

Barbara Barklow

Monsters and Misfits

January 10,2017

1976,that's where my story starts,year I was born and year all the suffering started.My name is Jack and I am 41 years old.I want to introduce you myself how I feel it and show you the real truth what it is to have dissociative identity disorder.

As I said,everything started when I was a little kid.I was raised by my mom and dad,unfortunately my dad died during his work when he was working on construction.My mom was never able to to overcome this horrific event and she cried a lot.*My name is Lisa and I am 4 and I like dolls*.My mom worked as a hospital nurse for her whole life,she had 14 hour shifts so she wasn't really able to raise me properly and I missed her a lot of times because she was leaving early in the morning and coming late back home.She was also angry on me a lot of times because she was stressed a lot and she was depressed a lot but she also loved me because I was her only child and she cared of me as much as she could.*Hey there guys,I am Roman and I am 18 and real tough guy*.When I was 6 I started to go to school but I wasn't really popular and kids picked on me because we weren't really rich and I wore the same clothes usually 3-4 times a week.It was Elementary school in Florida.Only thing I was actually good in was studying and I liked math a lot.I had no friends and only friend I had was my mother that I loved so much.At that time I realised I was someone different and that I am probably not a normal kid.I heard voices in my head that talked to me,I was 9 when that happened and finally I was not alone,I had friends,not really actual real life friends,but friends in my head.*My name is Darvin and I am 8,I like to play with numbers*

When I was reaching puberty,that was around my 14 years of age I started to act very differently than other kids and my mom noticed,even my teachers in 8th grade noticed that and so I was sent into hospital for consultation.I was diagnosed with Dissociative identity disorder and my

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mom was little bit sad about what I remember what she was there to help me and that gave me feeling of hope and stability.They told me it cannot be cured or anything but from that time I was visiting therapy center and we all tried to fight this mental illness.In my life I have never attended high school because when I turned 15,the illness was very visible on me,I was changing between my alternate characters/friends.I knew that I had now 3 friends in my head and each supported me differently and also each of them changed me.Even though I had no friends in real life,couple of people that we contacted,people also with this disorder or their families,helped us and gave us advices.The illness started to be worse and worse throughout my teenage years and when I turned 21 I wasn't really able to do much.

1997,that' when I turned adult and I was really proud of myself and my friends too,right Lisa? *Yes,I very like you and proud of you, but I need to play with dolls now*. My early adult years weren't that exciting because most of the time my older mama had to take care of me because I wasn't really able to function on my own throughout the day.*I love mama too,she is our best friend(Roman)*.Even thought I have this illness I try to live my life fully,but we don't have much money but we are still alive,healthy and happy with our mom but now in my 41st year of life I can feel more mood swings and more impulsive behaviour when I am angry or if I don't like something or if my friends don't like it.

This is briefly all what I wanted to say,Darvin helped me a lot with this quick autobiography,right Darwin? *Yes,I gave you some ideas.Well,thank you guys for reading about my life and I hope we will have some great adventures in next years.*Yes,see you guys(everybody)*.

Adam Hejduk

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