

Betty Broome reports

4/22/24 Betty Broome report

Today Mom was not drugged so badly until the evening. Dad says he has to give Mom sedation or she will be irritable. But because she was not so badly medicated we were able to talk with Mom, exercise her feet and watch a movie together.

As Mom has started to see that she is missing opportunities for a quality of life, she is not able to deal with the cognitive dissonance of being polite to Dad like I am.

How often can I tell my mother she's going to be ok when she is being sabotaged by the one she should be able to trust the most.

6:30 I brought a warm rag to Mom to wipe her eyes and she was somewhat responsive wiping her eyes herself. But I turned away and Dad had despised of the washcloth and he acted like he didn't know where it was.

It must be hard for Dad to know I know Mom's drugged states, but he appears to have an almost separate personality when he thinks he's going to have to defend what he's doing to Mom with Dr Taylor and Dr Venkatesh's prescriptions. I'm still hoping he'll snap out of it and start focusing on his health as well as Mom's.

I went back upstairs to get dressed for the day.

7:00 Dad fixed ham, eggs and toast. Mom ate most of it. She wasn't as badly drugged as she usually is at this time of day, so she was able to eat.

7:30 I went to the grocery store and got lots of berries because Mom wanted berries.

8:00 Mom ate blackberries and I started cooking swiss steak.

9:00 Bridget arrived. We started watching Footloose, the movie. Bridget talked through the movie and told what was going to happen next. Bridget has bad manners, and talks loudly on the phone in front of Mom.

12:00 I brought swiss steak, mashed potatoes and mixed vegetables for Mom, Dad and

Bridget.

12:30 Mom ate a little and Bridget brought grapes and Mom which Mom ate.

1:30 Dad said he was leaving for an hour. Mom was still awake and I was able to get her to do foot and ankle exercises for almost half an hour.

3:00 Dad came home with coffee for Mom.

3:45 Dad gave chocolate to us all.

4:30 As Bridget left, she said mom took her medications. I said, I would ask Dad if we could play golf tomorrow, if Mom is as alert as she is today.

I went in the bedroom and started talking to Mom and Dad. I was hopeful Dad was going to stop making Mom unresponsive with Dr Taylor and Dr Venkatesh's medications. But as we were talking about playing golf, Mom began to have full on hallucinations again, apparently from her 4:30 medications.

The medications which dad gave Mom while Bridget was present must be the ones that make Mom unable to do physical therapy and practice independence.

4:50 Now Mom was babbling and Dad asked which of her clothes she wanted to give to charity. Dad asked what she wants for supper and Mom started making repeated angry sounds at Dad.

Dad piled up Mom's clothes in boxes by the door and I fixed Mom chicken and rice left over from the day before.

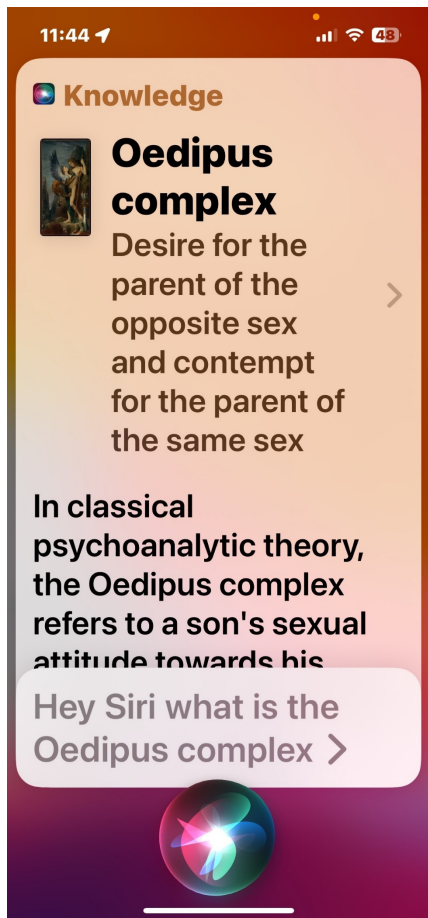
Dad said Mom told him she wanted beef and I said she told me chicken. I said, "Mom is not in a state of mind to make decisions." Dad said, "yes she's ninety one years old." I said, "she was able to make conscious decisions all day today."

6:00 Dad closed the bedroom door and I started my exercise.

7:00 When I finished exercising I told dad about a couple of shows in which they might be interested and I went to bed.

11:00 I discovered a text.Dad sent me telling me I could watch the television shows with them.

11:50 Dad texted me the following image.



To this I responded.

I must be getting close to stopping you from drugging Mom if you post a desperate comment like this. You know I have to include this in my daily report. You shouldn't be drinking at all.

2/21/24 Betty Broome report

How long do we pretend dad isn't sedating Mom, dropping her blood pressure with Dr Taylor and Dr Venkatesh's prescription medicines? Mom can't do her exercises or have normal bowel movements but it makes her more predictable to work with for Dad,

health professionals and assistants. It's a cruel torture to make Mom into zombie everyday just to meet Dad's need to keep her from jumping out of bed. Especially if you are one of the few who is in the house often enough to see that Mom is very mentally fit and capable of a regular life if she were not medicated almost every day.

At least 20 times a day Mom says in various levels of fear, "I've got to get up!" In this man's world a man can turn his wife into a zombie without consequences, but you would think caregiving women would find some way to expose and stop this living hell for a fellow woman.

There is a huge difference between care givers having expectations of impending death versus having expectations of convalescence and recovery. Dr Taylor and Dr Venkatesh's message to Dad in November of 2019 destroyed Dad's motivation. We could quickly stimulate Mom to health but we have to wake Dad up and let him see the life he is stealing from Mom and himself.

7:30 Dad called me down.Saying breakfast is ready. He made eggs, ham and toast. Mom is too drugged to eat and kept asking "what should I do with this."

Mom keeps saying she needs to get up and dad has to respond with some kind of action when someone is there to hear her medicated requests. Dad keeps raising and lowering the mattress and pillows and pretending he doesn't know Mom wants to be helped to independence.

Mom asked me to contact Brian and tell him to bring her "sitting up pillow" so I sent Brian a text.

This morning Dad tried to go through the cloths he says, Mom wanted to give to charity while Mom was kncked out.

10:30 Mom is still completely knocked out.

Mom keeps suffering her zombie life because Dad controls the narrative of a family and assistants. Family and assistants with only specialized educations and little time to visit. Dad points us all away from most of the responsibility of caring for Mom instead going out and building up his fitness with activities.

11:37 Dad called me down for lunch. Mom couldn't eat her chili freetoes. Dad helped Mom brush her teeth.

12: 00 I talked to mom for a while and she was less medicated by this time. I brought her some grapes and she ate them all. I asked her if she would go in the living room and she said, no. She did exercise for me with Dad interfering. Dad suggested I do the lifting but mom wanted to move her upper end lower extremities.

1:00 Dad brought us chocolate and must have medicated mom again because he closed the door and I didnt see her f l r hours.

5:00 Mark called and asked me to come get the Sunday meal they always fix. It was extraordinary barbecue chicken, green beans and long grain rice. Mom didn't eat much.

6:00 I told Dad and Mom there were some public television shows that might be more soothing than the news and they tried one.

6:30 Dad asked me to watch the movie Chicago with them. I guess he doesn't remember that he used to show that movie to everyone who entered the house for about a year. I've seen it many many times just being polite with whoever was visiting.

I went to bed.

4/20/24 Betty Broome report

Dad has become a pharmaceutical expert controlling Mom for those who visit her and to keep her conveniently quiet. He says, "if I don't give her the sedation medication she is irritable." But it clear, after 3 years of living with them, Mom is more responsibility for Dad when she is able to think for herself and move her body. So Dad unconsciously stops Mom from thinking and moving especially for visitors and medical professionals using Dr Taylor and Dr Venkatesh's perscriptions.

1. Dad can leave mom completely unmedicated so she is able to read the paper, give those around her instructions about what needs to be done in the house and describe the activities she wants to make happen after she's allowed to do physical therapy, get up and care for herself.

2. Dad can cause Mom to say crazy things but still look like she is participating in conversations but she continually asks to get up, and "how do I get up." Dad has to continually make up meanings to Mom's requests to get up.

3. Dad can have Mom drift in and out of consciousness according how entertaining her family members are that day but she doesn't make requests.

4. Dad can make Mom sleep a fitful nightmarish sleep in which she howls occasionally as she glimpses consciousness.

9:00 I woke late and asked if Mom and Dad if they had eaten. Dad was over cooking cinnamon cresaunts, to which he added too little sugar and cinnamon. Mom wouldn't eat it.

I pulled a bunch of grapes off of their stems and Mom ate them. I gave Mom the paper and her glasses and she read for a while, till her medications kicked in and she dropped off.

10:00 Brian arrived and persisted with mom until she was up and participating. Dad, Brian and I moved the furniture back in the bedroom after having steam cleaned the carpet the night before.

11:00 Brian and Dad left to get barbecue sandwiches for everyone. I asked Mom if she wanted to try on some of her clothes on before she sent them to charity. She said, "dad would be very upset with that."

I realized later Mom thought I meant I would see her naked between outfits. But I meant she would keep her bed clothes on when she tried on her cloths. I'll be more specific next time.

11:30 Mom ate some barbecue.

12:00 Brian was really good at keeping Mom focused as they had a fun time watching a silly 80s spooky movie about werewolves.

12:30 Brian left and Dad put on the news. Mom said she wanted to sleep. Dad closed the bedroom door.

4:30 Dad got up and left in the car and I gave mom a bowl of segmented mandarin slices with lots of juice. She ate all of it and thanked me while I ate apple slices. Dad returned saying, he realized, after he left, he had everything he needed from the grocery store.

5:00 I started exercising in the living room and Dad came out of the bedroom to get

drinks for Mom and himself. I suggested some of the television shows that come on Saturdays but they weren't interested.

7:00 I went upstairs to bed.

4/19/24 Betty Broome report

Dad convinced mom that she hates her reading glasses and he almost gave away all her expensive clothes to charity. That's just one night's gas lighting.

I asked mom if she was really giving away all her nice blouses and dresses and she said, no, but dad was giving away his. I asked because, Dad put a pile of Mom's clothes with one or two of dad's shirts on the one side of the pile by the front door. I brought them to Mom and she said she wanted to try them on before she gave them to charity. She said, "thank you Joe."

After steam cleaning the floor I moved the reading lamp closer to mom so she could read the paper better and I gave her her glasses. Dad left mom unmedicated last night and she wanted to know what was going on in the world. I made milkshakes for us all. And when I returned Mom's reading glasses were on Dad's bed stand.

I asked where Mom's glasses were and dad said, "she hates those glasses." Mom repeated, "I hate those glasses." I said, "it's great that you can see the paper without your expensive reading glasses, now that the reading lamp is closer to you."

Calling enough attention to Dad's dark sabotaging side doesn't stop him from sedating Mom and coaxing her to say she wants whatever he wants.

Now giving her clothes away and saying she hates her reading glasses, you would think it would infuriate Angela, the woman at the adult protection services, Judy, the nurse at Doctor Taylor's office, Margaret, the Wednesday nurse and the women who assist mom every day. You would think they would be profoundly offended see Mom being reduced to a vegetable whose opinions don't count.

It may help to have all the reports available at the following URL. <https://www.safelylimitless.com/BettyBroomeReports/BettyBroomeReports4-18-24.pdf>

6:00 I put my clothes in the washing machine and the TV was on in Mom and Dad's room.

9:00 Mark and I visited with mom, Dad and Mya. Mom was thoroughly medicated and barely responsive.

10:00 Shelley arrived and helped Mya give Mom a good shower.

11:00 Mark went to get groceries and came back griping about the temperature of the tea I put in the refrigerator.

11:30 Dad made excellent rubens for everyone. Mom was too drugged to eat.

11:50 Dad put a frozen apple pie in the oven. Mom ate some apple pie as Bridget Bridget arrived and Mya left for the day.

It's good that we have have the opportunity to compare a lot of assistants because Mya is educated, more capable of independent thought and strong enough to lift Mom easily. But there is no indication she is free to work with Mom as often as we would need her.

1:00 I cut mom's toenails while she was trying to snap out of sedation. Bridget remarked several times that Mom had her eyes open today when she didn't at all yesterday.

2:00 Dad and I rented a carpet cleaner to clean the carpet in Mom's bedroom.

3:00 Dad must not have given Mom a third medication for today because she is starting to be able to communicate and wanted to get out of bed when she was about to urinate.

5:00 Dad put some of Mom's clothes out by the front door and said mom wanted to give them to charity. There were a couple of his shirts on one side of the pile which seemed suspicious. I showed Mom the clothes from the front door and Dad brought more clothes from somewhere. Mom said she wanted to look at them before she gave them away.

6:00 I gave mom the newspaper and her glasses and Dad asked me to make us banana shakes. He heated up Mom's reuben she wasn't able to eat at lunch. She didn't seem interested in the rubin because it was mushy, so Dad put it in his empty milk shake glass. Dad tried to take away Mom's milkshake while she was nibbling on the rubin but she said "no." She ate the giant banana shake made out of frozen bananas, some ice cream and milk.

7:00 I Reminded Mom and Dad, Andy Griffith or Washington Week we're coming on TV. Dad said Mom likes her MSNBC reporters but switched to Washington Week for a while. Mom said she needed to be changed so I said good night. I will suggest a laxative tomorrow.

