahead to take Timothy to school.

Timothy arrived in the schoolyard about ten minutes early. He saw that there was a gang of girls at the far corner of the playground. They were talking to Victoria Gert. They were all laughing.



Leo Pickford walked up to Timothy to talk to him about what happened in the schoolyard.

“Kenneth Tanner is a bad kid,” Leo Pickford said. “He asked Victoria to be his playmate at lunchtime. He is an extremely weird kid. He should be punished for doing that.”

“What did Victoria say?” Timothy Dillan asked.

“She said that she would talk it over with the other girls for a couple of weeks,” Leo Pickford replied. “She said that she could not be sure about how she feels for Kenneth.”

“I am really angry,” Timothy Dillan said. “I want Victoria to be my friend here. What does Kenneth have that I do not have? I am sick of Kenneth. They need to punish him.”

The boys that were listening to Timothy and Leo were laughing. Kenneth was also laughing at Timothy and Leo.

“The problem with you is that you are not as attractive as me,” Kenneth Tanner said. “I know what a girl wants in a boy. You must grow up before you can be as attractive to girls as I am.”

“I am attractive to girls,” Timothy Dillan said. “You are a bad boy. You cannot tell me that I am not attractive to girls. You are sick.”

Ms. Dorinda then appeared at the entrance of the school. The kids then entered the school and went into their classes.

They did not notice that two school monitors were watching all of this. They were going to report this to the principal and to the teachers.

The teachers wanted to see how far this show would continue before they would consider disciplinary action against the kids. Dane Greenley, the principal, found the situation to be funny. He was laughing as the schoolyard monitors talked to him about what was happening with the kids in the schoolyard.

“You mean to tell me that a first-grade boy actually has the intent to try to form a friendship with a first-grade girl?” Dane Greenley asked.

“Kenneth is not exactly mature when he thinks that he can disrupt the school with this idea,” the monitor replied.

“I want these kids to think that I and the faculty will tolerate this craziness,” Principal Dane Greenley said. “We absolutely do not tolerate under aged dating in this school. This first-grade craziness is funny. We are all laughing at these students. We want to laugh at these students because they are funny. Now, please leave me alone while I take a sedative to try to stop my need to hurt people.”

“That is ok, Dane,” the monitor said. He then left the office.

The First-Grade Teacher, Ms. Lara Dorinda, talked to Timothy a few minutes before the lunch break.

“I am impressed because you are doing much better in school, Timothy,” Ms. Lara Dorinda said. “I really appreciate your effort. You are really a wonderful student.”

“Thank you, Ms. Dorinda,” Timothy Dillan said. “I am just going to keep trying hard. It is tough to concentrate on trying to complete the same task for an extended period. I am learning how to do it. Thanks for helping me.”

“It is my pleasure,” Ms. Lara Dorinda said.

The kids then prepared for the lunch recess. They all had to finish an arithmetic assignment by noontime.

Ms. Dorinda was disappointed over the way that the kids were slow to grasp the math skills that she was trying to teach them. She did not know what her options were to help the kids to have a better grasp on math skills. She was going to discuss this with other teachers.

The lunch bell rang. The kids then went to the cafeteria to have lunch.

Kenneth Tanner stayed away from Victoria in the cafeteria. He was talking to the other kids instead. Timothy and Leo were talking about math problems.

“I think that the math homework is tough,” Leo Pickford said. “Maybe I am a slow learner.”

“You will understand mostly all math problems someday,” Timothy Dillan said.

“What is your secret for knowing how to use numbers?” Leo Pickford asked.

“I just try hard,” Timothy replied. “I do not have any secrets. I am sorry that I cannot be any more help to you.”

“That is ok, Timothy,” Leo said.

The lunch period then ended. The kids returned to class. Ms. Dorinda then focused on reading assignments in the afternoon.

Gladys Orin was waiting for Timothy at the end of the school day to take Timothy to his appointments with Dr. Wickard and Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes. Timothy and Gladys greeted each other in the principal's office before heading to the clinic.

Timothy arrived for his appointment a few minutes early. Gladys was going to wait for him in the waiting room. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes then appeared out of her office a few moments later. She gave Timothy a warm greeting.

"How are you, Timothy?" Psychotherapist Yvonne asked.

"I think that I am doing better," Timothy replied.

They then went into her office. They sat down and started talking.

"So, what is going on in school?" Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

"I am doing better," Timothy replied. "I am trying hard to finish my assignments. I do not want to fall asleep before I finish my homework. I do not want to walk away from people when they have not finished talking with me. It is difficult."

"I am so glad that you are making a lot of progress," Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. "We are immensely proud of you. Are there any problems in school?"

"Kenneth Tanner is trying to date a girl in my class," Timothy replied. "He thinks that he is better than everyone else. He tells me that I am not attractive to girls. He says that girls are not interested in me. He says that girls are more interested in him. I am very mad. I want the teachers to punish him."

"I am sorry to hear that," Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. She was trying to hold back her laughter. "Who is his girlfriend?"

“Victoria Gert,” Timothy replied. “She is very pretty. All the boys like her. Kenneth said that he wants Victoria to be his playmate during the lunch period. I think that they should punish him.”

“Do you like Victoria?” Psychotherapist Yvonne asked.

“I think that she should like me better than Kenneth,” Timothy replied. “She will be with me in the end. She will not be with Kenneth. They are going to punish him.”

“What are you going to do?” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“I am going to win Victoria over him,” Timothy replied. “Kenneth does not deserve someone like her. He has hurt me.”

“Be sure to tell us what you are going to do about this before you do it,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said while smiling. “Are there any other issues that you may be facing right now?”

“I feel bad for Leo Pickford because he is having trouble with math skills,” Timothy replied. “I want to help him, but I am having problems with math too. I think that math should be for older kids.”

“You must do your best,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “You must worry less about other students and more about yourself. Leo is your best friend. However, you should not feel guilty because he might be having difficulty in school. You should look out for yourself first. I think that you should see your psychiatrist, Dr. Patrick Wickard, now before you go home.”

“Thanks, Psychotherapist Yvonne,” Timothy said.

Timothy then went in to talk with Dr. Patrick Wickard.

“I have been talking with your parents,” Dr. Wickard said. “I am impressed you’re your progress. I think that we are going to keep giving you the same medication. We will call the prescription at your pharmacy. Thank you so much for trying so hard for us, Timothy. We really appreciate your effort.”

“Thank you, Dr. Wickard,” Timothy said.

“You can go home now,” Dr. Wickard said. “Please make your appointment for your therapy for next month before you leave. Remember to call us if you feel bad. Bye, Timothy.”

“Bye, Dr. Wickard,” Timothy replied.

The receptionist then gave Timothy his appointment card. Gladys then went to the daycare center to get Hank and to take Timothy at the Humanity Behavioral Health Center. Gladys then brought Timothy and Hank home. Janice had already arrived home by the time that Timothy and Hank had arrived.

Timothy told Janice about his visit with Psychotherapist Yvonne and Dr. Wickard. Janice Dillan was thrilled. She was thankful that Timothy was making progress. Timothy got ready for dinner. He also had homework assignments to finish. He went to sleep after finishing his homework in the evening.

## Chapter 7

It was a Monday on the 1<sup>st</sup> Week of December.

Dr. Pierce Brody had called a staff meeting in The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center to discuss the status and progress of various patients. The meeting was for ten o'clock in the morning. Psychologist Jennifer Hilma, Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes, and Patrick Wickard were to attend the meeting.

They were especially interested in Timothy's situation. They were trying to develop experimental outreach early intervention programs for young kids. Dr. Brody believed that criminalization of a human being begins with a lack of psychiatric medical treatment in childhood and young adulthood. Timothy seemed like a kid that would not fall into that kind of disaster.

