423. When one is a child in an abusive family, he or she doesn’t devote all of childhood to development as the focus of childhood should be. It is rather that part or potentially even all of the focus has to be diverted into another task: survival. It is a matter of fact that as a child in a world where everyone is bigger than you, everything is on the table. If it helps you survive, deception certainly is on the table, and this will become a tool in your toolbox. My mother is tackling life with that same toolbox she started out with in her childhood.

424. My mother didn’t have the benefit of an outpatient psychologist for 16 years, as I did, beginning when I was 13 years old. She had a child at barely age 19, born to her and to a man who, I am sorry to say, was a liability. Her responsibilities and her life lived against the wall have robbed her of time and opportunity for any further development.

425. Everything my mother does is out of desperation. She is extremely naïve.

She is a pushover to the extreme. One cannot but have mercy on her. One may feel less inclined to have mercy on the people at Atrium Health. Your information would be safer on a billboard at a racetrack than it is in the computer systems and in the psyches of the employees at this place.

426. In the next visit with Kathy, after I had figured out that Kathy and my hospital were up to no good, Kathy’s demeanor had changed. The contempt was gone. It was a very enthusiastic “how are you?” at the beginning. Then followed a very cooperative and seemingly compassion driven interaction. This was, I feel certain, her wanting to be my friend for her benefit; I believe this was the impetus for this behavior.

427. Through her ongoing illegal contact with Jenny and others, Kathy has figured out that I am not so worthy of contempt. She has learned, as Jenny had, that almost nothing they do gets by me. She has learned that what does get by me doesn’t get by me for long. She knows that I know she’s up to no good.

428. In this same visit, I also notice that Kathy is very wary of going near the topic of my hospital’s crimes. At one point I said “my mother is talking to Jenny and I’m sure this hospital is the one who gave her the number.” In reaction to this, Kathy is dead quiet. She reacts as if she is scared to engage in any discussion about this topic. It is a

heightened awareness of my nailing every sign of deception or culpability that they put up that drives this reaction; this is my strong belief.

429. Then there is yet another set of oddities. In recent months, I have obtained screenshots of my younger sister sending my mother the number to my hospital. My sister does this by using google to search for the phrase “kathleen psychiatry charlotte nc”, and sending a screenshot of the results to my mother. How on earth does my sister know that my doctor’s name is Kathleen, when I have never told her or anyone else in my family? Why does my mother send my sister texts that read “I told Clint’s doctors that I think they need to put him on the same medicine they had him on a few years ago”? Why does she send texts that say this when I’ve never given her any of my doctors’ numbers? Why does she send texts that say this when I have deauthorized Atrium’s speaking to her more times that I can count?