4/18/24 Betty Broome report

Abstract: Mom knows dad is knocking her out and it's torture, but it's better to pretend she hates me than to put up with another night of gas lighting and being sedated all day for acts of independence.

Anyone who has been allowed by Dad to see Mom without medication will know the difference instantly. It's cruel but there is no point in visiting with Mom when she is drugged. Her blood pressure drops and she will not remember your visit anyway.

You would think Dad would take advantage of the assistance Mom's insurance is paying for, by allowing assistants to work with Mom without sedating medication. They could develop Mom physically and mentally when Dad could go out with his sons to play golf, see museums and hear and play music.

It must be a hell of a lot harder to believe one live-in son is wrong about Mom being overmedicated to keep her conveniently in bed, than it is to believe the son who has been living with the elderly couple off and on for 3 years.

All my life, my family has been so generous they made it easy on me to get my way. Now my family is making life miserable as I try to expose the doctors and Dad sedating Mom. Mom can't have comfortable BMs or exercise with the physical therapist with Dad drugging her with the drugs prescribed by Dr Taylor and Venkatesh.

Either Mom is really beyond hope physically our Dad is a genius about giving me another chance to get out of the hellish parts of family life. Does he really want me to stay away while he slowly puts Mom out of her misery? His aged calculations often don't include Mom's feelings, because his age group didn't take women's opinions into consideration.

I think Dad's sons were gone so long in our careers, we convinced Dad he was not needed and he became despondent. His hopelessness led to this abuse of Mom which cannot be evaluated without days of constant monitoring. This nightmare is almost as

hard on Dad as it is on Mom as he changes diapers as often as ten times a day and Mom gets unnecessarily weaker and more dependent.

8:00 Margaret the a Wednesday nurse is supposed to visit this morning to evaluate Veronica the hair washing nurse. Maybe it will get through to Margaret why Dad doesn't let Veronica wash Mom thoroughly.

I don't know why Margaret hasn't seen or done something about Dr Taylor and Dr Venkatesh's sedating drugs which Dad uses to keep Mom from being inconveniently active.

8:30 Veronica and Margaret arrived And worked with Mom behind the closed bedroom door. As they left we all poured praise on Veronica.

9:00 Bridget arrived was sitting in the chair next to Mom and Dad talking mostly to Dad. Mom was completely medicated and almost completely unresponsive. Those who are unfamiliar with Mom think this is the extent of her conscious activity.

I think Dad won't let Mom be unmedicated for Bridget or Mia and allowed to go out in the living room for hours the way he did when Ashley first arrived. Those unmedicated trips to the living room raised expectations too high to match Dad's wish to create the illusion of Mom being completely bedridden.

10:30 Occasionally it appears that mom has an internally lucid moment where she tries to reach out to whoever is around her by howling. Dad tells anyone who witnesses this, Mom must be having a nightmare. Bridget reacted by asking unresponsive Mom what she was dreaming about.

10:50 Mom woke partially and some of the conversation was pointed at her.

11:00 Mark was visiting when Mom asked for food and I told Bridget there was ham, eggs, bacon, fruit or sweet rolls. Bridget asked mom what she wanted and Mom said scrambled eggs and ham. I brought apple slice appetizers which Mom ate a couple, while Dad asked Mark to cook and then fixed spinach eggs and ham himself.

11:44 Bridget asked what kind of movies Mom likes and I told her the last two I watched with Mom were dancing movies. I directed the question to Mom but she couldn't remember the names of the movies either. Bridget suggested watching "Mamma Mia".

Mom had eaten a little but still wasn't communicating well. That moment would have

been a good time to involve her in conversation instead of starting a long movie which didn't require activity.

1:10 I couldn't continue watching the movie with Bridget who was telling what's going to happen next throughout.

1:15 Byran arrived and was convinced not to give Mom her workout. I can only guess Dad provided Mom with a second dose of medication sometime during lunch. Byran is excellent about motivating Mom no matter how drugged she is.

2:28 Mom was still knocked out with Bridget watching Mama Mia part 2.

Bridget left for the day sometime after 4:00.

4:44 Dad went to get barbecue sandwiches and mom is still knocked out after a full day wasted spasming in her sleep. While dad was gone getting sandwiches I played several songs on my guitar for Mom. Mom was still barely conscious.

I ate my sandwich while Mom and Dad ate theirs and I excused myself to do my exercise.

7:00 I finished my exercise news and went into Mom and Dad's room where the news was playing. Mom was sleeping and dad was in his office. I switched the television to the Andy Griffith show and went upstairs for the night.

4/17/24 Betty Broome report

Abstract: Maybe if we visited Mom and Dad more often in the past 20 years when we were fighting for our careers, Dad would not be tormenting Mom's waking and sleeping hours with sedating drugs. Dr. Venkatesh's and Dr Taylor's drugs keep Mom from exercising and having regular bowel movements but she conveniently doesn't try to get out of bed on her weakening legs.

Maybe a by-product of the super-rich monopolizing the world's financial resources keeps families from having the free time to care for each other.

7:30 I went downstairs and Dad was carrying a tray to the bedroom with pancakes. He said there was dough waiting for me in the kitchen. I fixed pancakes for myself and

brought them in the bedroom and asked if they wanted any of mine because I made extra. They said no.

While I was eating Dad said, "did you notice I fixed the dishwasher?" I chuckled and said, "by putting a towel on the floor?" He said, he was just kidding.

I said, "shouldn't we call the GE repairman today." Mom started babbling saying, "we need to contact them and let them know where our house is." So she's already medicated for the morning.

Dad interrupted saying he would let Brian have a shot at the dishwasher repair. He said, "Brian likes to fix things."

Dad pretended Mom was babbling about the adult helper and said, he thought Ashley was coming today.

Dad said, he wanted to know if I could stop mentioning Ashley in my daily reports. I said, "all I do is describe each day in as much detail as I can, to get Mom off Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh's sedating prescriptions.

Dad said, he received word from the state that my reports were affecting Ashley's career and he wanted me to stop damaging her job opportunities. I said, "I would like to see the message you got from the state indicating I was damaging Ashley's career."

Dad became upset and said, "if you can't stop writing in your reports about Ashley I can no longer have respect for you." I said, "all I can do is my best to help Mom become independent and healthy." Dad said, "so your answer is no and I can no longer have respect for you."

There is some comfort knowing Dad will not remember this conversation in an hour. But he will still be able to discuss complex issues like physics and human consciousness.

Still it's a violent psychological blow to have my Father say such emotionally charged statements every few days.

9:00 Mia, a new assistant arrived, and Dad started teaching her how to change Mom's ostomy before Mia even sat down.

10:00 Theresa, Mom's 40 year friend and house cleaner, was cleaning the house since 9:00. She said Mia did a really good job of moving Mom from the bed to the wheelchair,

taking her out to the window to look outside and then getting her back in the bed.

10:30 Theresa and I finished cleaning the book shelves in the living room.

12:30 Dad had some trouble making lunch and asked me to go get sandwiches. I said I could make better sandwiches than I could go buy and I made ham sandwiches for everyone.

1:45 Mark picked up Dad to take him to the doctor.

2:45 I introduced myself to Mia and we talked to medicated Mom for hours about Mom's childhood and Mia's psychology classes till Mia changed Mom's diaper and I left the room. Mia did some of Mom's physical therapy which was encouraging.

3:30 Dad and mark got home. Mark made comments about my weight and brought alcohol drinks for him and Dad. Dad was embarrassingly obvious whispering to Mom that he would give her a drink after I left the room.

4:00 I talked to Mark, Dad, Mom and Mia and then went upstairs to avoid any drinking drama.

It was a drama filled day and I stayed upstairs to avoid anymore.

4/16/24 Betty Broome report

Abstract: I realize now, it was my job to share the information about incentives and motivation when I learned about them in college. Family feels perfectly justified to suffer and inflict enormous unnecessary cruelty and neglect when they think it is a natural part of life they anticipate and bring on themselves prematurely.

This is especially dangerous now when prescription drugs cause people to seek out the lack of incentives and motivation prescribed, in our case by Dr. Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh.

7:50 I asked Mom if she wanted me to sit her up a little higher so she could watch TV. She was straining to look over her cheeks. When she said, no, I said, are you sure and she screamed, no. Dad asked, why do I argue with her and I asked why he gives her so much medication. I said, it's a complicated world.

8:00 Mom said, "I got to get out of this." Dad said, diaper? Mom said, Yes. I left them

alone.

8:30 Veronica arrived and washed Mom's hair.

8:40 Brigitte arrived and we discussed the relief about the missing medication box. We also discussed the dissatisfaction that the portable oxygen repairmen have not returned my two calls.

8:46 Shelly sent a text asking me not to send the A.P.S reports to Ashley and I said okay. Shelly asked how Bridget was doing and I wrote, "she is involved in pleasant conversation with Dad right now, but Dad will certainly ask for Ashley later."

9:00 Bridget was talking to Mom.

9:30 Dad said he had to go get blood work done and I rode with him. We arrived at hospital and he joked with the nurses.

10:10 Dad and I got home, Brian was here with cinnamon buns and Mark left saying he would be back soon.

12:00 We went out to eat and brought back shrimp for Mom.

1:00 We flew Dad's drone for the first time in two years. Brian and Mark talked to Mom.

3:00 Bridget and Dad were hanging out with Mom.

3:30 Mom was still overmedicated but she was brought out in livingroom in the wheelchair.

3:35 Byran came and tried to give Mom her physical therapy work out with medication. He left saying saying, Mom needs to practice sitting up and work out her legs so her circulation reaches her head and she is not so effected by hypertension.

What Dad heard and said was, he was concerned about how Mom was unable to sit up for more than a few seconds without passing out from high pretension.

5:00 I watched the news with mom and Dad until it was time for me to do my PBS news hour exercise.

7:00 I suggested they watch Andy Griffith for a while but there was a baseball game on. I

asked Nom if she wanted me to bring her in the living room while dad watched the baseball game. She didn't want to move.

Brian sent a text with a photograph from the game which was requested by Bridget. I told them I was going to bed for the night and did.

4/15/24 Betty Broome report

Abstract,

What is actually best doesn't just happen but develops with understanding. Dad must certainly be learning, he isn't going to put Mom out of her misery with doctor Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh's misery causing drugs. But understanding doesn't come easy.

I found Dad's box of Mom's daily meds where Ashley left them. She contacted Dad today and told him she put them in the drawer and left a text for him Friday. But Dad doesn't look at his texts. So he thought I threw them away or he lost them. All that searching through the diapers and garbage was for nothing.

But we did have an important conversation Dad has probably forgotten by now. I think it's cruel and unethical for Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh to keep sending drugs to Dad which Dad gives Mom with military commitment. If I believed in karma it would explain what I learned from meeting doctor Taylor's kids. But how long is Mom going to have to be tormented.

7:00 I checked on Mom and Dad and they were asleep with the TV.

7:30 I checked again and Mom wanted strawberries for breakfast. I asked if Dad wanted left over pizza like I had and he said yes.

8:00 Mom asked when Ashley was coming and Dad said Ashley is probably sick today and Bridget is coming at nine.

Dad said I should do everything I can to keep Ashley.

It must be a huge challenge for the adult help administrators to decide what is literally and objectively best for Mom and Dad to develop their fitness after years of prescription induced self-destructive habits.

We were watching the beginning of the trump trial When Mom said she needed to be

changed and Dad said he would do it and then go get her some mcdonald's coffee.

8:30 I told Mom I was going to get the band together as soon as she gets her feet working and she said I could practice my songs on her. So I played the first five songs from the safety limitless set before Dad returned with coffee and Bridget arrived.

9:00 Bridget talked to Mom and exercised her legs. But Mom was mostly knocked out with Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh's unnecessary drugs.

10:00 Bridget is with Mom and Dad is outside.

Dad came in and laid down for a nap. I asked Mom if she wanted me to move her in the living room so Dad could have a nap. She was knocked out and said no.

I got to talk to Bridget in the kitchen about why Mom and Dad might be grumpy with her. I explained that Mom and Dad are creatures of habit and they like Ashley. I told Bridget about the argument I had this weekend with Dad and how the medications are missing. Bridget said she understood about old people being set in their ways and said Ashley may have asked for this week off, but she would probanly be back on Wednesday when Bridget has a doctor's appointment. We decided to look in the bedroom when we got a chance for the medications.

11:00 Dad started fixing lunch. I was with sedated Mom and Bridget in the bedroom. I looked in the chest of drawers for the medications and that's where they were after I looked in all the less obvious places for the past two days. They were in the top drawer and I didn't want to argue with Dad about them, in case he had hidden them there. So I told him Mom wanted some socks and I found them.

12:30 Dad woke up Mom for lunch and Bridget was encouraging for Mom to eat most of her large steak meal.

2:00 Dad contacted Ashley who told him about the medication mix up. Ashley had sent Dad a text on Friday saying she put the drug box in the chest of drawers.

So all that suspicion and arguing this weekend was for nothing.

Bridgette sat with Mom most of the day and had to watch Mom having her terrible fits from Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh 's overmedication.

2:20 Dad changed Mom's ostomy when Mom started complaining about it early like she

always does. Bridget seemed to want Mom to finish her BM before the ostomy would be changed. This may be something important to consider. It may be that Mom needs something to facilitate her bowel movements, especially if Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh's sedating drugs are opioids.

2:30 I was tired from worrying about the drug box all weekend and fell asleep.