Their goal was to save children and young adults from becoming criminals and substance abusers. Finding a plan that could work to prevent this was a major problem for them. They discussed how they could develop the proposal for experimental programs that would keep kids and young adults from experiencing incarceration and illegal substance abuse. They would then present it to The Humanity State Government. The clinic seeks to find funding for implementing these types of programs in the future. It sounded like an unrealistic goal to prove that behavioral health practitioners could save even half the kids would disintegrate into a life of drugs, alcohol, smoking, criminal behaviors, and incarceration.

They wondered what might become of Timothy Dillan with his disorders. He was a fascinating case for the clinic. He seemed like a good kid with a good heart. The question was amazingly simple. Could peer pressure and other stressors that Timothy would meet in his childhood and young adulthood lead him down the path of self-destruction?

Pierce Brody began the staff meeting right on time in the conference room. Everyone attended. He began by giving them a warm greeting.

“Thank you all for coming here to share your abilities with us,” Psychiatrist Dr. Pierce Brody said. “We have problems that we need to discuss. First, we should develop treatment procedures for grief-stricken kids. We must help the parents of grieving kids to help the kids to overcome the loss of a loved one, whoever that may be.”

“We have that problem with Timothy Dillan,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “He is overly attached to his grandmother. She will be dying soon. What toll will his grief have on his level of functioning?”



“Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes brings up a good point,” Psychiatrist Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “This situation challenges us to treat Timothy with the intent and goal of preserving his level of functioning. We must reduce his suffering and grief as much as possible. The problem is that we are not allowed to use treatments for depression in children.”

“What Dr. Wickard is saying is that our hands are tied behind our backs when it comes to treating kids that are suffering from depression,” Psychologist Jennifer Hilma said. “Can we walk around the rules in this particular situation with this particular child?”

“There is a lot of evidence that some people that take treatments and medications for depression want to hurt themselves and/or try to hurt others,” Dr. Brody replied. “Nobody has been able to prove that antidepressant medications cause children and young adults to think about hurting themselves and/or committing suicide. If we need to treat Timothy for depression, then we must treat Timothy for depression. Who can argue a case against us?”

“Can we convince his insurance company to pay for it?” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“We can try to ask his insurance company to pay for these medications when the situation calls for the treatment of Timothy’s grief,” Psychiatrist Dr. Pierce Brody replied. “I will not sit back and do nothing about this child’s grief and suffering over the death of his grandmother. He deserves the help that he medically obligated to receive.”

“We need to talk about other kids,” Dr. Wickard said. “How do we approach kids that feel peer pressure to take illegal drugs to treat their depression and other symptoms?”

“The peer pressure that young adults face to mix drugs and alcohol together is very tough,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. “They feel that they need to abuse alcohol and

drugs to be accepted into a peer group or a social group. The fact of the matter is that kids will take illegal drugs to feel better when they feel sick. They use illegal drugs because they make kids and young adults to feel better. Young adults and adults can also feel relief from an imaginary illness in the absence of legitimate medical treatment by taking illegal street drugs. We should investigate the symptoms of a young adult substance abusers and/or an adult substance abusers. We then must try to treat those symptoms with legal medications. We must develop intervention programs to keep kids off illegal drugs right from the first grade throughout their young adulthood and into their adulthood. We must make sure that they reject illegal drugs even before they feel the peer pressure to try to use illegal drugs.”

“That is a very interesting point,” Dr. Pierce Brody said. “Thinking that substance abusers feel sick and that they try to take illegal medications to feel better are some things that most people do not understand. Substance abusers are human beings. They are extremely sick. We must understand that no one has the right to medicate oneself with illegal drugs. Drug dealers cannot prescribe medications for anyone. That is what we need to teach our kids. We should do it when they are young. It will come back to haunt us if we wait too long. We are going to be in contact with the authorities to try to find funding to launch early intervention programs for our high-risk kids in our public and private schools.”

“What should we do for Timothy in the meantime?” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“We must be prepared to be able to offer him medication for his depression,” Dr. Patrick Wickard replied. “It would be a temporary problem that would last until he recovers from the death of his grandmother. We must treat his condition when it happens. We just have no choice.”

“I agree with you entirely, Dr. Wickard,” Dr. Pierce Brody said. “We are going to practice intervention strategies with Timothy Dillan first. That means that we will attempt to obtain authorizations to seek to treat Timothy with medications that are not currently authorized for the treatment of depression in kids. We will work closely with his parents’ insurance company to negotiate patience with our efforts to help Timothy.”

“Do you think that some kids are born with special powers, Dr. Brody?” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“We think that there are some children that do strange things that are unusual,” Dr. Pierce Brody replied. “We do not know who taught Timothy Dillan how to read at such an advanced level. He is also very mature in the way that he talks to us. We will not know what will become of his abilities until later. The government wants to put all kids that show evidence of special powers under psychiatric care for their entire lifetime. We should understand that a kid with special powers can disrupt the entire planet. We must continue to investigate this situation over the next few months and years.”

“Well,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “We have had a productive staff meeting. Let us keep up the good work. We have the best behavioral disorders treatment team in Humanity County. Let us start seeing patients. This meeting is over.”

“Thank you all for sharing your insights with each other,” Dr. Pierce Brody said. “This meeting is over. Have a pleasant day.”

They then went to their offices to begin seeing patients.

It was the lunch break at Chester Washington Grammar School. Timothy Dillan and Leo Pickford were talking at a far corner of the schoolyard. Timothy challenged Leo to do him a favor.

“Can you ask Victoria Gert if she likes me or Kenneth?” Timothy asked.

“You are my best friend,” Leo replied. “I would do anything for you. I will ask her right now.”

Leo then walked over to Victoria Gert who was talking to a group of girls. She seemed surprised by the way that Leo was interested in talking with her.

“Do you like Timothy or Kenneth?” Leo asked. “I need to know.”

“Kenneth is silly,” Victoria Gert replied. “Timothy is funny. I am so pretty. Many boys like me. I must tell my mother that I am prettier than other girls in school.”

“Who do you like?” Leo asked.

“Both are silly,” Victoria Gert replied. “I must talk with the girls to see who I like. Kenneth and Timothy are weird.”

“You do not know who you like?” Leo asked.

“They are silly,” Victoria replied. “I must decide later. I want to know why I am prettier than the other girls.”

“Thanks Victoria,” Leo said.

Leo then walked back over to Timothy. He looked like he did not have either good news or bad news.

“Victoria does not know who she likes,” Leo said. “She may like you in a few days. Maybe you should buy her a gift.”

“That is a good idea,” Timothy replied. “I will get her something special for New Years. Thanks for helping me, Leo.”

“You are welcome, Timothy,” Leo said.

The lunch recess then ended. The kids returned to class.

Nicolas and Janice met with each other for lunch at a local diner to discuss their crisis with Timothy and Heloise. They wanted to talk to each other outside of the presence of their kids.

Nicolas and Janice talked to each other about Heloise’s death. They tried to find a way to break it to Timothy and Hank. They knew that it was going to be painful for the entire family. They talked after work before the kids came home.

“We must let the kids see her one last time,” Nicolas Dillan said. “They deserve that.”

“I understand,” Janice Dillan said. “What will we do when we must tell them that she has passed away?”

“We should do it in therapy,” Nicolas replied. “Timothy might break down with us. We might not know how to deal with it. We should think about his safety. He is going to need medical treatment when it happens.”

“I am just sad for you, Nicolas,” Janice said. “It is so horrible when someone loses his mother.”

“I am trying to cope with the grief and sadness,” Nicolas said. “I feel more sadness for our kids.”

“We will survive this,” Janice said. “We must go home now to wait for the kids from daycare.”

“Sure, Janice,” Timothy said.

They then went home. They welcomed their kids from daycare. Timothy had dinner before finishing his homework. Timothy also tutored Hank for about thirty minutes. The day ended peacefully as everybody went to sleep.

