

March 17, 2016

Arkansas State Medical Board,

Doc is a great guy when he is on his meds, but when he is in darkness comes inside of him and he becomes cruel: everyt and this is all happening after he went into the Hospital bef

The pattern of his behavior: two days hurting all the people meds and won't know that he hurt others around him when

Statements he made and recent behaviors:

1) Regarding a patient. He stated, "I didn't like how the lady talked with me today so I gave her a lot of meds." Giggled and had a cruel grin.

2) He will sit and smile at things. He stares at the living room coffee table, and sits and grins at the coffee table like it is telling him a joke or something. It would freak me out.

3) He will stare at anything, like in a trance or zone, grin and make eye contact with you but not really looking at you, then walk away. He will stop mid way and stare at the wall.

- recently he walked by me, and I had food in my hand. I said, "Did you get any food?" Then, he didn't respond to me as if I wasn't there, and then he did the grin thing again where he was sitting and staring at the living room coffee table (smiling in several weird different ways) I waited for his response. Then I said, "Doc can you hear me?" and there was no response so I knew he was in his weird zone. I started to go up the stairs and he got out of his chair really quick and abruptly walked past me like I wasn't there, and started walking in the dining room. Mid way there he stopped and stared up at the wall with his hands dropped. He creeped me out so I went up stairs. I came down like 10 minutes later, realizing I forgot my hot sauce and hoping he was out of his weird mood. When I got to the bottom of the stairs, I turned to my left and looking in the dining room, Doc was standing in the same place that I saw him last so I went back upstairs and didn't get my hot sauce from the kitchen, because he tripped me out. (This happen a lot but this one was a long time)

- another recent time was when I was going to go downstairs to make myself coffee, which is around the time Doc goes to get his coffee before work. I got my coffee all situated, put enough water for my coffee and got it all made in the Kuerig. I was sitting there stirring my cup, and he came into the kitchen, and I could tell he was about to make his cup of coffee as well so I felt bad since I only put enough water for one cup I made for myself. I told him I would make his cup for him. He said, "Thank you". I got to making the cup for him, adding the water

Manic bipolar behavior has affected his family relationships. Son Brenden has stated his dad doesn't like to take his meds because he told him he enjoys his highs.

and grabbing the little plastic cup thing that goes inside to pick a flavor of coffee, at that same time, I also noticed him swaying back and fourth pretty oddly staring out the window right above the trash can. I then hit the start button on the coffee pot, and then checked on him again to see if he would stop staring out the window and watch the coffee brew, but he kept being strange and looking out the window swaying and acting like he's completely dull to his entire surroundings. Coffee was finally finished. I added the amount of sugar and cream he likes. I believe, without him even noticing, because he was in the odd mood again. After it was all stirred and done I looked to him and said, "Hey Doc! Your coffee is all done come get it!" He didn't move at first. He kept staring out the window all odd, completely acting different from when he first entered the kitchen. He walked toward me, looked at me, then got his face super close to mine like he wanted to smooch his face into mine, but I backed up letting him know I was uncomfortable, and he just made a very odd noise: a growl but more of a scary grunting growl and yelling at the same time. I want to say the closest thing to how it sounded was like an animal, but it wasn't like any animal noise I have ever heard, very scary sounding for sure. He grabbed his coffee and said, "Thanks bud." like nothing even happen. A day later it really bothered me so I confronted him on it to see if he could explain why he did that to me. When I talked with him about it, he looked really confused and denied all actions he did. It scared me to realize he had no recognition of what he did; meaning, he doesn't know what happens when the other Doc comes out, when he isn't taking his medications.

- He worries me around our animals when he has a personality change; I guess it is called manic bipolar. He made a threat toward my dog Shadow when he was in the midst of a personality change. He said exactly, " When I beat your dog I would want her to look me in my eyes." I told him if he ever would hurt my dog I would call the Police. Another time, right before he went in to the Mental Hospital, he walked into the house extremely out of his mind, so to speak, with nothing but his boxers on. He walked passed my cat, kicked it really hard and was going to try and kick it again, but I held him back and then directed him the other direction to the dinning room where he decided to tare the door down by pulling on the top of the door using his weight and trying to take it off its hinges. He tried to throw the door at the cat who he wanted to beat. I can tell he is currently not as he should betaking them, because he is acting the same way, some of the time, that he did before he went into the hospital.

- We were in the car with him. He was having one of his personality changes or episodes. The car in front of us kinda made a mistake on their turning. A lady missed her turn. Doc got irritated for an unknown reason and he said, "I wish I could ram her into a ditch with my car, pull her out of the car, put her in the middle of the road, and drive over her a couple times." Just because of her missing her turn and barely slowing down traffic, Doc's manic behavior took over which resulted in him saying those terrible things. It was scary.

Please help. I had hopes Dr. Walden could help fix him. The first time, when he came out of the hospital, Doc was great. He was normal. Then he started acting weird again off and on throughout each day or sometimes each week. I met Dr. Walden. I went to one of the meetings with Doc. I like him. Sometime in December I wrote him a letter and told him how sad it was that Doc was going back to being weird and not normal anymore. I told him, "You fixed him before, please fix him again." The whole thing is sad. All Doc has to do is take his medication everyday, but he has decided not to. Why? I don't know. I don't think anyone ever will know.

This is really hard for me to tell on my dad, but he needs help. He keeps going back and forth from normal to not normal after he got out of the hospital.

  
Jimmy Elliott Hawk