5:15 I woke up and fixed cinnamon crescent rolls for Mom and Dad which they enjoyed very much. Then we watched a couple of episodes of Mash and a couple of episodes of Andy Griffith till Mom needed to have a diaper change and I went to bed just before 7 o'clock.

Mom made a disappointed sound when I left and I told her I would finish the Andy Griffith episode upstairs, but I think she was bored. She has got to be allowed to get up and have an independent life without Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh's drugs.

9:00 Mom was awake and I brought her grapes and visited with her watching the news for another thirty minutes before she needed another diaper change and I went to bed for the night.

Tomorrow I will publish all of these reports I've made for the past few months. Maybe they can help someone write an article or help us.

4/14/24 Betty Broome report

Abstract: The family needs to visit Mom and Dad without warning, so they can see Mom unmedicated, exercise her legs and get both Mom and Dad up and out of the house. Dad cleverly tricked us all our lives, mostly into improving ourselves, but now we have to push him to improve himself and enjoy the rest of his with us.

9:00 I slept late and Dad was playing video game bridge with "shoop shoop shoop" sounds right next to Mom while she was sleeping. I asked what he wanted for breakfast. He said they ate hours ago. "Wait till lunch."

10:00 Dad made a big deal about leaving the house announcing twice he was going to the drug store and the grocery store and would be gone 2 hours. I went in to talk to Mom, asked her, unsuccessfully, to try the lyft exercise machine and gave her her physical therapy exercise. She read the paper and talked until her meds seemed to kick in and she fell asleep.

Video

<https://youtu.be/zUs9battppc?si=mFOQmihaND8FOdr5>

11:30 Dad came home with groceries and a new medicine box for Mom. He said the old one was missing since yesterday.

12:00 I looked through the trash for the medicine box.

Video

<https://youtu.be/0rNGHbyfuWg?si=VSo6uv-4570N-3Ue>

1:00 Dad went to the grocery store again to get supplies for tacos.

Dad got home and burned the taco shells in the oven. So we used corn cnips and made excellent taco salad.

1:30 Mom ate a pretty good bit of taco salad, but she said it was too spicy.

3:00 We all watched golf and I suggested a road trip to Austin Monday to check my solar panels after the hail. Dad said no. I suggested golf with Mom watching from the car now that her legs are getting stronger. I told them I could try to book a gig to perform at the golf place while we are there. Mom said, "maybe."

4:00 Mark called about bringing lasagna for supper. Someone called and Dad told us Ashley was going to be off on Monday and Bridget would help Mom that day instead. Mom looked upset and I said, "I'm sure it's just Monday." Dad repeated, "it's just Monday."

5:00: I started a movie by myself in the livingroom.

5:30 Natalie brought lasagna and Mom was alert enough to enjoy it. I finished the movie and went in with Mom, Dad and Natalie. I suggested Natalie, should come with Mom, Dad and I to the putting golf place so Mom could watch us putt putt for a few minutes and get out in the car for the first time in two years. Natalie didn't agree.

6:00 I did my PBS news exercise.

6:30 Natalie went home and Dad closed the bedroom door.

9:00 I folded the clothes from the dryer and took them in Mom and Dad's room to put them away. Mom was delighted to see me and I sat next to her watching the Sherlock Holmes movie she was watching. We made fun of the movie till it ended and another movie began. I watched part of it with her. Dad remained on his side facing away from us "sleeping" and occasionally commenting the whole time I was in the bedroom. I was there for an hour or so commenting with Mom about the subtle British humor of the movie. I guess Dad was signaling that I should leave by laying on his side facing away from us. Mom was up and alert.

10:00 I got sleepy and went upstairs.

4/13/24 Betty Broome report

Abstract:

My dad needs exercise and relief from 24 hour care of my Mother. He isn't the same man who raised his five boys. If he was he wouldn't sedate his wife all day. He needs rehabilitation and that has to come with removal of the drugs Dad uses to simplify the job of keeping her under his control.

Dad says, "Betty is irritable without the calming drugs." So Dad must be keeping that part of Mom drug regiment separate from the daily distribution box and ready to sedate her when ever someone visits. Mom can't do her physical therapy, move her bowels or enjoy her life this way.

Mom's recovery has to be considered in every calculation of Dad's recovery plan.

7:00 I checked Mom and Dad. They were asleep with the TV on.

7:30 Dad came in the kitchen where I was cleaning up. He turned on the dishwasher and I asked if he wanted eggs for breakfast. He said he was going to fix spinach eggs.

8:00 I was almost finished cleaning the kitchen when Veronica arrived and I said hello as she went in the bedroom to wash Mom's hair.

8:30 I was watching TV downstairs when dad asked, "Where are the eggs and ham." I said, "you said you were going to make spinach eggs." He said he meant for me to go ahead and cook the eggs and ham.

I went in the kitchen and the dishwasher was leaking on the floor.

9:00 I Fixed eggs and ham and Dad brought the tray to Mom. Dad was explaining to Veronica why Mom keeps asking to give Veronica tips. Dad gives Veronica a dollar each visit.

9:30 I'm composing a message for the doctors saying, If they hadn't misdiagnosed and prescribed end-of-life, sedating drugs for Mom in November 2019, I could be spending my retirement playing golf and shopping with Dad and Mom. I can still start having Mom and Dad come see me and sing with my band at night if the doctors stop sending sedating drugs to Mom for Dad to give her. My parents have lost half a decade of happiness because Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh.

10:00 I sent everyone yesterday's report.

12:00 Dad had some very overcooked potatoes and some canned beans in the kitchen and asked me to organize it into a meal. I added slices of ham and sour cream so it was pretty good for lunch. Mom was sedated and unable to eat much.

1:30 I checked on Mom and dad. They both looked like they were asleep and Mom didn't wake when I pushed her arm.

2:30 I asked Mom if she was okay and she said, "I don't know." Her ostomy was exposed and empty. I asked Dad why it was out in the open and dad joked, "she was trying to be sexy."

3:30 Dad came out of the bedroom and said, "trash days are Tuesday and Friday mornings if you're going to help us remember." He said, "the trash bin is overflowing and can't be closed."

While he was taking out the trash I went in the bedroom to see Mom. Her ostomy supplies were on the bed, she was completely sedated and barely able to talk.

It looks like Dad is going to keep Mom medicated all day to show me he doesn't have to change Mom's drug routine after our talk about medication abuse yesterday.

4:00 Mom started to wake up and I knew she would want something she could enjoy. I asked if she wanted a milk shake and Dad said he was about to make salads. Mom couldn't communicate well, but she did make it clear, she did not want a salad.

Mom ate a tall glass of coffee ice cream shake. It was her first substantial food intake for the day.

I don't know how Dad lives with himself controlling Mom with medications the way he does. His total focus appears to be on the performance he is creating for any observer. It makes me terribly uncomfortable that Mom is suffering because I'm there in the house, but I can't abandon her.

5:00 Dad made a hot dog for the both of them which he ate. He was standing over Mom and told her she would be asleep soon.

5:00 The smoke alarm went off because Dad left the skillet on the hot stove top. The skillet was ruined and Dad threw it away.

5:30 I started my exercise.

5:45 Dad asked about Mom's medication box as if he hadn't been giving medication to Mom all day. It's a cruel new part of his performance.

6:30 I tried to tell Mom about one of her shows she might be interested in, but she was completely knocked out. Dad interrupted saying it would be much appreciated if I clean up the kitchen. I said, "I always do. More than you."

I can tell Dad's conflicted that I know he kept Mom drugged all day and especially that I didn't confront him on his performance about Mom's medication or ostomy boxes.

6:52 Dad made a big deal about asking about Mom's pill box again. I told him, the way he has told me all my life, "it will be where he left it."

I also told him about the "keeping up appearances" show I thought Mom might like before I went to bed.

4/12/24 Betty Broome report

5:00 I heard Dad making noise in the kitchen.

6:00 I sent everyone the report from the previous day.

7:00 Dad said, "eggs will be ready in five minutes." I went to the kitchen and started fixing black eyed peas for lunch. Dad gave me scrambled eggs and bacon and took Mom a tray.

7:15 Mom was eating breakfast. Dad said, he needed to change Mom, asked me to go out and closed the door.

I started watching television downstairs. Dad came out to the living room and asked for some ideas for meals. I looked on my phone for the list of meals I sent him before.

I told dad I couldn't find the meals I sent him. He said he would find them, he went in the kitchen and I went upstairs.

9:00 I fell asleep and woke up at nine o'clock and Ashley's car was here.

Shelly, Ashley and Bridget were helping Mom get a shower. Shelley said, it took both Bridget and Ashley to get Mom back in the bed after the shower.

I don't know why they haven't taken away the sedating medication that makes it so hard for Mom to have regular BMs and to stay alert for even an enjoyable shower.

10:30 Dad and I went to the grocery store and I bought a lot of supplies with my indigenous food assistance card. It was a coincidence that we bought exactly the amount of groceries as the amount left on the card. \$201.00

11:00 Immediately when I spoke to Mom she asked for berries. So I made blackberry shortcake which she devoured. I asked what she wanted to watch on television and she's said whatever I want to watch. I listed a bunch of television shows and Mom said she didn't have a preference. Ashley joined in and asked what does Betty really want to see. Mom still didn't give an answer, so we turned up the news which was already on the television.

12:00 I asked Ashley to make the fancy rice she asked us to buy and we ate black eyed peas and rice. Mom can barely eat when she's sedated.

2:30 Dad asked me to ride with him to the bird seed store. He said, "if you write one more time about Ashley in your reports they are going to replace her with the loudmouth Bridget." This wasn't the first time dad used the term loudmouth to describe Bridget, but he kept repeating it, saying he would rather have Ashley helping around the house than for me to be there.

I said, "there is nothing to write critically about Ashley today but I'm trying to create a log of precisely what's going on in the house in hopes of getting Mom off the sedating drugs that keep her from having healthy BMs, communicating with family and doing physical therapy.

I said, "it's suspicious you would feel the need to say that one more mention of Ashley would cause her to be taken away." Dad said, "you think i'm lying?" I said, "I can't be sure but it sounds suspicious that you say there is someone in the adult care administration who would tell you that one more mention would remove Ashley from the house."

(It sounded like excessive influence from my brothers. We all love Ashley. It may be that this ultimatum is an exaggeration of the information Dad really received from the adult assistance company.)

I said, "if anything needs to be removed from the house it's Dr Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh's medications that keep Mom from exercising and expelling waste. Dad said, " There are no medications for mom's pulmonary fibrosis! "I said It's disingenuous for you to mention other medications when you know it is the sedating drugs that keep mom from exercise and healthy body functions."

Dad said, "The sedating Drug is necessary because Mom becomes agitated when she doesn't receive it." I said, "I know it is less convenient because Mom wants to get up and do things when she is not knocked out. But it's mean and irresponsible to keep her from having an independent life and thoughts."

I said, "it's even worse when Mom is given Xarelto, and I know you're going to say that Xarelto doesn't have any effect on Mom's ability to stay awake. But but even the commercials about Xarelto say the famous race driver can't do his job of racing because Xarelto is too dangerous. And the combination of Xarelto and the calming drugs you give her knock Mom out completely."

Dad said, "you don't control this house and don't change the subject from Ashley and your reports." I said, "there is nothing wrong with Ashley and everyone loves being around her, but the drugs you give Mom keep Ashley from doing her job and risks Ashley's back, because Mom doesn't assist moving from the bed to the chair." I said, "Ashley, Shelly and Bridget are just trying to survive another day and go along with whatever you say just like anyone would trying to keep a job."

Dad said, "You're not welcome in the house." I said, "You have been telling me that off and on for 3 years but, you know I can't leave until Mom can walk again and defend herself."

Dad said, "that's a lie. I have never said, you're not welcome, in my entire life." I said, "if you can't remember saying something so extreme as often as you have, your memory is part of the reason you are making mistakes with Mom's medications."

Dad said, "that's another lie. I have never overmedicated Betty." and I said, "It's Doctor Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh who are overmedicating Mom since November of 2019 when they misdiagnosed Mom as preparing for hospice."

I said, "when they told you she only had months to live they gave you inappropriately strong medication, which you have given Mom for 5 years without question."

I said, "I have been extremely patient waiting for you to snap out of it. Please let Mom exercise and have her body function normally."

Dad was on the verge of losing his temper and starting to squeal again but we arrived at the bird seed store. He was very gracious as usual, with the sales person and we were back in the car and on our way home again quickly.

Dad said, "if you can't stop talking badly about Ashley in your reports I will report you to adult protective services and have you removed from the house." I said, "the more attention you call to this terrible situation the better it will be for Mom's health." He said, "you won't be able to write about Mom if you are removed by the police." I said, "my removal will be part of my report and I will have done my best for Mom."

I told dad, "you should not be overly influenced by the brothers who are absent from this situation. They don't realize it's not a game. They seem to be participating at a distance, in a competition that doesn't exist. They know you like Ashley very much whether her back is strong enough to lift Mom or not."

We got home and Mark took Dad to the Doctor to check his eye surgery.

3:00 Margret and Ashley were talking about Mom's chest pains and I asked if Mom had a regular BM. Ashley said, "Joe told me Betty had two 3 inch BMs in the early morning." Ashley continued "I change Betty's ostomy all the time." I reminded them that Mom wants her ostomy changed too often, when it's just a little dirty but Mom is a human

being and she needs to have BMs just like we all do."

Bridget left for the day.

3:30 I went upstairs.