## Chapter 8

It was a Tuesday, and it was the fourth week of December. It was two days after Christmas.

Timothy and Hank were incredibly pleased by the gifts that they had received for Christmas. Timothy received a remote-controlled car, and a video game consol. Hank got a new bicycle and brand-new video games. They also bought presents for Leo and his brother, Parry. Leo and Parry got two video games for their video game consoles.

Timothy had an appointment to see Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes and Dr. Patrick Wickard in the afternoon. Nicolas excused Timothy from daycare.

Gladys Orin was going to escort Timothy and Leo to the library and to Timothy's appointment at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center after leaving Hank in daycare. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes was going to talk to Timothy about his stressors.

Gladys picked up Timothy Dillan and Hank Dillan first. She then picked up Leo Pickford and Parry Pickford, Leo's brother. Gladys left Hank and Parry in daycare. She then drove Timothy and Leo to the library. Afterward, Gladys drove Timothy and Leo to The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center.

Timothy had become interested in astronomy books about the planets. He liked to study pictures of the planets in books and magazines. He was also interested in spaceships. He liked to engage in minor extracurricular studying.

Timothy and Leo arrived at the library first. They went straight to the Astrophysics section of the library upon entering the library. Gladys followed them. They sat down at the table. Timothy seemed fascinated by the books that he had taken off the shelves. The pictures of the planets Saturn and Jupiter impressed him.

Gladys then wanted to ask Timothy and Leo if they could tell her about any problems that they had been having.

"Do you feel ok, Timothy?" Gladys asked.

"They do not want to fix what is wrong with my grandmother," Timothy Dillan replied.

"They will not let her come home. We miss her. The doctors are mean. Why is it that they cannot fix her so that she can come home?"

"I feel bad too," Leo Pickford replied. "Doctors are supposed to fix problems with people. They go to the hospital for some time and then they go home. Why should Timothy's grandmother be any different?"



“Sometimes doctors have a hard time with older adults that are very sick,” Gladys replied. “They must try harder with people that are much more ill than other people like kids like the two of you. You just cannot blame the doctors. You must try to understand.”

“I must talk to Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes about this,” Timothy said. “Maybe she can punish the doctors.”

“That is not a good idea,” Leo Pickford said. “We cannot just punish doctors.”

“Both of you must talk to Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes and Dr. Wickard later,” Gladys said. “She wants to hear what you are thinking. I know how much you love your grandmother, Timothy.”

“She is going to come home soon,” Timothy said. “Grandmother has to help me to babysit Hank.”

“I know, Timothy,” Gladys said. “Are there any books that you want to take home with you?”

“I have two books that I want to borrow,” Timothy said. “I have my library card.”

“We will go to the front desk now,” Gladys said.

They then checked out the books with Timothy’s library card. They then went to the pizzeria for lunch.

It was eleven o’clock when Nicolas Dillan and Janice Dillan arrived at The Humanity Township Hospice Center. They were there to visit Heloise Dillan. They wanted to talk to her about bringing Timothy and Hank to see her. She looked weak and pale as Nicolas and Janice entered the room.

“Hi, mom,” Nicolas Dillan said. “It is so nice to see you.”

“Hi, Heloise,” Janice Dillan said. “We are here to see how you are doing.”

“I miss Timothy and Leo,” Heloise Dillan said. “They will not let kids in here. I want to see my grandkids. I love them so much. How is Timothy doing in school?”

“Timothy is doing much better,” Janice replied. “It is hard for him. He must take medication. He is making a strong effort to do the best that he can do. We know that he will be successful eventually. That is what really matters to us.”

“Timothy was a wonderful baby,” Heloise Dillan said. “He was a beautiful toddler. I remember when we taught him how to walk. I remember his first words. He was so special. He has always been so special. I will miss him more than anything else in my life. I am so sad for the suffering that will happen to Timothy. I wish that his suffering would not come from me. I would never want to hurt Timothy in any way. I hope that God can help Timothy to recover from my passing into another life.”

“I know,” Nicolas said. “Timothy always asks about you. We want to bring him here to visit you. Is that alright with you?”

“I need to see him one last time,” Heloise said. “He needs one more image of me. I need to say goodbye to my grandchildren. That is what God wants from you, Nicolas.”

“That is fine,” Nicolas said. “We will bring them up here in a few days.”

The unit nurse then entered the room. She talked to Nicolas and Janice.

“We need to put her under sedation right now,” the nurse said. “We do not want her to feel pain. We must give her painkillers from time to time. I am sorry to cut your visit short.”

“I have no problem with what you must do,” Nicolas said. “We must leave mom. These good people are going to keep taking care of you. We will be visiting you again soon. We love you.”

Heloise then drifted into a deep sleep as Nicolas and Janice left the hospice to meet Timothy and Leo at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center for their one p.m. appointment.

Nicolas Dillan, Janice Dillan, Gladys Orin, Timothy Dillan, and Leo Pickford, all arrived at the clinic almost exactly on time. The receptionist greeted them warmly. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes talked to Nicolas and Janice first before talking to Timothy. Nicolas and Janice sat down in Psychotherapist Yvonne’s office. Gladys Orin left the clinic after greeting Nicolas and Janice.

“How are both of you today?” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“We are sad,” Nicolas Dillan replied. “We just visited my mother. She does not have much time left to live. I feel bad. The worst part is how Timothy will take it. I am afraid that he will just crash from the sadness and the grief.”

“I do not know how to tell him what is going on,” Janice Dillan said. “We want the kids to see their grandmother one last time. I do not know if that will make things better or worse for them.”

“Relatives generally want to see a dying loved one at least one last time,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “I think that the kids deserve that. I think that Heloise deserves that. We are going to evaluate Timothy’s condition to see if he needs more medication to help him to keep his functioning when Heloise finally dies. We may ask him to stay in the pediatric unit for two or

three days for us to help him to adjust to the new medication. Timothy is a good kid. He will get through this.”

“We are so happy to hear a vote of confidence from you, Psychotherapist Yvonne,” Nicolas said. “We are also concerned about his best friend, Leo. We would not have a problem with him. We do not understand the way that Leo behaves. We are scared that Leo might cause Timothy to misbehave. We want Timothy to socialize. We just do not understand how Timothy could be interested in girls and to be socializing at this age. We are worried. This is not normal.”

“We are going to watch over him,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “We are going to try to make sure that Timothy does not wind up traveling down the wrong path. Let us call in Timothy to talk to him.”

“That is fine,” Janice said.

Timothy then entered the room and sat down. He looked sad and confused.

“How are you, Timothy,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“The girl that I like in my school might like some other kid,” Timothy Dillan replied. “The doctors still have not fixed what is wrong with my grandmother. They are mean. They will not let her come home so that she could help me to babysit Hank. I feel bad.”

“The doctors are doing everything that they can for your grandmother,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “Your grandmother is extremely sick. Sometimes it is hard to deal with that kind of thing.”

“When is she coming home?” Timothy asked.

“You are going to visit her soon,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. “She wants to see you. You will get a chance to talk with her. Is that alright with you?”

“I miss her,” Timothy replied. “I really want to visit her.”

“Your parents are going to take you to visit her,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “You must be a good boy. You must stop saying nasty things about doctors. They always try their best to help us when we are sick. Sometimes, it is harder for some people than it is easier for others. We all love you. I do not want you to upset your parents.”

“I will try hard,” Timothy said. “I just want to go home now. Thank you, Psychotherapist Yvonne.”

“You must see Dr. Wickard before you leave,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said.

“We want you to make us very proud of you,” Janice Dillan said. “We do not want you to be a sad boy.”

“We are going to take you, Timothy, Leo, Hank, and Parry to the mall to buy gifts for all of you,” Nicolas said. “That will help you to feel better.”

