**August 25th 2011**

This is a typical day for me. They gave me yet another dream where they portray me to be a liar, a shady or disruptive person and how others are above me, brighter and affected by me- This entire dream is complete bullshit but they force the appearance and feelings into me. The whole process disrupts my conscience when I awake my body is mostly stiffer and functioning much poorer -and staff at the hospital are glade to play a part of trying to irritate and take advantage of it. They whistle at me and give me faces all morning, and act like nothing is going on. They try to tick me off –the best they can’t. They have tortured me like this for 3 years, I want it stopped and for them to have to answer for their behaviors, they should not have this much control over someone.

Yeah, I just sit here having my genitals offensively stimulated, and I’m just supposed to take it-for three years. Every person in a position to stop this is very aware and they do nothing.

**More Pain**

They flood my mind and body with automated responses and feedback that have screwed my nervous system up severely; they’ve tightened and stiffened every muscle and neurological function I have. They are manipulating, forceful people-everything they do is harmful to my condition and has made it worse. I cannot get free and they have aggressively and forcefully done this to me for more than 3 years, preventing me from getting real neurological and physical care after my injuries.

They harass me in dreams and through voices, feelings and other bombardments without any attempt to help me function or repair the damage. Everything about my functioning is different than before- from my laugh, how I speak, how much I can speak, what I can do, my body is just stuck and I’ve been completely drained , they keep me inactive with harassment and negativity, my memory is messed up and ability to do things has deteriorated significantly. I’m a completely different person stuck at the bottom of a detraiting condition. Most of my body is so stiff that it seems to impede my brains ability to function and regulate itself and my body; they just deny they’ve done anything and won’t stop.

**Dr. Skach and Abuse**

My first experience at the state hospital was in 2004- I was 18 and had been arrested and went t the hospital for treatment and eval.s prior to this I had no experience really in the mental health system- when I arrived I wasn’t diagnosed with any mental illness- it was “deferred” –I didn’t feel I had anyone, I lacked experience of being around people, and had a high anxiety level. I told them about my history and they thought I might have had PTSD and depression from a traumatic childhood- I was overall well-mannered and interested in exploring treatment options. I was placed on a lil, I recall and remember how the staff hated being on ill assigned to a patient. I felt it was primarily to assist in me becoming familiar with the faculty, and to observe and assist my functioning. After several months, I recall some people from a group of staff including Jeff Hudson, Randy Davis, Jeff Birkholtz, Kurt Hendricks, and others about my one to one states- they were upset that there were 7 total constants on the unit, and this increased their risk to be unexpectedly mandated.

I got shoved by one staff named Chris, they made me change rooms several times, would bang at my door, and would let severely sick patients into my room when I was out and let him go through and destroy all my stuff- they complained to the doctor how I wsn’t ill and didn’t need to be on the constant, but he didn’t take me off- most of the staff liked me and looked after me at first, we played some games, and they got me to socialize and they would socialize with me. But I think they came up with a plan to harass me and possibly try to get me medicated- Jeff Hudson shoved me up against a wall and claimed I did something I didn’t , and I was forced to go to the side room- the RN, Marilyn, assessed the situation and said, “What’s going on here?”-surprised when the staff did that to me- she talked to me in the sideroom and told me, “I was lucky she was there because she knew I would never do anything”-Incidents like this continued and they used this or an excuse when the main doctor was away on vacation to trick the on call doctor into having me medicated with an antipsychotic-they were also trying to get me taken off of one to one. I remember them telling him I didn’t need to be on it, and him replying “he has to be on constant for safety”- When I was medicated involuntarly, with Hadol, it cause me to do nothing but jump and shake, have extreme nightmares, and night sweats- I remember started to stand on toilets because I didn’t know what was going on and felt harassed by staff, I pretended to lean forward and fall off- possible side effect of the medication- I couldn’t sit still at all, and they wouldn’t listen to any of my complaints.