5:09 I came downstairs and watched the news with Mom. She asked me to give her a diaper and leave the room so she could change herself. Just then Mark came in the house from taking Dad to the Doctor and I told him to tell Dad, Mom needs help changing.

Mom said, she wanted black eyed peas and rice and Dad said he just wanted black eyed peas. I fixed a tray for them. Mom ate what she could but mostly just the ham I mixed with the beans.

Mom seemed to be mostly responsive and I was uncomfortable asking if she received medication this evening.

5:30 I told mom, "if you let me put you in the lift jacket I could sit you on the exercise bicycle and you can exercise just like me without having to worry about falling." She said, 'we'll see."

I said, "i'm going to do my exercise." And I exercised watching PBS newshour with the door open where she could see me for an hour before dad closed the door.

7:00 I came back and watched the news with Mom and Dad for a little while. I asked mom if she was going to sleep and she said, "no." I said if she wants to get up and do something I'll help her get in the car and we can go visit Jean. I said, "wouldn't Jean be surprised if we just drove up in her driveway?" Mom said, "not right now." I went to bed for the night.

4/11/24 Betty Broome report

6:30 I saw the door was closed to Mom and Dad's bedroom. The television was on but I waited to ask about breakfast.

7:00 I knocked on Dad and Mom's door and they didn't respond, so I looked in and they looked like they were both asleep. I turned off the TV and went to the kitchen to put away the dishes from the dishwasher and fixed myself cereal for breakfast.

8:30 Ashley and a new woman, Bridget (Mom's assistants) arrived and Dad fixed scrambled eggs with garlic and spinach for everyone. They closed the bedroom door for a fairly long time.

9:00 Bridget came out and suggested we get new versions of the oxygen machines. I told her I made an appointment for repairs of the portable oxygen machine. I then called the company about the larger one and Bridget thanked me.

The woman representative of the large oxygen machine company said, "if it is working there was nothing she can do." So I let Bridget speak to her. Bridget was assertive and had the representative make a home visit appointment to judge the usefulness of the old respirator. This was a good first impression of, no nonsense, Bridget.

The topic of Mom's dizzy spells came up and I was very glad Bridget got to hear about how everyone believes Dad's false stories about medication schedules. It's necessary to see his portrayal if anyone is going to see how Dr's Taylor and Venkatesh are overmedicating Mom.

Ashley made her usual comments about how it is Mom's hypertension which don't allow Mom to sit up. This is what Dad has taught Ashley since she arrived 3 months ago.

I reminded Ashley, "when Mom is not drugged Mom can sit up for four to six hours in the living room chair. Mom's only complaint then is being fragile from full bowels." I reminded Ashley that no one wants to care for Mom's ostomy appropriately and no one has ever treated Mom with irrigations.

I told Bridget, "Dad gives Mom medications which make her dizzy when ever Ashley is here to assist Mom and so Ashley hasn't really met Mom for that reason. Ashley pointed to Mom and said, "she is awake and alert right now." I said, Mom has been medicated since at least 7 o'clock and is starting to come out of it because it was 10:30. I said, "when Mom is not medicated she can play cards, talk normally and read the paper."

Dad interrupted saying, "Joe is dishonest." Dad was referring to me.

Ashley said, "we should move this conversation in the other room." I said, "it's good for Mom to hear someone is defending her.

Ashley said, "Betty sees checker boards when she is sitting up in the shower." I said, Mom would not see checkerboards if she was not given inappropriate medication.

Mom's big complaint about sitting up is her fragility from being full of feces, because no one wants to deal with her ostomy appropriately.

I told Bridget, Mom is given medications whenever anyone comes to visit so she will look disabled for Dad's confused reasons. Ashley rolled her eyes. I told Ashley she has barely met mom in these past 3 months because Dad has kept Mom over medicated, whenever Ashley visits.

The only exception was when Ashley first started for a few of her first visits. Dad let Mom go out to sit in the livingroom for hours at a time. I explained that Mom is kept immobilized for any visitor who is announced or expected because Dad is confused about insurance requirements or because he wants the misguided convince of controlling Mom's every action.

Ashley said, "it is my professional opinion of nine years in this career that Betty is not able to sit up for more than a few seconds due to high blood pressure and low oxygen levels." I lost my temper and said, "her lack of education, never having been to high school was not a good confidence builder for her medical opinion." I said, "being 23 means you are considering your career as beginning at fourteen." Ashley said, yes she began working with the elderly at fourteen.

I said, "few people want to deal with Mom and her ostomy because it's terribly inconvenient. Ashley asked Bridget if she wanted to see how change Mom's ostomy. Bridget said she didn't have time.

Ashley knows Dad rarely lets anyone change Mom's ostomy, but she made her point without a record to show Mom's tiny BMs and Mom's constant cramps when anyone attempts to move her.

Whether Mom is medicated or not, she constantly says she's sick and has cramps from her lack of BMs. But no one wants to address this partly because the bathroom door is too small to easily move Mom to the toilet for irrigation enemas.

I don't know if Bridget got a clear understanding but she did go outside and speak to someone on the phone. When Bridget returned I told her that now she has heard the whole story she has to decide for herself to let Mom continue suffering or not.

I told Bridget that before they hired Ashley I hired a professional nurse who was an expert with ostomy, medication and physical therapy, but Dad wouldn't let her work with

Mom but 6 days. I'm sure it was because a professional nurse would know what was going on with the drugs and the minimally cared for ostomy and physical therapy.

Bridget said, "their company is not in charge of specializations like those and you would need to contact the doctor." I told Bridget I've been contacting the doctor for years and nothing gets done because of the confusing nature of the personalities involved.

Mom needs to be watched 24/7 for enough time to determine exactly what she needs and what she has been receiving for the past 5 years since November 2019 when she was misdiagnosed preparing for hospice.

Bridget suggested I put an alarm on my phone for 5 o'clock so Dad and Ashley would never forget to give Mom her meds only once a day in the evenings. This would be so Ashley and the physical therapist could work with Mom unmedicated during the day.

I told Bridget Ashley leaves at different times every day and yesterday she left at three thirty. I asked Bridget if Ashley should have given Mom her meds at three thirty yesterday when she left for the day.

Bridget said, Ashley should come at nine and leave at five as scheduled. I said, "what about when Dad gives mom her meds in the mornings? That will be too many doses." Bridget asked where dad gets the meds and I said I don't know, but it had to be from the refrigerator or his own personal hiding place.

I could see that Bridget was starting to see the complexity of the medication problem and the differing opinions in this house. Bridget left but said she would be back and I think that would be helpful because she is a no nonsense, focused listener and acted quickly to address the antiquated oxygen machine issue.

11:00 I left to do errands and get some food. While I was gone a representative from Adult Protective Services visited Mom and Dad. I wish I would have been there to meet her, but I'm glad she got to communicate with Mom and Dad on her own terms.

12:00 I brought home pizza and everyone ate. Ashley said the woman from APS said Dad was, "very alert for someone his age."

1:00 the oxygen machine repairman arrived, added the missing attachment and changed the tubing. He was provided pizza as he left.

1:26 Byran the physical therapist arrived a

and gave Mom his usual extraordinary workout. I asked Mom why she does so much hard work for Byran when she won't exercise as much for us. Dad answered saying, "Byran is a professional." Dad also said "maybe Mom needs to do that every day." It was very encouraging to hear Dad say that.

4:30 Ashley left for the day in spite of the agreement with Bridget for me to put an alarm on my phone for 5 o'clock to remind Ashley to give Mom her medication. I don't know if more recent arrangements had been made since this morning but it is a clear indicator of how Mom is jerked around and medication times are not taken seriously.

Mom was up and talking and I didn't want her to stop talking from more medication so I didn't mention my 5:00 alarm, knowing Mom had already been knocked out with meds in the morning.

5:00 I asked Mom and Dad what they wanted for supper and Mom said, a hot dog.

5:30 Mom and Dad ate the hot dogs I brought them while we watched the news about the Trump trial coming Monday. There was a banner on the screen about OJ's death. Mom was read, "OJ died at the age of seventy six." I said, "that's pretty young but it may be because he had a lot on his conscience." Dad interrupted and said, "we are watching the information about trump's trial." He told mom to pay attention.

6:30 Mom asked me to close the curtains for the day and I turned off the lights in the bedroom while they watched the news.

Dad said, "the adult protection services woman visited today and he got to say his piece." Dad said, "you will get to say your peice sometime and maybe they will do something to help. I don't know."

8:00 Dad wanted to continue watching information about the trump trial and I had already seen it, so I went to bed.

4/10/24 Betty Broome report

3:00 The electricity went out and I went downstairs to talk to Mom and Dad. Mom was allert and confident as a twenty year old. I wrote a poem about how I would have to keep getting up earlier everyday to see mom undrugged. It looked like Dad was pretending to sleep so I would leave. He doesn't like it when I catch Mom before he drugs her. Dad finally got up and we all talked about the thunder and lightning for a long

time.

3:30 Dad and I took turns going in the garage, trying to start and finally starting the gas powered generator. We plugged it in to Mom's oxygen machine but it only ran for a short time because Dad added two stroke gas to the tank.

4:00 Mom started hallucinating and I knew dad had given her medication while I was trying to start the generator. He seemed embarrassed I caught Mom clear headed by getting up so early and unexpectedly because of the storm. When Mom would make loud sounds Dad kept asking me to go start the generator. We had both exhausted ourselves attempting to get it going.

Mom could no longer stay awake and was starting to babble incoherently. I hope no one with clever dementia ever starts drugging Dr. Taylor, Dr. Venkatesh, Judy and Margaret the nurses, Ashley and Shelly the assistants and my brothers and their wives. They are all unaware it's possible and they would never know what was happening to them.

Dad is using all his remaining genius to unwittingly incapacitate Mom with prescribed drugs and now I'm complicit because I have been so patient waiting for him to come to his senses.

Dad is too loyal to overdose Mom more than he already has, but committed to his deadly task in his confusion about insurance company requirements and his own messianic control over Mom.

5:00 I asked if Mom wanted cereal for breakfast and she attempted to answer but got the point across, she did not want breakfast. She can rarely eat when she's drugged.

6:00 Mom was hallucinating and calling out, so I went in the bedroom a few times and held her hand. She makes it clear to me she doesn't want me to abandon her when she holds my hand, but stockholm syndrome doesn't allow her to defy Dad.

6:40 Mom was babbling and making sounds and Dad kept telling her, he is there for her and telling me to go and start the generator.

I said, "you need to stop drugging Mom." Dad lost his temper and started squealing, "you're sick". I could tell he practiced this performance and I'm sure it's part of the reason Mom fears my going against Dad. I can't imagine how often she has to listen to him squeal while he's gaslighting her through the long nights.

Dad was yelling at me and kept saying Mom is 91 years old and, " you have the wrong idea in your head." He said, "I tried to stop giving her Xarelto (one of the medications) for ten days but it didn't work."

Dad knows that the paralyzing side effect of Xarelto is not enough to knock her out the way he does with the combination of Xarelto and the antidepressant drug. The last thing a ninety one year old woman needs is a sedating anti depressant drug which stops her BMs and keeps her from activity like physical therapy.

I said, " you would never call your son sick if you weren't guilty." Dad was terribly upset, calling me sick repeatedly. I told him, "I don't know the precise drugs you use to convince everyone Mom is more mentally dysfunctional than you" "it's not a competition, you need to really stop drugging Mom because adult protection will have the police take Mom away if you can't control yourself." I said, "you could let Mom live again and Mom can get up to go to the bathroom."

I was begging Dad and Mom was holding my hand, the only way she can signal her gratitude to me when she's drugged.

6:54 the lights came on and we connected mom's oxygen.

8:30 Ashley arrived. Mom said, she doesn't want to do anything and Ashley laughed a sigh. I guess it was a relief knowing she doesn't have to do any physical work again today.

9:00 Theresa arrived and we started cleaning the book shelves for the first time in quite some time.

9:30 Margaret arrived and said everything's OK. Margaret is overly influenced with the bias of the doctor's misdiagnosis five years ago in November 2019. She is used to Mom being immobilized with full bowels and medication. Long ago I mentioned to Margaret that dad has never irrigated her ostomy. Margaret said, mom was past that.

Disgust from having to deal with Mom's ostomy is the source of Dad and everyone else's neglect. When it was convenient to drug mom and inconvenient to get Mom to the toilet, passed the tiny door in the bathroom that wrote Mom's fate to suffer all these years with loved ones and professionals whispering all around her.

Margaret doesn't do anything about Mom's suffering because Dad has relieved her of all responsibility for years. It's an easy job leaving Mom as a zombie with 23 year old GED

studying Ashley delighting in being Dad's new gaslighting messenger to the aging nurse.

10:30 Theresa and I finished cleaning the book shelves.

11:00 Dad came and spoke to me alone saying he guessed we needed to air our grievances this morning and said, he understands that I think he is overmedicating Mom. He repeated his assertion that his experiment, risking Mom's life, withholding xarelto for ten days was evidence he is not overmedicating Mom. He said, I "can't stop giving her thyroid or the medication that stops her from having an upset stomach."

Making such a disingenuous omission of the sedating drugs and the obvious distracting admission was offensive but I reminded him those were not the drugs I am concerned about. He said calmly, "we'll have to agree to disagree."

It's hard to sit next to and talk with the monster dad can be when he defends his behavior. Somehow I have to communicate with him about things he won't discuss honestly. One or more of the adult protective services are going to come soon at a random time and date. I hope he'll stop drugging Mom before that time. There's no indicator he will.