“That sounds better to all of us,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “Make sure that you call Ronald to let him know that Timothy’s parents will be taking you to the mall. Dr. Wickard must see you and your parents before you leave,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “He is waiting for you. Have Happy New Year if you can. Take it easy. I will see you again in two weeks.”

“I will call Ronald as soon as we leave the building,” Nicolas Dillan said. “We all love you for what all of you are trying to do to help us. Have a Happy New Year.”

“We wish you a Happy New Year also,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied.

“Goodbye for now. We will see you again in two weeks.”

They exchanged handshakes and then left the building. Nicolas called Ronald Pickford, Leo Pickford’s father, to tell him about taking Leo and Parry’s father to the mall. Ronald thanked Nicolas for allowing Leo and Parry to be friends with Timothy and Hank.

They greeted each other and then went to talk to Dr. Wickard. The doctor gave them prescriptions and then sent them home. Dr. Wickard decided to hold off any decision to treat Timothy for depression. He gave Timothy a refill for his medication for Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder. Timothy’s parents told the doctor that Timothy was doing much better. They greeted each other warmly before the Nicolas, Janice, and the kids left the clinic.

Nicolas and Janice then picked up Hank and Parry and went to the mall. Ronald, Leo’s father, met them at the mall. Nicolas bought presents for all the kids on top of what they received for Christmas. Ronald took Leo and Parry home with him from the mall after meeting them there.

They relaxed in their home for the rest of the day.

## Chapter 9

It was the first week of January. It was the first day of school after the Christmas recess.

Timothy had given a lot of consideration about how to impress Victoria Gert. He had thought about talking to her. He wanted to flatter her. He even thought about giving her a gift.

Timothy had been secretly searching in the basement of his home to look for some type of gift to give to Victoria Gert that would help him to win her over Kenneth Tanner. Timothy wanted to really impress her. He had found a locket in the basement after two days of searching. It engraved with beautiful text which read “I Love You.” He secretly decided to take it and to give it to Victoria to try to impress her. He hid the locket inside of his school bag so that his parents would not know that he was going to bring it to school with him.

Janice was surprised when Timothy was awake and washed up when she came to wake him up in the morning. It was probable that Timothy's anxiety about Victoria and the locket that he planned to give her made him lose a few hours of sleep.

"I am surprised to see you awake so early, Timothy," Janice said. "You must be looking forward to going to school."

"The Christmas recess was kind of boring," Timothy said. "I want to go back to school to start learning how to read and how to understand math. I like to do that kind of thing."

Hank then entered the room. The conversation woke him up also. He was enthusiastic about returning to daycare.

"They are teaching me some really good stuff in daycare," Hank said. "I really like to play with the kids there. It is fun."

They all continued to prepare for work and school. Timothy would not talk about his crush in Victoria. He also would not talk about his plans for the day. They had the morning conversation at the breakfast table before heading to work, school, and daycare.

Gladys Orin came to get Hank while Janice prepared to take Timothy to school. Nicolas went ahead to go to work.

Timothy arrived at school about fifteen minutes early. He met up with Leo Pickford in the schoolyard to talk to him about his plan with the locket.

"Hi, Leo," Timothy Dillan said. "It is good to see you. I must tell you something."

"Is it good or is it bad?" Leo asked.



“I think that I found a way to impress Victoria,” Timothy replied. “I brought her a special present. It is this locket. It says, ‘I Love You’ on it. Kenneth would never be able to give her anything that is this beautiful.”

“That looks good,” Leo Pickford said. “She would reject Kenneth when she sees that thing. Do you want to give it to her now? Do you want to wait until later?”

“I think that I can do it now,” Timothy replied. “It is not much of a problem. She deserves my gift.”

“Victoria is over there talking with the girls,” Leo said. “Let us go and talk to her.”

“That sounds like a good idea,” Timothy said.

Timothy and Leo then approached Victoria and the other girls. Timothy felt tense and anxious. He gave Victoria a smile as he began to talk to her.

“I have a present for you, Victoria” Timothy said. “It is really nice.”

“You are a silly boy,” Victoria said. “All of the boys like me. The girls are jealous. I do not know what my mother is going to do with me. What is the gift?”

“It is right here,” Timothy replied.

He then took the locket out of his book bag. He gave it to her. She looked at it and she started smiling.

“That is nice of you, Timothy,” Victoria Gert said. “I like you a lot.”

“Do you like me more than Kenneth?” Timothy asked.

“He is not as nice as you,” Victoria replied. “I am going to talk with my friends about who should be the best kid to be my playmate at lunchtime. You are funny. Kenneth is not as nice as you are. Thank you for your gift.”

Kenneth Tanner then approached the gathering of boys and girls.

“What is going on?” Kenneth Tanner asked.

“Timothy gave me a beautiful locket,” Victoria replied. “He wants to be my playmate at lunchtime. I am sorry, Kenneth. I think that he might be nicer than you.”

“That is ok,” Kenneth said. “Maybe, I will find someone that is better than you.”

“That is mean,” Victoria Gert said.

The conversation ended when the teachers called in the students for the first day of classes of the new school year.

Ms. Dorinda found out what the kids were doing in the schoolyard. She was overly concerned about the crush that Timothy had on Victoria. She was going to discuss this with the playground monitor and the principal, Dane Greenley.

Ms. Dorinda challenged Timothy to study a higher-level reading material today. He was overly excited when he saw the textbook and the workbook. He started working on his assignments right away.

The kids formed a problem at the lunch recess. Timothy announced that Victoria rejected Kenneth Tanner. All the kids were laughing at Kenneth. Timothy said that Kenneth could not impress girls in the school.

“I am a real boyfriend,” Timothy said. “I won Victoria over Kenneth. That is because I know how to treat a girl. She is a queen.”

“You are a phony,” Kenneth said. “You just want to cause trouble here. Many girls are better than Victoria. You are stuck with someone that is average to everyone else.”

“You are a mean boy, Kenneth,” Victoria said. “You like to say bad things to me. That is not right.”

“You cannot say that there are better girls out there than Victoria,” Timothy said. “You should find a girl that is as nice as Victoria. I want to meet her.”

Agnes Kendis, the schoolyard monitor, then broke up the conversation. She then took Timothy Dillan and Kenneth Tanner to the principal’s office. The kids then had to face First Grade Teacher Ms. Lara Dorinda and Principal Dane Greenley. They had to face the principal of the school in a complete state of horror. The interrogation then began after the boys sat down in Mr. Greenley’s office.

“Hello,” Dane Greenley said. “I understand that both of you like the same girl.” Mr. Dane Greenley asked. “Talk to me about that.”

“She likes me more than she likes Kenneth,” Timothy said. “I like her because she is pretty.”

“I used to like her until Timothy gave her that locket as a gift,” Kenneth said. “Now I am looking for someone that is better than her.”

Ms. Lara Dorinda was trying not to laugh. Mr. Dane Greenley also felt like laughing at these two first-grade boys.

“What do boys and girls do together when they are in the first grade?” Ms. Dorinda asked.

“They are playmates in the schoolyard at lunchtime,” Timothy replied.

“What do you think that boys and girls do together in the first grade, Kenneth?” Mr. Greenley asked.

“They talk to each other at lunch time,” Kenneth replied.

“They eat ice cream together after school,” Timothy replied.

“We do not want either you, Timothy, or you, Kenneth, to hate each other,” Mr. Greenley said. “We want everyone to be friends. We just do not like the crushes that happen in the first or second grades. They make our school look bad. We are sorry to tell you that, kids. We will not punish you for this. You must talk to your therapist about this, Timothy. Do you understand us?”

“Yes, Mr. Greenley,” Timothy replied.

“Of course, Mr. Greenley,” Kenneth replied.