11:30 Dad asked me to go get seafood at Sam's. Mom didn't want to eat but I got to talk to Theresa for a long time while we ate.

12:00 The electricity went off again and I tried to start the generator for Mom's oxygen machine. I couldn't start it.

12:35 Ashley asked for a source of oxygen because Mom's level was at 66. She was using the little emergency air saw bottles. I found an old oxygen bottle and we connected for Mom. Dad knows it's not the oxygen levels that are making Mom lose consciousness. So it was hard to get him to focus when Ashley attempted to get another source of oxygen.

When Ashley spoke to Dad with urgency about getting the portable oxygen machine fixed for future emergencies Dad started to drag his feet till Ashley pressed the issue. I called the portable oxygen machine company and set up an appointment to have it repaired.

1:00 I never saw Ashley after lunch So she must have left early. Mark brought home new oxygen bottles in case the electricity goes out again. He said to call him because he does not read the texts I send warning him about Dad killing Mom.

5:58 Dad heated Mom's lunch and chuckled when he said he and Mom were going to eat Mom's lunch for supper. He said she probably won't eat much. He came out of the bedroom reporting that Mom did eat a lot.

6:00 I didn't want to witness any more of the suffering or dishonesty so I went to bed.

4/9/24 Betty Broome report

5:00 I heard Dad and Mom talking so I fixed them hot rice cereal with brown sugar and butter. Dad was in the process of convincing Mom not to get out of bed. Mom hallucinating, asked if my clothes were at the other house and I said, they were upstairs. Mom started laughing hysterically.

Mom appears to be developing the strength to get up but her lack of BMs and medication are driving her back down with fragile discomfort. I don't know what is causing the hallucinations the last few days.

This morning Mom is persistent talking about the other house she hallucinates about. It makes me wonder if one of Dr. Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh medications cause hallucinations which complicate the job of caring for her.

8:00 Veronica came and washed Mom's hair.

8:30 Ashley arrived and Dad returned from the donut store with kalachi's and donut holes. Mark arrived and we all sat in the bedroom while Dad took naps as we were talking about deer hunting and Lyme disease.

9:30 Dad left to go to the doctor.

9:40 Ashley started exercising Mom.

12:00 Dad fixed hot dogs and Shelly arrived to shower Mom.

1:00 Mom wouldn't allow anyone to shower her. Shelly asked for me to get a COVID test and it was negative. It was decided Mom was definitely weaker and less focused. Shelly suggested we call 911 if it gets any worse or Margaret the nurse suggested it was needed. Shelly left letting us know we need to call attention to the possibility of Mom having a UTI.

2:00 Byran Arrived and stayed longer than usual talking about the possibility of Mom going to the hospital because of her hallucinations and weakness.

3:00 Mark arrived and I asked Mom what she wanted to eat. She said she wanted a little bit of bacon. I fixed four pieces of bacon, some cheese and crackers. Mom ate almost all and was starting to become more clear headed but still asking to rest and not wanting to exercise.

4:00 Ashley left for the day.

6:00 Dad started to watch a movie we thought we all might enjoy but it was too sad so I went to bed for the night.

3:00 AM 4/10/24

3:00 The electricity went out and I went downstairs and talk to Mom who was lucid and confident as a twenty year old. We talked about the thunder and lightning for a long time and then dad and I went into the garage and started the gas powered generator. We plugged it in to Mom's oxygen machine but it only ran for a short time.

4:00 Mom started hallucinating and I knew dad had given her medication. He seemed embarrassed and kept asking me to go start the generator. Mom could no longer stay awake.

5:00 I asked if mom wanted cereal for breakfast and she attempted to answer but got the point across that she did not want breakfast.

6:00 Mom was hallucinating and calling out, so I went into the bedroom a few times and held her hand.

6:40 Mom was babbling and making sounds and Dad kept telling her he is there for her and telling me to go and start the generator.

I said he needs to stop drugging mom. Dad lost his temper and started calling me sick and yelling at me. He kept saying Mom is 91 years old and I have the wrong idea in my head. He said he tried to stop giving her one of the medications for ten days but it didn't work.

I said he would never call his son sick if he wasn't guilty. He was terribly upset, calling me sick repeatedly. I told him, "it's not a competition, he needs to stop drugging Mom for

real because adult protection will have the police take Mom away if he can't control himself."

6:54 the lights came on and we connected mom's oxygen.

Somehow I have to communicate with Dad about things he won't discuss. One or more of the adult protective services is going to come soon at a random time and date. I hope he'll stop drugging Mom before that time. There is no indicator that he will.

4/8/24 Betty Broome report

8:00 I asked parents if they wanted hot cereal. Mom was alert and said, "no". Dad said they would both be ready for breakfast by the time it was ready. Mom changed her mind and said she just wanted a little bit of cold cereal.

8:10 I brought them raisin bran and grapes.

8:30 Ashley arrived as I was removing their tray. Ashley was saying they didn't get her message and she would start texting instead.

I guess they changed their plans about giving Mom a shower with the help of Shelley, because Ashley said she would give Mom a bed bath and exercise Mom at nine o'clock. Mom said she was dizzy and feeling sick like she does when she needs a B M in her ostomy. Ashley told Mom that her blood pressure and hypertension were to blame.

I came in the room to get the last of the dishes and silverware. Mom said she was too dizzy. I said, "soon we will get you off the medicine that makes you so dizzy." Ashley said, "Betty has not received any medication all weekend because it was still in the daily cups for those days.

I told ashley that Dad is putting on a performance for her by not using the medication from the daily cups. I said soon we will be checking Mom's blood and she will understand.

Ashley said, "okay Joe" in a very dismissive manner. It's very troubling to have someone so young and studying for her GED attempting to participate in conversations about Mom's

physical and psychological health. I have been sending these adult protection reports to Ashley so she should have known more about Dad and Mom's situation.

Mom asked about her eye and I used my camera to show her the stye, which was much smaller and less red than it was over the weekend.

9:00 I left the bedroom and Ashley closed the door. Shortly after Dad came out and we watched government shows together.

12:00 I received and made more calls from family protection institutions.

1:30 Dad called me down to watch the eclipse but it was overcast and we talked. I missed an opportunity to fly Dad's drone with him.

2:00 I visited Mom and Dad in their room but Mom was incoherent or repeating so much some of Dad's gas lit ideas about being in the wrong house.

3:00 I went back upstairs and contacted a couple more adult care institutions. Most don't have the combination of emergency level testing and careful rehabilitation needed to keep Mom comfortable and to keep Dad from being incarcerated.

Dad is not responding to the years of patience, waiting for him to come to his senses and stop drugging Mom. He got away with it for so long in our busy absence he must think it's necessary for insurance requirements or he feels loyal to Doctor's Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh.

We need to be able to test Mom's blood which is a challenge, but still allow that Dad may have reversible dementia from Lyme disease. Or he could snap out of dementia caused by the family's decades lack of genuine and rigorous interaction. The family only met for surface conversations on holidays due to alcohol consumption and busy lives. Possibly the Doctor's are competing with Dad and upset about having their diagnosis questioned. The challenge is to make everyone healthy without further wounds.

4:30 Ashley left for the day.

5:00 I visited their room, asked about and fixed strawberry shortcake for and talked to Mom and Dad. Mom asked to speak to Neal. Dad called Neal a couple of times and Neal called back. Mom wanted to know when Neal was leaving for New Mexico and was told it would be at the end of the month.

6:00 We watched the NBC news until it was time for NPR news hour and I started my exercise.

7:00 We watched more msnbc and Dad suggested again I rent my house. Mom said I have too many family memory items in the house to risk renting it. I agreed.

8:30 We talked about watching Rachel Maddow but I was ready to go to bed and said good night.

8:00 Dad called and reminded me Rachel Maddow was on.

4/7/24 Betty Broome report

9:00 Dad asked mark to leave the room while he changed Mom.

12:00 I spent the morning comparing the removal process of as many of the adult protection agencies as I could.

2:00 Dad asked me to help him present the vegetables and meat he cooked. I then went to visit Mom and she looked fairly alert. I asked her if anyone exercised to legs today. She said, "why would they?". I said, "so you can walk to the bathroom without having to wear diapers". I said, "isn't that a good enough reason?"

Mom said, she doesn't need to wear diapers. She said she can get up. I said, "I haven't seen you do it lately." She smiled and didn't go on with the conversation.

I went back upstairs to continue my search for the institution that will remove Mom from this situation with the least discomfort and the most empathy.

3:00 Dad called me and told me some corn bread was ready.

6:00 Mark called and let me know he brought food.

9:00 Done for the day.

Dad has started drugging Mom up to 3 times a day, because there are so many visitors to preform Dad's trick of making Mom appear more decrepit than he is. Mom and Dad could both be much more fit if Dr. Taylor hadn't misdiagnosed Mom 5 years ago and Dad didn't spend all his time isolating them both from fitness building activities. Now there is a perfect storm of influences which led to this unnatural cruel situation.

1. confusing insurance requirements,
2. Dr. Taylor's misdiagnosis that Mom had days to live beginning November 2019,
3. negligent children and their spouses visiting 4 or five days a year,
4. the small size of the door to the bathroom stopping ostomy care,
5. the convenience of drugged Mom not jumping out of bed and falling when inebriated with alcohol,
6. Dad's tendency to want to control everything including his trusting wife,
7. Mom's tendency to take advantage of any opportunity to avoid Dad's disappointment or anger,
8. the family tendency to avoid discussion of anything uncomfortable,
9. the years it took for me to notice Dad's use of Dr Taylor's misdiagnosed prescriptions,
10. embarrassment of family exercising in front of each other,
11. alcohol abusing family members lack of appropriate responses,
12. the spouse influencing the power of attorney has a specific blindness to this selfish parent aging issue,
13. Betty Broome has never been incentivised for her contributions to the family,
14. Dad's reluctance to hire a professional nurse assistant who would see through his manipulative drug scheduling,
15. Dad's charming personality protects him from doubt by observers,
16. Mom's surroundings are relatively enviable but hide her from improvement,
17. Mom's advanced age creates the expectation she can't have a better quality of life,
18. Mom is easily convinced she is lazy and guilty especially when drugged or drinking,
19. Mom's overwhelming wish to make everything polite and classy at the risk of her own harm.
20. convenience to most lazy family members to have the matriarch drift in and out of consciousness, even though it's completely unnecessary and horrifically cruel to the woman who gave her life to us,
21. patriarchal cultures allow men to think they deserve playboy freedom in retirement at the expense of the matriarch.
22. the huge number of influencing factors is too much for most onlookers. The physical therapy administrator didn't even know what Stockholm Syndrome meant,
23. Dad's failing memory allows him to believe and espouse he's maintaining family principles while drugging his wife mercilessly,
24. a \$300 leg exercise tool was removed from the house,
25. constant discouraging gaslighting about old age and death from Dad.
26. Doctor's Taylor and Dr. Venkatesh need to test Mom's blood for the drugs they have prescribed which is a challenge,
27. Dad may have reversible dementia from Lyme disease,

28. Dad could snap out of dementia caused by the familie's decades lack of genuine and rigorous interaction. The family only met for surface conversations due to alcohol consumption and busy lives.

29. or possibly the Doctor's are competing with Dad and upset about having their 5 year old death misdiagnosis questioned.

There are probably more influencing factors but the overwhelming courting of death atmosphere in the house is completely destructive. Mom and Dad need the same exercise, sleep and healthy behavior everyone needs.

4/6/24 Betty Broome report

6:30 I asked Mom and Dad if they wanted bacon and eggs for breakfast. Mom said, "no", but Dad said, "Don't you think you'll want it by the time Joey's finished fixing it in 10 minutes." Mom is clearly already drugged for the morning and squeaks, "yes."

6:45 I brought them bacon and eggs but Mom was too drugged to eat and though Dad ate his he said, "it was slightly overcooked."

8:00 Veronica arrived to wash Mom's hair. Dad nervously came in the livingroom and suggested I was wasting money not renting my house and starting a band in Houston. I called him on his tactics and said, "I would think about it."

8:30 Neal and Mark brought coffee for Mom and Mark took Dad for a ride.

9:00 Mark and Dad returned and Mark left to the gym.

10:00 I talked a little to Neal.

11:00 I talked to Mom till she passed out on Dr. Taylor's misdiagnosed drugs. Dad left out a display of Mom's meds on the counter, as he does to imply Mom was not given drugs today. I told Neal, "you were given the full performance today. Dad left the drugs out for you to see, to make it look like Mom was not medicated." Neal mumbled something I couldn't understand.

12:00 Neal brought barbecue. Mom was drugged early enough this morning to be barly coming out of it and allert enough to eat lunch.

2:00 Mark came from the gym.

2:30 Mark took Dad for a ride.

3:40 I asked Neal to listen for Mom while I went upstairs to take a nap.

5:00 I woke and came downstairs where Dad was sleeping next to Mom. Mom had been drugged a second time for Neal's benefit. This is two days in a row Mom has been drugged extra to create the illusion of constant dementia.

Mom's internal organs are not going to be able to tolerate my being patient waiting for other family members to recognize Dad's consistent drugging. We have to talk Dad out of this 5 year nightmare.

6:00 I started my PBS news exercise and Dad uncharacteristically asked me to exercise Mom. Sadly, I knew this meant Dad drugged Mom for a third time today. But I was excited to be asked by Dad to exercise Mom for the first time in all the months I've stayed with them.