“I expect you, Timothy to do homework with Victoria Gert in her home with her mother’s supervision in a few days,” Principal Dane Greenley said. “I expect you, Timothy, to play video games with Kenneth Tanner in his home with his mother’s supervision in a few days. This is how we will discipline you for wanting to play games with their families. Is that agreeable with you, Timothy Dillan?”

“I could agree to that, I guess,” Timothy replied. “It might be the right thing to do in this situation.”

“Thank you, Timothy,” Principal Dane Greenley said. “Both of you should go back to class. We will be talking to your parents later. Have a good day, kids.”

“Thank you,” Timothy said.

Ms. Dorinda then escorted the kids back to class. They then studied arithmetic.

Dane Greenley had a conversation with Timothy’s therapist, Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes. Psychotherapist Yvonne asked Janice to let Gladys Orin bring Timothy to the clinic after school to discuss what went wrong on this school day. Janice had no problem with Psychotherapist Yvonne’s request.

Gladys brought Timothy to the behavioral health clinic after school. He then met with Psychotherapist Yvonne to discuss what had happened.

Timothy was able to have a therapy session with Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes about fifteen minutes after he had arrived at The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center. They started to discuss the situation when Timothy finally sat down in her office.

“What went wrong today, Timothy?” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes asked.

“I tried to impress Victoria by giving her a locket that I found in my house,” Timothy Dillan replied. “I wanted her to reject Kenneth so that she could be my playmate at lunchtime. Then the principal got mad at us. I am nervous and embarrassed. I do not know what to do. Kenneth says that many girls are better than Victoria. That is mean.”

“It is wrong for a young kid like you to be involved in a crush on a girl in the first grade,” Psychotherapist Yvonne said. “That is not a good thing for your school.”

“I do not know what I did wrong,” Timothy said. “I just feel bad. Kenneth made me jealous.”

“It is not right for you to be trying to get a girlfriend at this age,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “You must wait until you are older to do that.”

“The principal wants me to do homework with Victoria in a few days,” Timothy said. “That will be fun. He wants me to play video games with Kenneth. I feel bad. I do not like him that much.”

“You must be nice to Victoria and to Kenneth,” Psychotherapist Yvonne said. “You cannot be hurtful when you deal with them. You must make all of us proud of you. Remember that.”

“I will try hard, Psychotherapist Yvonne,” Timothy said. “I will do my best to do a good job.”

“I am going to talk to your parents on the phone,” Psychotherapist Yvonne said. “Gladys is going to take you home now. I think that you are doing very well. We really like your progress. We are hoping the best for you. We will see you here in two weeks. Take care of yourself.”

“Bye, Psychotherapist Yvonne,” Timothy said. “Thank you for your help.”

“It is not a problem,” Psychotherapist Yvonne said.

Timothy then left the clinic with Gladys Orin to go home. Psychotherapist Yvonne had a short conversation with Janice about what happened with Timothy in school. They were laughing at Timothy’s introduction to adolescence.

Timothy went home and began working on his homework assignments. He also tutored Hank later in the late afternoon.

He talked to Nicolas and Janice about what happened with Kenneth Tanner and Victoria Gert. Nicolas said that they could not allow Timothy to have a girlfriend at such a young age.

Nicolas and Janice laughed amongst themselves when they discussed the situation after the kids went to sleep. They then stopped for the day.

## Chapter 10

It was the fourth week of January. It was a Saturday.

It was ten o'clock in the morning. Timothy and Hank were playing video games after they had finished eating breakfast.

Nicolas was comfortably reading his newspaper while Janice was doing the laundry. Timothy was going to call Leo in about two hours.

Milford Drake, Heloise's oncologist (cancer doctor), called Nicolas with some bad news. The phone rang at about ten a.m. in the morning. Nicolas answered the phone call.

"May I please speak to Nicolas Dillan?" Dr. Milford Drake asked.

"That is me," Nicolas replied.



“This is Dr. Drake,” Dr. Milford Drake said. “I have some bad news. Heloise has taken a turn for the worse. She is coming closer to the end of her life. I would like to give your family members a chance to see her one last time. Most of the loved ones of a family member that is about to die of terminal cancer need to have at least one last visit before that family member dies.”

“How long does she have?” Nicolas asked.

“She has a few days at the most,” Dr. Drake replied. “I am so sorry that we could not do more to save her. We do our best with all our patients. Would you like to bring your kids to see her today?”

“Yes,” Nicolas said. “We will be there at about one p.m. Thank you for calling me. I will see you later. Bye, doctor.”

“Bye, Nicolas,” Dr. Drake said.

Nicolas then walked into the basement where Janice was doing the family’s laundry. He was crying as he confronted Janice.

“Dr. Drake just called with the bad news,” Nicolas said. “My mom is not doing well. We should go to see her one last time. I feel so sorry for the kids. I am just sad.”

“I know,” Janice said. “We are all sad. That is your mother. The kids always loved her. We will miss her so much. I do not know how Timothy will take it. I do not know if Timothy will be able to continue to function.”

“We will do our best with Timothy,” Nicolas said. “We must tell the kids about what we are going to do right now.”

“Let us go upstairs and talk to them,” Janice said.

They then went to Timothy’s room where Timothy and Hank were playing video games. Nicolas tried to distract them from the television.

“We must go to see your grandmother, Timothy and Hank,” Nicolas said. “She really wants to see both of you. Let us get ready so that we can go to visit her.”

“Did she say that she wants to see us?” Timothy asked.

“Yes, she did,” Nicolas replied. “We should go to the hospital to talk with her. She needs to know that we love her.”

“I want to see grandmother,” Hank said. “I miss her because she used to babysit me.”

“I want to see her too,” Timothy said. “I miss her. I cannot understand why the doctors cannot fix what is wrong with her so that she can come home to live with us. That really hurts me and Hank. We miss her so much. I am anxious to visit her today.”

“I know, Timothy and Hank,” Nicolas said. “Let’s get ready to visit her.”

The kids then prepared to go to visit Heloise Dillan. Her doctors transferred her from the hospice to The Humanity Memorial Hospital and Medical Center for intensive treatment of pain and for the treatment of other symptoms.

The Dillan Family arrived at the hospital at about twelve-thirty in the afternoon. They parked their SUV in the visitor’s parking lot. They then entered the hospital lobby. A volunteer directed the family members to Heloise’s room. Timothy felt like crying when he saw her.

“Hi grandmother,” Timothy said. “How are you?”

“I love you very much, Timothy,” Heloise Dillan replied. “You are a wonderful boy. I remember you when you were a baby. You were a big and fat baby. You weighed a lot. You were walking at eleven months old. I remember when you started talking. We were so proud of you. We are so proud of Hank also. Hank is a blessing for all of us.”

“When are you coming home, grandmother?” Timothy asked.

“The doctors will not let me leave the hospital right now,” Heloise Dillan replied. “I am so sorry, Timothy. I wish that I could go home to be with you. I will always pray for you. I want you to always remember the love that I have had for you and for your brother.”

“Are you saying that the doctors cannot fix what is wrong with you?” Timothy asked.

“The doctors are trying hard, Timothy,” Heloise Dillan replied. “I am so sorry that I cannot come home to be with you.”

Nicolas and Janice were crying. Timothy decided to walk out of the room and into the hallway. He sat down on the floor with his back against the wall. He started to cry. Nurse Betty Harlow went to him to talk to him.

“Hi,” she said. “What is your name?”

“I am Timothy Dillan,” he replied. “The doctors cannot fix what is wrong with my grandmother. She cannot come home. That is not right. We need her to come home with us. Why is it that the doctors cannot fix what is wrong with her?”

“We try hard with all of our patients,” Nurse Harlow replied. “Some patients do better than others. We do our best with our patients. I am so sorry that your grandmother cannot come home right now. Why are you crying like that?”