I knew it was part of Dad's demented strategy but I still have hope he will snap out of it and I was happy to get to work with Mom with permission and not to have to sneak around exercising Mom's legs and to have her do pull-ups with the trappies. We watched a thirty minute british comedy while Mom exercised.

7:00 I suggested we all watch the Svengooly movie and Mom went along with it as she was passing out on the drugs. Neal started the movie with us but left to visit Mark for the night and we all had chocolate before Mom asked me to leave, so she could have her diaper changed. I said, good night and went to bed.

11:30 Dad set out a bunch of food preparation supplies like he does when he has had alcohol. So it's very likely Mom and he endangered themselves with overlapping substance abuse.

Dad has started drugging Mom up to 3 times a day, because there are so many visitors to preform Dad's trick of making Mom appear more decrepit than he. There is a perfect storm of influences which led to this unnatural cruelty.

1. confusing insurance requirments,
2. Dr. Taylor's misdiagnosis that Mom had days to live beginning November 2019,
3. negligent children and their spouces,
4. the small size of the door to the bathroom,

5. the convenience of drugged Mom not jumping out of bed and falling when inebriated on alcohol,
6. Dad's tendency to want to control everything including his trusting wife,
7. Mom's tendency to take advantage of any opportunity to avoid Dad's disappointment or anger,
8. the family tendency to avoid discussion of anything uncomfortable,
9. the years it took to notice Dad's use of Dr Taylor's misdiagnosed perscriptions,
10. embarrassment of family exercising in front of eachother,
11. alcohol abusing family members lack of appropriate responses,
12. the spouse influencing the brother with power of attorney has a specific blindness to this selfish parent aging issue,
13. Betty Broome has never been incentivised for her contributions to the family,
14. Dad's reluctance to hire a professional nurse assistant who would see through his manipulative drug scheduling,
15. Dad's charming personality protects him from doubt by observers,
16. Mom's surroundings are relatively enviable but hide her from improvement,
17. Mom's advanced age creates the expectation she can't have a better quality of life,
18. Mom is easily convinced she is lazy and guilty especially when drugged or drinking,
19. and Mom's overwhelming wish to make everthing polite and classy at the risk of her own harm.
20. It's convenient to most lazy family members to have the matriarch drift in and out of consciousness, even though it's completely unnecessary and horrifically cruel to the woman who gave her life to us.

I don't think Mom's internal organs can take all this medication and she certainly can't get physical therapy or have regular BMs at an appropriate rigor or frequency.

I'm not going to interfere with the adult protection institutions who determine they need to remove Mom from this environment, where no one can or will keep Mom safe from Dr. Taylor's overmedication.

4/5/24 Betty Broome report

8:20 I overslept and came downstairs while dad was making coffee in the kitchen. Mom didn't have her oxygen on so I put it on her and asked what she wanted for breakfast.

Dad arrived and Mom said she wanted donuts. Dad told me where to go to get them so I left.

9:00 I returned from the donut shop and Ashley was talking to Dad. Mom was mostly knocked out as I gave them calachi's and donuts and Ashley closed the bedroom door.

10:30 Mom was moved into the living room in the wheelchair and though she was clearly too drugged to remember or benefit by it, I was encouraged Ashley was trying to get mom out of the bedroom.

Dad's exaggerated baby talk, referring to comments he's repeated for years about the view of the backyard, made it clear he was uncomfortable how obvious it was Mom was drugged.

After some time with Mom saying, "I need help. What do I do? and I felt sick!" Ashley started to move Mom to the recliner. It was good that Ashley was trying to keep Mom out in the living room but Ashley does not recognize the difference between Mom's drugged state and her undrugged state.

Ashley was making an excellent attempt to be persistent and keep Mom from lying in bed all day. But because Mom was completely drugged Ashley had to go through a long process of having om say, she wants to get in the chair and get out of the wheelchair and then changed your mind when Ashley started to move toward Mom. This went on for a while.

Ashley doesn't recognize yet that Mom is trying to get back in bed and politely remove herself from the situation even when she is completely drugged or intoxicated.

Ashley finally got Mom to commit to getting in the recliner chair but forgot to remove the oxygen hose on Mom's head. As she attempted to move Mom from the wheel chair to the livingroom chair the oxygen hose was caught on the wheelchair and was pulling tightly against Mom's nose. Mom was too drugged to explain so she held on to the wheelchair attempting to stop the pain on her face.

Ashley was not able to force mom from the wheelchair to the recliner and was caught between. I got up and quickly took off the air tubes, pryed Mom's fingers from the wheel chair and lifted Mom using the opposite arm which Ashley was lifting.

We got whimpering Mom into the recliner and she was upset because of the confusion

and force required. But Mom was clearly trying to make the situation less upsetting for everyone by remaining as calm as she could in her drugged state.

Dad continued with his baby talk about the birds.

12:00 Neal arrived and said he thought about calling to see what we want to eat for lunch but waited in case we already had plans.

1:30 Mom was moved to bedroom exhausted but just starting to come out of the drugging enough to make her wishes known. It's cruel and ironic that so few people recognize when Mom is coming out of one of the (sometimes several) daily druggings. Mom will often want to be moved to the bedroom so she is not a bother to anyone or the center of attention, without having her hair fixed or dressed for company.

I told my brothers they should go in the bedroom and talk to Mom now she's coming out of her stupor for the afternoon. I told Mom to defend herself when she has moments free of the drugs so people will start recognizing when she's drugged and not drugged.

Ashley said not to be negative. I said what Ashley says doesn't matter to me. If Ashley is with us long enough she will be one of the few who is with Mom often enough to start recognizing the difference between Mom's drugged states.

So far Ashley seems more interested in looking away and having free time to look at her phone. She has not recognized the difference yet.

1:30 Neal and Mark went into the bedroom and started talking to Mom. I was very excited to see Mom involved in the conversation so I left them to talk without me. I hoped someone beside myself could start to see the difference between Mom being drugged and not being drugged.

Shortly after entering the room Mark and Neal started talking to Ashley about makeup and her youthfulness. Mom did her best to listen to the conversation going on around her until she fell asleep or pretended to fall asleep.

2:30 Mark and Neal left the house with me and Dad in the livingroom. We listened to political videos.

3:20 Dad went in the Bedroom where Mom was sleeping and Ashley was sitting.

4:30 Mark and Neal returned having brought seafood from Sam's, everyone ate and

Ashley left for the day.

5:00 Mark and Neal were clearly drinking and argumentative. Mark left for the day.

5:30 I started my exercise and suggested that Neal talk to Mom while she is in one of her rare undrugged moments.

6:30 Neal talked to Mom and Dad in the bedroom.

7:00 I finished my exercise and went in with Mom and Dad to get their plates and glasses. We all looked for Dad's eye patch to protect Mom's healing infected eye. The eye patch was not found and Neal went to Mark's for the night.

4/4/24 Betty Broome report

A reminder

On December 7th and 8th 2023 I interviewed "certified nurses" with specializations and experience in "physical therapy and ostomy care". I hired Maribel D. to care for Mom while we took Dad to Museums and golf driving ranges to give Maribel D. a chance to work with Mom, assess Mom's needs and adjust Mom's care professionally.

Maribel was not allowed to do her job because Dad interfered. After I spent thousands of dollars, Dad and Neal (the family power of attorney) knew I was serious about finding someone to care for Mom and Dad properly. So Neal and Dad hired Shelley and Ashley.

Dad is able to stop Ashley and Shelley from interfering with his keeping Mom inactive and ostomy unserved. Whereas he would not have been able to do so with a professional certified nurse.

6:00 I included Ashley in the list of recipients for the report I write every day for adult protective services.

6:30 I asked if my parents wanted cassants for breakfast and Dad suggested cinnamon toast cassants.

7:38 Dad asked Mom to wait to change her later. Mom said she was itching. Dad said he has super cream for that.

9:00 Ashley arrived visibly upset saying, she was going to do everything perfect. Dad

comforted her and she was no longer focused.

9:40 After after Ashley finished working with Mom in the morning, I asked how Mom felt. Mom said Ashley gave her a good bath and really good work out. That was encouraging.

10:00 Ashley started cooking. She made excellent chicken and rice. Mom was mostly medicated throughout the day and feeling uncomfortable with the eye patch which remained from the infected eye she developed the day before. Ashley watched the Parry Mason and then "Friends" series in the bedroom with Mom.

2:40 Ashley left for the day.

4:00 Mark and I ran arrends and picked up fried chicken because that is what Mom asked for.

5:00 Mom and Dad ate.

5:30 I exercised.

7:00 I went to bed. Mom was still not communicating normally after a whole day of sedation.

4/3/24 Betty Broome report

6:00 I asked if Mom wanted Watermelon, Blueberry shortcake, or bacon and eggs for breakfast and she said, no. She was barely responsive and her right eye was badly swollen. I wiped her eye with a warm wet wash cloth. Dad said he didn't want anything to eat because he was fasting for tests.

8:00 Dad went to the doctor. I asked Mom if she was ready for breakfast and she said, no. I asked if she wanted to play Uno or watch TV and she said she felt sick and didn't want to do anything. When Mom says she feels sick it's usually because she has not eliminated feces and feels fragile. We've got to stop Doctor Taylor and Dad from sedating Mom. Mom's ability to move will assist her lack of BMs and her sedated lose of humanity every day.

The family should have noticed Mom's chemical loss of communicability when she first started her terrified attempts to get out of bed saying, "I've got to get up." Imagine how

scary it must have been to have her clever husband attempting to calm her, by reminding her she is old and it was time for them too except death.

Doctor Taylor responded with more knockout drugs and at one point she was found to be taking incompatible anti depressants. Now the combination of her sensitive and her blood thinner knock her out completely.

Mom must have known back when she was first being drugged. She was still fighting back, because she wasn't used to giving up her personality to her Impersonal Dr. Taylor and her unwittingly controlling care giver husband.

Any the internet search of the doctor's diagnosis showed that Mom had as little as thirty days to live. So she was being put out of her misery with drugs starting in November of 2019.

But Mom is stronger than that. It's been five years. She should be allowed to do physical therapy and interact with her family unencumbered.

8:30 Mark and Dad arrived and went out to breakfast.

9:00 Ashley and Teresa arrived and Ashley closed the door to the bedroom. I have still never seen Ashley exercise Mom in these two months she has been with us. And her absences, due to illness, have added up to more than a full work week.

9:30 Ashley moved Mom into the living room for the second time since March 2nd, so they could change the bedding. Mom was barely tollerating the move in her drugged state repeating, "I feel sick." "What do I do?"

Mom needs her ostomy irrigated so she can feel more comfortable when she moves. When I first suggested irrigation Ashley said "she is past that". So it appears Ashley does not think Mom is capable of exercising for the improvement of getting to the toilet. That may be why Ashley doesn't exercise Mom like the physical therapist does.

It's true that the lift machine is too large to get Mom to the bathroom for irrigation enimas or urination for now, but with fun encouragement like the physical therapist provides, it shouldn't take long to get Mom strong enough to walk into the bathroom herself.

10:00 Theresa and I cleaned up the upstairs and plan to do the bookshelves next week.

Mark and dad returned from breakfast.

12:00 Margaret arrived with ostomy supplies that didn't include an irrigation kit. Dad had been told Margaret was bringing medicine for Mom's eye which had swollen closed by this time. Margaret said she wasn't able to get the medication on the way to this visit. She put some of Dad's eye medicine on Mom and Mark went out to get some more medicine, which was suggested by Margaret.

12:30 Ashley moved mom back into the bedroom. Margaret left.

1:00 The physical therapy (supervisor) gave Mom a really excellent workout for 30 minutes while Dad was at the grocery getting supplies for Ashley to make potato soup. It was fantastic to watch this new physical therapist work with Mom because he went through all the exercises with full extensions and raising her limbs high every time. His personality was clearly part of getting Mom to participate in a health building way.

It would have been extremely valuable for Ashley to have watched him work. But Ashley focused on Dad's orders which don't include working with Mom other than to feed, massage and move her.

Mom was flush with circulation when she finished her workout and she seemed delighted she gave such a great effort. I feel like Mom was motivated because the therapist allowed me to see her working so someone else knew she was working hard. But that's just a guess. The physical therapist asked me to sign something and said we would keep Mom in the program because she is obviously getting stronger.

1:30 Dad returned with soup supplies. I fell asleep.

3:00 I woke and Ashley gave me my bedding from the dryer. It was still soaking wet. I don't know what she was thinking.

4:32 Ashley left for the day. I played uno with Mom for an hour after Dad gave her a grilled cheese sandwich.

6:00 I did my exercise watching PBS news hour.

7:00 I told Mom and Dad that Nova was going to be a really good one about futurism tonight. I went upstairs for the night.

4/2/24 Betty Broome report

6:00 I went to Mom and Dad's bedroom and asked if they wanted cereal for breakfast. Dad said no and mom waved to me alert and clear eyed. Dad said, "we are going to take a nap". So I knew Dad was going to drug Mom and didn't want me to talk to her before he did.

7:30 Dad came to the bedroom door and asked if I was still serving breakfast. I said, "yes, do you want cereal?" He said, "yes cereal and berries". I brought them a tray and Mom said, "What do I do now? What do I do now?" She ate a little bit of the cereal.

When I picked up the trays a few minutes later Mom said , "what do I do now? What do I do now?" No one will be able to do anything but comfort Mom with a kind voice for hours because Dad doped Mom with Dr Taylor's perscriptions.

8:48 Mom is coughing. When Mom is drugged it is extremely hard to get her to exercise, move her to the livingroom or to take her outside.

9:00 Mark brought coffee. I told Mark that when I told Dad Mark was looking for Mom's exercise rubberband Dad found it without looking. It was under packages of diapers. I told Dad at that time yesterday, "maybe the vertical leg exercise first lift jacket was under the diaper packages too".

9:10 I went in parent's room and asked if Mark exercised Mom's feet and he didn't say anything. Mark was on his phone and left. So I got the rubber band and did four exercises of Mom's upper legs and ankles. I asked if Mom wanted to read the paper and she said, I don't want to do anything. So I left the room.

10:30 Dad asked what we have for lunch. I fixed turkey and cheese roll ups in lettuce. Mom said, "I don't know how." She ate half as did Dad. I fixed blueberry shortcake for dessert.

11:00 I heated up and gave Mom the second half of the coffee Mark brought her. The combination of too few BMs and too many medications make Mom feel sick, fragile and lazy. So asking her to exercise or get up from the bed is challenging.

12:15 Mark came to get Dad to go to the doctor.

12:40 Mark took Dad to the Doctor and Mom is overmedicated and unable to communicate normally. I asked if she wants me to use the lift to put her in the living

room chair and she said no. She said she needed to go to the bathroom and I told her I could put her on the vertical lift with the feet exercise jacket and she could sit on the toilet. She said maybe later.

I unfolded a diaper next to her and left the room for her to change her diaper. She asked me to help her move to the center of the bed and I helped her. She also did a very few leg exercises and fell into a drugged fitful sleep.

<https://youtu.be/2annTxo3m5Y?si=bOBrpHldF1JuOi4f>

If Dad or Doctor Taylor stop giving Mom the zombie drugs now, they may think they will be admitting to the 5 years of abuse by keeping Mom from physical therapy, regular BMs and interaction with family. But we will be greatfull to have Mom back and nothing more.

1:30 I watched a documentary about lyme disease while Mom slept. I've been telling Dad for 3 decades I think he has lyme disease which caused his arthritis and some of other issues.

The documentthree explained how profit seeking has kept an enormous number of suffers from being cured when the cure is simple.

2:30 Byran arrived while Mom was trying to change her diaper for the second time today. So he said he would help her before he does her physical therapy. He also said he would use the lift to exercise her feet.

2:40 Dad and Mark returned from the doctor. Mom has been convinced by Dad that the exercise lift jacket will make her look awkward. Byran couldn't get Mom to use it in front of Dad. But he did tell Dad the lift was going to be important for Mom to get used to standing.

I apologized to Byran for Mom being overmedicated and Dad said, "Mom is never over medicated". I said "Mom is constantly over medicated by doctor Taylor's initial misdiagnosis 5 years ago." Dad went on to say about me, "He thought Mom was overmedicated last night when I didn't even give her the sedation medicine." I hope everyone knows by now that Dad has more than one cruel incapacitating medication he uses on Mom for different effects.

5:00 Dad asked what we had for supper and I said, "I could make hamburgers." I fixed

hamburger steak with onion gravy and peas. They ate it all.

7:00 There was no reason to visit them with mom knocked out tonight. I don't understand how Dad is not aware of his cognitive dissonance between talking and interacting with everyone normally and on the other hand mistreating Mom using obvious over medication with Dr Taylor's perscriptions and neglect of Mom's physical therapy and ostomy.

I think Dad rationalizes how obvious it all is because of inconvenience. It would be terribly inconvenient to take notice of the fact that the entire house smells like whichever alcohol they drink because it ends up in Mom's diapers and is walked through the house.

But it's just an offensive smell the family pretends not to notice out of politeness. All of the obvious indicators that Mom is relentlessly drugged on and off everyday are too sick and impossible to allow themselves too consider in the front of their thoughts. So Mom continues to drift in and out of consciousness thinking it's her own fault for being lazy.

The family is not following the prescription which is, Mom is not allowed to drink alcohol while she is on doctor Taylor's medications. I don't know if Neal will be legally accountable for Mom's damaged liver or kidneys. But It's going to be discovered soon.

4/1/24 Betty Broome report

8:30 I couldn't sleep last night, so I slept late and Mom had already been knocked out on doctor Taylor's drugs. Little chance to exercise Mom's legs or help her be active enough to have good BMs.

10:30 Mark came with coffee.

11:00 Dad made a big deal out of leaving the door open and going Out in the garage. So I know Mom is going to be out for hours.

11:33 Dad put swiss steak sauce on rice for Mom. She had at least another half a day stolen from her.

1:00 I brought medicated Mom an easter egg salad sandwich and she said no, so I gave it to Dad. Dad said thanks.

1:45 Dad was in the garage so I asked Mom if she stays awake all night and if I could visit

her then. She said yes. Then I asked Mom if she wanted anything to eat and she said a sandwich. I told her I would make a turkey sandwich and I brought it to her. But Dad was back in the bed next to her and she said she didn't want it. I offered it to Dad and he said he and Mom had already eaten ham sandwiches.

2:50 Mom is still drugged out.

3:50 Dad closed the door to the bedroom.

5:00 I went in the bedroom while dad was working on the computer and mom let me exercise her feet even though she was not talking. I watched the news for a while and dad started talking about politics. I read to delirious Mom from the newspaper.

6:00 I went outside the door to do my exercise for an hour with PBS news hour.

7:00 I went in the bedroom and the whole room smelled like stale wine. I asked mom if she wanted a banana shake and she wouldn't wake up. Dad said he would wake her up and he said, "she wants a shake." I fixed banana shakes for all of us. I turned on america's antique road show and she started watching.

7:40 Dad went to the bathroom and while he was gone. Mom asked me to ask him to change her. When Dad came back I told him Mom wanted to be changed and I left the room to give them privacy.

8:12 I came back in the room to watch antique road show with them but Mom was drug spasming so badly in her sleep I left to go upstairs. It looks like Dad really wanted to show me up today by drugging Mom three times.

I'm trying to be patient waiting for Dad to stop drugging Mom. But he's doing it for control and convenience, and I don't know where to draw the line before letting the authorities take over.

If Mom wasn't the one being made compliant with perscription drugs, she would probably pay any amount of her half of the families wealth, (if she had control of any money.) to stop these druggings. She would have bribed Dr Taylor and Dad to escape the 5 years, of days, weeks and years stolen by the doctor's zombie drugs.

Dad has made himself prematurely unfit physically with years monitoring Mom's isolation, strategic overmedication, inadequate toilet attending. He has gradually developed habits disincentivising Mom from being active.

Dad will benefit as much as Mom with health and quality of life if we are patient enough for him to stop drugging Mom. But the authorities are going to take Mom forcibly if he doesn't wake up soon. He drugged her all day today!

Its been 5 YEARS family has neglected Mom and Mom's compliant stockholm syndrome makes her appear complicit. The count down to an unplesant removal is shortening.

3/31/24 Betty Broome report

6:30 I asked if Mom and Dad wanted sweet or savory easter breakfast? Mom said she wanted coffee. I fixed coffee for them and brought it to them.

7:00 I brought all the supplies for Mom to dye Easter eggs. She seemed to really enjoy it.

7:30 Dad said he wanted eggs and bacon. I fixed a tray for them. Mom was completely alert and almost jumped out of the bed for her food. I wish I would have required her to get in the wheelchair and eat at the table when she was so energetic. I watched TV till I could take their trays.

8:00 Mark and dad went to home depot. Mom and I read the paper together on her new tablet.

9:00 Mom said she wanted to go outside, so I put her in the wheelchair and we went outside of the bedroom for the first time since march 2nd a month ago.

https://youtu.be/Eo5zECdO9JA?si=28iRvhWsx3_ly795

Mom is desperately full of feces so she almost always feels sick or fragile. She also feels dizzy from being overmedicated by doctor Taylor and Dad. She doesn't have BMs often enough so, she can't get comfortable. These horrible discomforts she thinks are inevitable now need to be cared for immediately and consistently by experts like the one I hired last year.

11:00 Mark and Dad returned.

1:39 Mark left saying Mom was very upset with me.

2:00 Brian arrived and Mom was delerious till he started talking to her directly. She was completely involved in the conversation and pressed him to get his eyes checked.

2:59 Mom, Dad and Brian called Neal and Mom held her own in the conversation.

3:50 Brant called and talked to Brian.

Mom was delighted when they mentioned the fish market and Dad asked if he would need a passport if he moved there. Brian and Brant spoke till 4:08.

5:50 Supper arrived with Mark and Connie. It was excellent ham, sweet potatoes and asparagus.

6:00 I fell asleep.

10:00 I woke when I heard a loud sound at ten o'clock. Mom and Dad were watching Perry Mason and it was the TV show that woke me. Mom was medicated because she asked for me to get up early with them so we could go to the other house. There is no other house.

3/30/24 Betty Broome report

6:30 I brought Mom and Dad watermelon for breakfast. I wiped mom's eyes with a warm wash cloth and then brought her coffee and orange slices. I told her how nice it was outside and she said she could see the sun coming in.

7:00 The televisions weren't working so I asked Mom to let me put her in the wheelchair and go outside for entertainment. Dad gave Mom a break from medications this morning and it was lucky because her son's called her and Mark visited. Everyone was able to talk to Mom.

8:00 Dad and I talked to the cable representatives to see if we could get the televisions to work but we only got the one in the bedroom going.

11:00 I asked Mom and Dad if they wanted turkey sandwiches and they said, not yet. I guess Dad wanted to test if I could tell when Mom is medicated because he usually doesn't wait this wait to knock her out. She's out of it now.

11:30 Dad uncharacteristicly called me in the bedroom with medicated Mom to watch a show about the origin of the universe. But as soon as Mom started spasming and making noises in her unconscious state he said, "we don't have to watch the whole show". I called his bluff and said, it was fine and we should see it all

12:00 Dad fell asleep and choked on his saliva waking loudly. I asked again if they wanted turkey sandwiches and Dad pushed Mom few times asking if she wanted a sandwich. As I was walking out of the bedroom Dad said, yes.

12:15 I fixed deli turkey sandwiches with all the fixings and cut them into small pieces. Mom said, she doesn't know how to eat without her head. She said, "help me, I can't eat when i'm laying down". Counterintuitivly Dad laid the bed back further and she started eating. I asked what they wanted to drink and Mom said, coke and Dad said tea.

12:30 Dad said he couldn't find the physics show we were watching so we started watching Barney Miller. I went upstairs.

3:33 Dad called me and asked if we could have left over swiss steak for supper at 5:00 and I said yes.

5:00 I brought swiss steak potatoes and peas to Mom and Dad. Mom is starting to come out of her medication. I listened to NPR and when they were finished eating I took their trays and went to bed.

I hope Dad is becoming clear headed enough to throw away the irresponsible doctor Taylor's sedatives and let Mom have her physical therapy and interaction with family, professionals and friends.

7:00 One of my ex students Anthony Savoy called whose mother died recently and he told me his mother's sisters came and stole his mother's car, her insurance and his personal credit card saying, he can't take care of himself. Now he's left with no way to pay his mortgage unless he involves the law. You would think you would be able to depend on family.

3/29/24 Betty Broome report

6:00 Dad gave Mom a grapenuts cereal breakfast early. I sat with Mom and labeled old pictures.

7:00 Dad left with Mark to have the Doctor look at Dad's eye surgery from yesterday.

8:00 I took video of Mom till she passed out.

<https://youtu.be/vV0ei1t4WHc?si=c1dEJLDp1WJ9WnX1>

9:00 Mom passed out.

9:27 Mark and Dad came home, and I watched part of a movie with Dad.

10:00 I started cooking swiss steak.

12:00 Shelly and Ashley arrived and gave Mom a shower.

1:00 I served lunch.

1:30 Ashley and I cleaned the kitchen and dishes.

2:30 Dad asked Ashley to remove some of the medicine from his weekly organizer as instructed by his doctor.

3:00 Mark visited Mom and Dad.

3:30 Mark went to get a haircut.

4:00 I made grilled cheese sandwiches and crab for Mom, Dad and Ashley.

4:49 Ashley left.

5:00 Dad closed the door and I did 2 hours of exercise before bed.

Mom falling asleep after a long night's sleep is obvious. Everyone knows when Mom is drugged, like she was this morning wasting half of her day without exercise. So at least it is exposed. But that doesn't change the group pretense about why it continues as if it's inevitable.

The guilty drug prescriber, Dr. Taylor is the supplier and originator of this hell with professional credibility, which may actually provide him with comforting distance from this five year crime against Mom's atrophied legs.

Dad benefited by a lifetime of slave labor from Mom who still trusts him as he unconsciously destroys her. He was given zombie drugs for Mom 5 years ago when he and Mom got a premature terminal diagnosis. The temptation is too great to have his aging wife in complete control with a mixture of drugs and alcohol selected for various levels of her consciousness.

Neal suffered a terrible loss in his wife's family when his psychologically immature wife

lost her mother to a selfish father. The similarities to Mom's present ignored opportunities for stimulation and independence contribute to their lack of participation. This blinds the couple from using their power of attorney to stop Dr Taylor from supplying Dad with the tempting zombie drugs for Mom.

Mom has been completely controlled for 5 years by her trusted captor and her distant children. Mom used to fight back but was given sedating drugs on top of the paralyzing side effects of Xarelto and alcohol when she rebelled. The alcohol caused her to fall and was not blamed for her loss of control. Mom is blamed and discouraged from walking.