“She is sick,” Timothy replied. “No one knows how to make her feel better. They always give me medicine when I get sick. Why can’t they give her the medicine that they give me?”

“Your doctor asked us to give you some medicine to help you to go to sleep,” Nurse Harlow said.

The unit had been talking with his parents and with his psychiatrist, Dr. Patrick Wickard. They received the authorization to admit Timothy to the pediatric unit for at least two days. They were going to give Timothy sedatives. They were hoping that medicating Timothy would help him to deal with Heloise Dillan’s death.

“We want to give you some medicine that will stop your crying,” she said. “Please come with me. Your parents want to talk to you.”

“That is ok,” Timothy said.

Nicolas and Janice then talked to Timothy and Hank in a conference room.

“We think that you should stay here because you feel sad, Timothy” Nicolas said. “They are going to help you to feel better about what is happening with your grandmother.”

“I feel like going to sleep,” Timothy said.

“We want you to be a nice boy,” Nicolas said. “These nice doctors and nurses are trying hard to help kids like you. You are going to be in a room on another floor for another two days. We will bring you home after that.”

“Am I going to sleep too, dad?” Hank asked.

“No, Hank,” Janice said. “You feel sad. You do not feel as sad as Timothy. Timothy is extremely sick. So, Timothy must stay in the pediatric unit of the hospital for a few days. You

can come to our home with us. We are sorry that it turned out that way. We know that you will miss your Timothy while he is in the hospital.”

“We just want you to stop feeling so sad, Timothy” Janice said. “Things will be alright. You must believe in God. You must understand that.”

“What is God?” Timothy asked.

“God is the Force that has created all of us,” Janice replied. “God makes sure that we will stay alive.”

“We want you to learn more about God later,” Nicolas said. “Right now, we just want you to stop feeling so sad. Can you do that for us?”

“I will try hard, Mom and Dad,” Timothy replied.

Timothy then fell asleep two minutes later. The nurses then transported Timothy to the pediatric unit. Nicolas then talked to Dr. Patrick Wickard about Timothy’s treatment. Nicolas used his cell phone to talk to the doctor.

“Thank you so much for your help, doctor,” Nicolas said.

“It is my pleasure,” Dr. Patrick Wickard said. “We are going to try to relax Timothy with sedatives for the next two days. His grandmother may die within the next two days. We really want him to be in a secure environment when he hears this bad news. We are going to decide if Timothy’s sadness and depression will require medical and psychiatric treatment.”

“I understand,” Nicolas said. “Is there anything else that we need to know?”

“A death in the family is the most traumatic event in a child’s life,” Dr. Wickard replied. “We must understand that some kids can get extremely sick when they face this situation. We

must do everything that we can to support Timothy's level of functioning. His level of functioning must be as elevated as possible. He should be fine. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes will visit Timothy within one to two days of your mother's death."

"Thank you so much for helping us," Nicolas said. "Have a good day. We look forward to seeing you in the future. May God bless you."

"Thank you so much," Dr. Wickard said. "We all hope that God will bless all the members of your family. Goodbye."

"Bye Dr. Wickard," Nicolas said. The conversation then ended.

Nicolas, Janice, and Hank then went home. Timothy went into a deep sleep in the pediatric unit of the hospital.

Heloise Dillan slipped into a coma a few hours later. Her vital signs started getting worse. She had signed papers, which stated to her that she would allow them to put her under life support to keep her alive.

Psychotherapist Yvonne began to prepare to visit Timothy in the pediatric unit in case of Heloise's passing. Psychotherapist Yvonne felt incredibly sad. She felt a lot of sympathy for Nicolas and Janice.

The day ended peacefully even though Nicolas knew that Heloise was in a coma.

## Chapter 11

It was two days later and the fourth week of January. It was a Monday at eight a.m.

Timothy had been in the pediatric unit of The Humanity Memorial Hospital and Medical Center for two days. He was suffering from depression because of his grandmother's terminal illness. She was going to die very soon. His parents and psychiatrist thought that it would be better for Timothy to hear the news of his grandmother's death in the pediatric unit of the hospital.

Nurse Betty Harlow and cancer specialist Milford Drake visited Heloise Dillan in her room in the morning. She was in a coma. She was also on life support. Dr. Milford Drake looked over her latest blood test results.

He decided to call Nicolas Dillan to request permission to remove Heloise Dillan from life support. Dr. Drake knew that Heloise was brain dead with no brain functioning. He felt that

she had reached the end of her life. Nurse Harlow felt hurt because of how much it would hurt Nicolas's kids.

Dr. Drake went ahead to call Nicolas to discuss these issues with him. Nicolas answered the phone and was incredibly sad and scared when he discovered that Dr. Drake was calling him.

“Good morning, Mr. Dillan,” Dr. Milford Drake said.

“Good morning, Dr. Drake,” Nicolas Dillan said. “I feel that I am about to hear something that is very sad for me.”

“Unfortunately, I have bad news for you,” Dr. Milford Drake said. “Heloise is brain dead. We have her on life support right now. We would like you to come to the hospital to sign the orders so that we can take her off life support. We are so sorry for your family's suffering. We wish that we could have done more for your mother. We want our hospital's chaplain to give her Last Rites to her in the presence of your family. We think that all of you should be here when we discontinue life support.”

“Thank you for your help, Dr. Milford Drake,” Nicolas Dillan said. “This is such a painful decision for us. We will miss her so much. It is so hard for us to come to the realization that she has left us. I feel so bad for the kids. I do not know how Timothy will take this.”

“I would advise you to call his psychiatrist and therapist to get advice about how to break the news to Timothy,” Dr. Milford Drake said. “It would be better for him to be under psychiatric care so that he could deal with his grief without losing his level of functioning. We are all in this to help our kids as much as we can.”

“We appreciate the help that all of our medical professionals give us,” Nicolas said. “We will be at the hospital in about an hour. Thank you for your kindness. We appreciate everything



that you tried to do for us. We hope that God will bless all of you in the hospital.”

“Thank you, Mr. Dillan,” Dr. Milford Drake said. “We wish the same for you and your family in this time of grief. We hope that God can save your family from the grief that all of you are experiencing. The hospital chaplain will be waiting for you and your family to give Heloise her Last Rites. Goodbye Mr. Dillan.”

“Goodbye, Dr. Drake,” Nicolas said.

He then talked to Janice Dillan about what was happening.

“We are so sad for Timothy,” Janice Dillan said. “He was so attached to his grandmother. She would always babysit him as a toddler. This is not fair to him, Nicolas. He does not deserve this kind of suffering. I feel so bad that I want to hurt whoever is causing this suffering for him.”

“God has decided to take Heloise from us,” Nicolas said. “We have no right to have the will to punish God. This is God’s decision. This is God’s final decision. We cannot talk about punishing God at this point.”

“Saying that does not make me feel any better,” Janice said. “I have an extremely sick son. I do not know how we are going to help him to get through this. I hope that God can help us and our kids.”

“We must take Hank to daycare,” Nicolas said. “We must go to the hospital now. I have decided to sign the orders to remove Heloise from life support. We want to be there for her Last Rites. We also must talk to Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes about how to break this to Timothy in the pediatric unit of the hospital. Please be strong, Janice. Our kids will survive this.”

“I am going to call Psychotherapist Yvonne right now,” Janice said.

Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes had just arrived at the clinic when she took Janice's call.

"Hello, Yvonne," Janice said. Can we talk?"

"Hi, Janice," Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. "What can I do for you?"

"Heloise is brain dead," Janice said. "We must take her off life support. We do not know how to tell Timothy what has happened. We feel horrible. Is there any way that you can help us?"

"I can visit him in the afternoon after I am finished with my last patient here," Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. "I will try to explain it to him carefully. You and Nicolas should also be there. I am so sorry about your loss. I can be at the hospital at about six p.m. in the afternoon."

"We will meet you there," Janice said. "Thank you so much for the way that you care about us and all your patients. We really appreciate your kindness and professionalism."

"It is my pleasure," Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. "We are all in this together. We will talk again later. So long for now."

"Bye, Yvonne," Janice said.

The conversation then ended. Nicolas and Janice then took Hank to daycare. They then went to the Humanity Memorial Hospital and Medical Center. They had taken the day off from work.

They arrived at the hospital at about nine a.m. in the morning. They received their visitors' passes. They then went directly to Heloise's room.

They had her connected to all types of probes and tubes. She was asleep. The Nurse Betty Harlow came into the room hospital Chaplain Goby Innis and Dr. Milford Drake.

“I would like to introduce our hospital chaplain, The Reverend Goby Innis,” Nurse Harlow said. “He is here to give Heloise her Last Rites.”

“It is a pleasure to meet you, Reverend Innis,” Nicolas said. “We hope that we can only say good things about my mother as God welcomes her into His Heavenly Kingdom.”

“It is my pleasure to meet both of you, Mr. and Mrs. Dillan,” Reverend Innis said. “We will continue to pray for Heloise Dillan’s soul in the coming days, weeks, and years. We will also pray for your family. God will help you to recover from this horrible loss. Never lose Faith in God’s decision to take a human being’s life. God decides to take a human life for reasons that only He can justify for Himself. God is the Final Authority that makes decisions about life and/or death. Please do not be mad at God. Please do not create harmful thoughts about hurting God because of what has happened here. God will help you to achieve closure. All your friends and family members will then go on with your lives. Do we understand each other?”

“Yes,” Nicolas replied. “Thank you for your support in our time of grief. May God Bless You and all of you in this marvelous hospital.”

“I have the orders for you to sign so that we can take her off life support, Mr. Dillan,” Dr. Drake said. “This is the best decision for everyone.”

“I will sign the orders now,” Nicolas said as he was crying. “We will miss her so much. It hurts so deeply. We will never recover from losing her.”

Nicolas then signed the orders to remove Heloise from life support.

Chaplain Goby Innis then gave Heloise her Last Rites.

“Dear Lord,” Chaplain Innis said. “We ask that You should welcome Heloise into your Heavenly Kingdom. We ask that you allow her to rest in peace here while she joins You and your Angels in Your Kingdom. We ask You to forgive her for her shortcomings in her life. We ask you to forgive her for her sins and wrongdoings in her life. We ask You to reward her for her accomplishments in this life when you place her and reincarnate her into her next life. We ask that You bless her soul for the love that she shared with her family and friends. She will always have a special place in all our hearts. We ask You to find a special place for her in your Heavenly Kingdom. We hope that her love for her loved ones and everyone that had the pleasure and the privilege of knowing her will warm our hearts forever. We will now present and surrender Heloise’s soul to you, Thy Heavenly Father. We ask this in the name of the Father, the Son, and Holy Spirit, Amen.”

“Thank you, Father Innis,” Nicolas said. “We appreciate all of your prayers.”

“This makes it easier to say goodbye,” Janice said. “We know that God will have mercy on Heloise’s soul. She lived a beautiful life. We all loved her.”

“We are going to disconnect the life support now,” Dr. Drake said. “Will that be fine with you?”

“It hurts so much,” Nicolas replied. “We love you, mom. We will all miss you so much. Goodbye to you from all of us that have loved you so much. You can go ahead and disconnect the life support.”

The nurses then went ahead to disconnect the life support. They declared Heloise dead about twenty minutes later. Nicolas and Janice were crying as they prepared the body for transportation to the funeral home.

They could not confront Timothy until Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes talked to him. They did not really know what to say to him. They waited patiently for Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes to arrive.

Timothy was watching his favorite TV shows when Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes arrived in his room at about six p.m. in the afternoon. She met Nicolas and Janice in the hospital's conference room before she confronted Timothy.

“Thank you so much for going out of your way to help us, Yvonne,” Nicolas said. “We do not know how to break this horrible news to Timothy.”

“It is always a pleasure to see you, Yvonne” Janice said. “You are like family to us. Thank you for coming here today. We hope that you can help us.”

“Thank you for your warm greetings,” Yvonne said. “Let me go to Timothy's room. Let me see what I can do for him. Then I will get back to you. I think that everything will work out for the better. Let us not panic. Everything will be fine. I will be back to talk with you after I spend some time with Timothy. Is that a deal?”

“That is certainly fine with us,” Janice replied. “We will be waiting to see what you can do for us. Thank you so much for the effort.”

“That goes for me too,” Nicolas said.

“I am going to go to talk to Timothy now,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “I will be right back.”

Yvonne then entered Timothy’s room. He was happy to see her. He was wondering why he was not in school.

“Hi, Timothy,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said. “How do you feel?”

“I want to go to school,” Timothy replied. “I am so sad that my grandmother is not getting better. We miss her. I am not sick. I want to go home and to go to school. Can you tell the doctors that I am not sick?”

“We need to talk with you first,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. “Something bad has happened. Your grandmother had died. I am so sorry for you and your family.”

“What does it mean to die?” Timothy asked.

“It means that she has left us and that she has gone to Heaven where she is with God,” Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes replied. “She is not with us anymore because the doctors could not stop her sickness from causing her to die. Now, she is in Heaven with God.”

“Can we visit her in Heaven?” Timothy asked.

“I am so sorry, Timothy,” she replied. “That is a place for angels and dead people. We are all alive. God will not allow us to go there. We must stay here on Earth. You said goodbye to your grandmother before she left us. That was a good thing. I am going to show you what happens when people die.”

Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes then escorted Timothy to the nursery. Timothy saw the newborn babies in their cribs. He remembered when Hank was a baby. He did not know what the connection was between dying and newborns.

“God brings people back as babies when they die,” she said. “That is the miracle of Eternal Life. God turns people back into babies after they die. Only God knows why He does that. Do not feel so bad. She is with God now. Let us go and talk to your mom and Dad.”

“Sure,” Timothy replied.

They then met up with Nicolas and Janice in Timothy’s hospital room. The nurse gave Timothy medications to help him to sleep after he had dinner. Timothy had been crying before he went to sleep. Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes said that they would talk about his future treatment after his discharge in one or two days.

Janice also talked to Dr. Patrick Wickard about Timothy’s condition later. Dr. Wickard said that he planned to discharge Timothy. He did not know what his future treatment plan would be like.

Nicolas and Janice decided to go home after Timothy went to sleep. They picked up Hank from daycare and took him home. The daycare workers kept Hank past their closing time to accommodate Dillan’s emergency. They told Hank that his grandmother had died. He was too young to understand what that meant.

Nicolas and Janice began to prepare for the wake and the funeral. They finished the day with much sadness.

## Chapter 12

It was the second week of February. It was a Monday.

The Dillan Family members and Ross Family members gathered to mourn the passing of Heloise Dillan at her funeral. They were incredibly sad for Nicolas's kids.

Timothy convinced his father to let him go to the funeral and the burial service. Timothy wanted to say goodbye one last time. He was struggling to understand the meaning of death. They did not allow Hank to attend the funeral. He would be in the daycare center for the entire day.

Father Sidwell Fulton was the pastor of Humanity and God Parish. He was going to preside over the funeral. He knew about Timothy's suffering by talking with his partner, Father



Goby Innis. He was the chaplain of The Humanity Township Memorial Hospital and Medical Center.

He asked that Florence Gillian, the Director of his Humanity and God Parish Sunday School Program, to talk to Timothy early in the morning about two hours before the funeral.

Florence was married and had two kids of her own. She was in her early thirties. She was happily married. She worked in the hospital's public relation department either on a full-time or on a part-time basis.

Father Fulton and Florence Gillion felt that Timothy needed to learn about God. Florence and Father Innis also felt that Timothy's illness would begin to heal if Timothy would come to understand the God that continued to exist in His life. They felt that Timothy needed a stronger relationship with God by engaging in daily prayer and by engaging in Bible study. Florence was very spiritual in the way that she would teach the Word of God in her Sunday lectures.

Nicolas and Janice had been expecting her for a few minutes when the front doorbell rang. She received a warm welcome as Nicolas and Janice Dillan took her into their home. Florence Gillian flattered them with her attitude and by the way that she portrayed herself.

"It is such a pleasure to meet you, Florence," Janice said. "We can use all the help that we can get with our kids. This is such a sad crisis for us."

"We really need Divine Intervention here," Nicolas said. "How do you think that God could help us?"

"Let me say that it is a pleasure to meet both of you," Florence Gillian replied. "You both have two beautiful kids. They look like wonders in this house. I can feel God's presence in your

home. I cannot sense the spirit of evil here. That is a good sign. I want to talk to you about sending your kids to a parochial grammar school. They would receive help from learning about God in this situation. That extra-special connection to God can be an incredible healing force that could help them very much.”

“Do you think that it would make that much of a difference?” Janice Dillan asked.

“Learning about God is the most powerful healing force that a child can experience,” Florence Gillian replied. “Stimulating a child’s relationship with God is the best way to guide a child down the right path of goodness and respect for Humanity. God wants to reach out to his children when He has decided to take someone’s life. God wants to help people to recover when He feels the need to cause someone to die. God needs to reach out to children because He cannot take it when His decisions cause pain and suffering for young kids. We think that God wants to reach out to your kids now. God wants to help your lovely family. Can we talk to Timothy now?”

“Of course, Florence,” Nicolas Dillan replied.

Nicolas then asked Timothy to come out of his room to talk to Florence. She introduced herself to him in a polite manner.

“I am Florence Gillian,” she said as she held Timothy’s hand. “How are you today?”

“I am fine, thank you,” Timothy replied.

“I want to be a spiritual counselor for you and for Hank,” Florence said. “I want to talk to you about God and about your relationship with God. Why are you feeling so sad?”

“My grandmother died,” Timothy replied. “The doctors did bad things when they could not find the right medications to keep her alive. We are incredibly sad. We miss her. I want to go to Heaven to visit her. They said that they would not let us visit her in Heaven either.”

“That is true,” Florence said. “Heaven is not for people that live on Earth and that are alive. Heaven is for people that are angels and that are dead. God will not allow us to see that. God wants to help us to feel better when someone that we love must leave us and must go to Heaven.”

“How can God help us when we cannot see grandmother anymore?” Timothy Dillan asked.

“You must go to a special school to learn about God,” Florence Gillian replied. “We can teach you about prayer. We can teach you how to talk to God. We can teach you about the difference between right and wrong. We can teach you about what God expects from all of us. God wants to help you. That is why God wants you in a special school. He needs to help you because you are sick. You do not feel well. The doctors cannot allow you to continue to be this sick. You cannot continue to hurt others by continuing to be sad and by continuing to feel emotional pain. God wants your relationship with Him to stop your suffering. You must start feeling better. Do you understand that, Timothy?”

“What can God do to make me feel better?” Timothy asked.

“You must pray to him,” Florence Gillian replied. “You must talk to him about your problems. He then can ask nice people to help you. God can guide you when you do not know the difference between good and evil. God can lead you away from people that would want you to do bad things to your family and to the community. We are going to try to send you and your

brother to a special school where you can learn about these things. You must say goodbye to your grandmother today. We are going to give you some medicine that will help you with your sadness. The nurse outside will give it to you now.”

“You must take the medicine, Timothy,” Nicolas Dillan said. “We do not want you to get extremely sick today. This will help you to feel better.”

“Is it liking a pill?” Timothy asked.

“It is an injection, like a shot,” Janice replied. “It will calm you down. You will just relax. You will not feel so sad today. Is that alright with you?”

“Getting an injection hurt is painful,” Timothy replied. “I hate that. Do they have a pill instead?”

“You must be a good boy and take the shot,” Nicolas replied.

“OK, Dad,” Timothy said. “I just want to get it over now.”

Dr. Patrick Wickard had ordered Timothy to get a special injection for Timothy that would keep him groggy and tired for most of the day. That would make him forget most of the day’s activities including the funeral and the burial. Dr. Wickard did not want Timothy to cry during the day’s events.

The nurse from The Humanity Behavioral Healthcare Center arrived at the Dillan home. She was Nurse Betty Harlow. She got permission from Nicolas to give Timothy the injection. The medication relaxed him. It made him feel less depressed and tired. He went ahead to take a nap on the sofa. The nurse then said goodbye to the occupants in the house and left the house. Their conversations continued.

“I am really interested in enrolling Timothy in my Sunday school program,” Florence said. “He would really benefit from that type of training. I hope that I have been of some help to all of you.”

“You have been an angel,” Janice Dillan said. “We are incredibly grateful that you are trying to bring God’s power into our lives to help us. We look forward to working with you in the fall. What school would be best for Timothy?”

“The Holy Grammar School of Humanity,” Florence Gillian said. “Timothy would probably really like it there. He should be fine there. We will be looking forward to seeing him at Sunday school. God is on our side. We ask that God bless all of you. My sorrow goes out to all of you today as you say goodbye to such a wonderful woman. Take care of yourselves.”

“Thank you, Florence,” Nicolas said. “Goodbye.”

Florence then left the Dillan home. They woke up Timothy to go ahead to the funeral. Timothy was groggy and kept waking up and falling asleep.

Nicolas and Janice met with family and friends outside of the church before the hearse came with the coffin to the funeral. Nicolas and Janice exchanged greetings with their brothers, sisters, cousins, and in-laws. They also exchanged greetings with friends of the family.

They all settled into the church as the pall bearers placed the casket at the end of the aisle. Father Sidwell Fulton began the funeral service.

Ralph Dillan, Nicolas’s cousin, gave the eulogy. He looked incredibly sad as he stood in front of the pulpit to say good things about Nicolas’s mother.

“Let me say,” Ralph Dillan said, “that Heloise was a devoted mother, a widow, a loving grandmother, and a wonderful human being. We all loved her. We all miss her. We all are praying for her soul. We know that her soul lives in God’s Heavenly Kingdom. We know that God is helping all of us to heal. We all loved her. God’s love will help us to recover from our pain. God’s kindness in the time of sorrow will help us to say goodbye to Heloise today. It was a privilege, an honor, and a Joy to have been a part of her life for as long as we all knew her. We can only say good things about her. I speak for all our family members when I say that she was the most lovable wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, and everything else that our families could ever experience. Thank you, God, for giving us the joy of having known Heloise Dillan. We thank You, God, because we are so much better human beings because of the way that she existed in our lives. We ask that God bless her soul and all our mourning family members and friends during this time of grief. I will say one final thing to Heloise’s soul. We will always love you. Thank you.”

He then walked away from the pulpit. He then sat down as family members and friends fought back the tears. Timothy was asleep during most of the service.

The burial was somber. It lasted for about thirty minutes. Nicolas could not control Timothy’s crying. Nicolas then took Timothy home. There was a family reception in Nicolas’s house. Timothy made it clear that he intended to go back to school soon. Timothy was extremely tired and spent much of the day sleeping. Nicolas scheduled Timothy to see Psychotherapist Yvonne Hayes and psychiatrist Dr. Patrick Wickard within about two weeks. Gladys brought Hank home from daycare right in the middle of the reception. Hank was too young to understand what had happened. He went to his room to play video games until the guests would leave.

Nicolas and Janice ordered pizzas for dinner for the kids before going to sleep. Nicolas told Timothy that he would be going back to school soon. The day ended as everyone prepared for the next day's activities.