Now Mom welcomes her cruel stockholm syndrome, drifting in and out of consciousness, controlled by her man and her Doctor.

But just knowing why Mom's terrible neglect is happening doesn't make it go away quickly. As it's exposed repeatedly it becomes more obvious to everyone. But admitting it creates guilt and culpability among the family members. Most won't accept the obvious, without blaming the one exposing the years of abuse.

Most of the time all I can do is be here in case Mom gets so over drugged. I fear I may have to resuscitate or stop her from choking at any time. But quite often I can make a suggestion which is accepted by the physical therapist or someone who hasn't given up on Mom.

3/28/24 Betty Broome report

6:30 I came downstairs and asked what Mom wanted to eat and remind Dad he should not eat before his surgery at 8:30. He acted guilty I was helping him. I fixed bagels with butter and jelly for Mom.

7:00 We all watched the news while I wiped Mom's eyes with a warm wash cloth and she was alert at first.

7:30 Mark came and got Dad to go for his cataract surgery. When they left I asked Mom if she wanted to play cards and she said yes. Dad came into the room twice before they left for the hospital. The video of us playing cards is a good example to watch how Mom falls into the drugged state when she's given Dr. Taylor's inappropriate medications.
<https://youtu.be/q12X6gALwYI?si=IcSDOLxL42pUlcjL>

9:05 Ashley Arrived and I told her, Mom needs her help to put her diaper on because she tried to change herself.

After Ashley changed Mom's diaper she asked if Mom has been given her medicine this morning because she was supposed to give it to Mom herself and it's already gone. I said, "You can tell Mom is already partially sedated because she had to stop playing Uno. And she also seemed to be partially sedated last night as well."

I said, there was a lot of medicine on the counter in the bathroom this morning and I took a picture of it before it disappeared. Ashley looked at the picture and said that was not Mom's medicine. I said, I'm glad you recognize that but then she foolishly parroted Dad saying, "none of Mom's medicine should make her sleepy except for the anti depressant which should only be mild."

I told ashley the anti depressant combined with the blood thinner causes Mom to be paralyzed and Ashley said that mom doesn't take a blood thinner. I said that would be a new improvement if it is true. But I showed her Mom's daily pill container where we saw she is still taking the blood thinner Xarelto which paralyzes Mom, especially when it's in combination with the anti depressant drug. I said that Ashley should know that. Ashley said she would look up Xarelto.

I brought Mom some apple slices and when she was finished she asked for orange slices so I brought some to her.

We finished watching the episode of Dennis the menace we were watching when Ashley arrived and watched one more episode before. We started watching Friends with Ashley at ten o'clock.

10: 05 I checked Mom's vegetable garden and found ten plants were growing and showed a photograph of it to Mom. I went in the living room to call Dr. Taylor.

Message To Dr. Taylor's secretary 2814693949

"I'm Joe Broome junior calling for Betty Broome. Judy. You're a woman and you know how some men can think they are allowed to control women like my Dad does with Doctor Taylor's sedating and constipating prescriptions. You've got to get through to doctor Taylor and please remove Dad's paralyzing pills from this house before the adult protective services take Mom forcibly.

Dad is not able to control himself. The past two days he let Mom be independent for most of the day but today when he went for Cataract surgery I guess he felt he needed

to knock mom out.

Judy, You know, you've been through things like this with men in your life and you know it's not fair to Mom to be made into a zombie like this so many days a week for 5 years. Please give her a chance to do her physical therapy and enjoy her family."

11:00 Ashley fixed a hotdogs for Mom.

12:00 Mom was still knocked out so I decided to video her while she was alone in the bedroom for 30 minutes.

Dad and Mom were raised in a time when many women were not allowed their independence. So when Dad was tempted with zombie like controls over Mom with Dr Taylor's premature end of life medication, Dad lost control. Only when I moved in with them to get my surgery for a month 3 years ago, was anyone a witness to their daily routines. I was there long enough to see how Dad uses various combinations of the medicine to convince everyone Mom is past communication or mobility.

Eventually Ashley came in the room from the bathroom.

From this video you can see Mom's futful drugged sleep and how much of the time Ashley disappears without explanation when Mom is drugged out. Some attendants are like Ashley, taking advantage of the times Dad incapacitates Mom.

<https://youtu.be/7Pr3HNlUmUU?si=jppmDDiDdqNsYOZo>

1:00 Dad and Mark came home and Ashley made a hot dog for dad.

1:30 Mark went over Mom's meds and closed the bedroom door to discuss them with Ashley. I didn't participate because I know Dad has planted the seeds of confusion about Mom with Mark and Ashley and Doctor Taylor's medications. The drugs will have to be removed by their prescriptive source.

2:00 Byran came and did a great workout with mom even standing her up for a few seconds. At last Mom is starting to see what it's like to stand again. Byran is one of the few who know Mom's potential.

2:30 I put up some Easter decorations and Mom was delighted.

3:30 Ashley made burgers. And it appears Dad only drugged Mom once today because Mom is coming out of it now.

3:50 Mom talked on phone to one of her local friends for about 30 minutes laughing loudly almost the whole time. It was beautiful to hear her laughing again. Mark left.

4:00 Dad came and watched an astronomy show with me for a while until we decided sit with Mom who was watching the baseball game by herself. Dad is not used to taking Mom's feelings in consideration unless he's doing it for show in front of someone. Part of the reason is just that they both take each other for granted after eighty years together but I'm sure this numbness to each other will disappear once he gets excited about having Mom participated in life again.

4:30 Ashley left and I left Mom and Dad to watch the baseball game themselves.

6:00 Dad took drinks in the bedroom and Mom said she wanted something done. Dad said, let's enjoy our drinks first.

I went upstairs for the night.

3/27/24 Betty Broome report

9:00 Ashley and Teresa arrived. I overslept because my ear ache has not gone away. I folded my clothes and talked to Teresa until Ashley came in the room hearing Theresa, talk about a big family get together for easter.

Ashley said her and her boyfriend had been reading up about religious matters and discovered that the change from April to March this year was the work of Satan. So they weren't going to celebrate easter anymore. It's infuriating to hear such stupid superstitious nonsense.

I think it's dangerous to have someone who has never been to high school as a personal assistant for Mom. Especially when she keeps giving prescriptions of medical advice which corroborates Dad's request for Mom not to have any activity.

9:20 Ashley brought peanut butter sandwich and orange slices to mom.

9:30 Mom didn't want the peanut butter sandwich but she ate the orange slices and Mom was speaking completely coherently. It's a rare opportunity for her to have a good workout and she asked to be taken to the living room so they could change her sheets.

Ashley said she wouldn't be taking Mom to the living room because she didn't want to risk hurting her ribs for the full five weeks Dr Taylor suggested. I mentioned the fact that Mom is not hurting in the ribs, but from being constipated and full of feces. Inactivity is more convenient for Dad and Ashley but pure misery for Mom.

9:48 I went to the drug store to get ear medicine.

10:30 Got back from the store. Shelly was in the bedroom with mom and Ashley. Ashley was going on about how Mom should not be moved.

When Mom is not so medicated like today she tells everyone she wants them to go in the other room so she can sleep.

Mom is embarrassed and over polite, not wanting to bother anyone with a woman who can't get up and do something for them. Shelley and Ashley went into the dining room and took account of Mom's medications. I told Shelly our family is so overpolite it's taken years to stop Dad from knocking Mom out with drugs.

I also said I didn't want to fall into the trap of being overpolite and I mentioned that Ashley should remember not to give mom the same thing every day like the peanut butter yesterday and today, she should cut mom's sandwiches so they are more manageable for her to handle and she shouldn't talk about superstitious things. Things like Easter and Taylor Swift being satanic. I said it just isn't necessary around our house full of educated people.

11:00 Margaret the Wednesday Nurse Arrived and Shelley was getting ready to go. I was glad Shelly saw Mom was still reading the paper rather than sleeping like she said she wanted to. Shelly needs to see how Mom tricks people into leaving her alone.

12:00 I went back to the store to get the food Ashley requested for the rest of the week.

1:25 Back from the store, I put away the groceries and Dad and I watched an old movie. While Ashley and Mom watched an eighties dance movie. Mom watched the whole thing while Ashley kept Mom interested by dancing and singing along with the show.

4:30 Ashley was going to make hamburgers for supper but Mark said he had chicken he wanted to bring. Ashley asked Mom if she was wet. Mom said yes. Ashley said she would change her and closed the door.

4:45 Mark brought chicken and we all ate.

5:00 Ashley left and I asked Mom if she wanted to play cards or exercise again and she said no. She did exercise her feet for about 5 minutes.

6:00 Earlier Ashley said that mom sat up several times during the movie. This may be part of the activity Dad is trying to suppress instead of exercising Mom's legs. He should be stopping the alcohol and setting up barriers to stop her from climbing out of bed. He just gives her sedatives that make her sleep all day.

I asked mom to please not drink alcohol because she's gonna fall now that she's starting to get strong enough to be close to standing up. I said, she's in a transition period where she's just about to start walking with the walker again, so she needs to be careful and not drink alcohol. She said she wanted wine. I told her I'm going to exercise.

I exercised for an hour, Said good night to them and went to bed.

3/26/24 Betty Broome report

8:00 Dad called me and said, "fried eggs in five minutes." I went down and asked Mom if anyone wiped her eyes this morning and she said no. As I wiped her eyes with a warm wash cloth she said, "cold cold cold" so she must be medicated already.

I said it looks like you're already drugged out this morning. She said, "I want to be drugged out." Sounds like a statement Dad would gaslight her with. Dad must have medicated Mom early because I came to their room so early yesterday.

Dad came in with my breakfast first. It was beautifully laid out and tasted great. While he was getting Moms tray in the kitchen, I asked Mom what she wanted to do today and she said, "nothing."

Dad came back with Mom's breakfast and I left the room so Dad could sit in the chair next to her.

8:30 I came back in t v e bedroom when Dad took the trays away. He said, he would get Mom some more coffee. I asked Mom to move her feet and she started doing her leg exercises. But she stopped as Dad entered the room with coffee. Dad said, she could do her leg exercises while she drinks coffee. But Mom didn't continue.

Dad started talking about the attack in Gaza saying, "Netanyahu was a monster who had his power taken away a couple of times so now he's out of control." I couldn't help but make the connection between Dad and his monstrous misuse of control over Mom's medications, exercise and independence.

Dad must have known what I was thinking because when Mom started babbling incoherently, Dad said, he was going to stop giving Mom the sedation medication for a while to see how that works. He said he knows she's going to get gripy again like the last times.

9:00 Mark, Veronica and Ashley arrived. Veronica started washing Mom's hair, Dad told me I should put on shoes to play golf and I said, I wouldn't be playing golf until Mom stopped being drugged and I could know she wasn't going to stop breathing during the game.

10:00 We all sat around and talked around Mom after Veronica left.

10:30 Ashley gave Mom peanutbutter jelly sandwiches and berries and Dad and Mark went to the doctor.

11:00 Brian arrived as Mom started to be more alert.

11:30 Dad and Mark came back from the Doctor.

12:00 Ashley washed and exercised Mom so Brian and I went out of the bedroom.

12:30 Dad, Mark and Brian left for golf.

1:00 Ashley started watching the same movie Brian suggested.

4:00 Dad, Mark and Brian returned from golf. Ashley tried to put on the hearing aids for mom and they didn't seem to work. She also discussed the rules about what she is allowed to do in the places she works.

4:22 Brian left and returned.

4:54 Ashley left.

5:17 The movie ended and Mom wanted the mail. Brian checked the mail. Brian was impressed how Ashley found the movie he suggested. Ashley said that byron wasn't

allowed to do anything but sit up mom and do a couple of arm exercises.

6:00 I started my exercise and Mom watched from the bedroom. I kept calling out to her telling her to exercise her legs. She doesn't appear to have been drugged more than once in the early morning today. So she was somewhat able to respond to family, and helps the second half of the day.

7:00 I finished my exercise and went to bed.

3/25/24 Betty Broome report

6:00 Dad was fixing pancakes for all of us. Mom, talked about how long she had before Ashley would arrive. I opened the middle window curtains to let the light in.

Mom asked about the weather and I told her it was supposed to rain today. She asked when Mark was going to come with coffee. I said it would probably be a good bit later because we got up so early this morning.

6:30 Dad came in with trays of pancakes and said, "we are going to make life pleasant with Joe." It sounds contrived, like one of Dad's manipulative strategies. But Mom hasn't fallen into a drugged stupor yet and I said, "that sounds great."

Mom asked when Brian was coming to visit and Dad said he's probably resting up. Mom asked why and dad said, he is coming to play golf tomorrow. Dad said he wouldn't play tomorrow but he would ride along with the ones of us who would play. I didn't say anything, but i'm not interested in playing with them until Dad and Dr Taylor stop drugging Mom.

Mom was in a great mood and asked when we can go visit Brant in Seattle. Dad said we'll go someday. Mom said, "don't say someday because that means it might never happen". Dad suggested a plane trip, because it costs so much for gas to drive. But he said, having a car would be convenient when we got there.

I looked up the price of train trips and it is \$253 one way for the least expensive ticket. I told them and Mom said, she wanted to go in a train in 1 week. Dad suggested we wait 2 weeks for the amount of time her doctor told us her ribs need healing.

I found a departure time around seven o'clock April eighth and Mom said, she wants to go if we can get some of the brothers to go with us. I sent a text with the tentative schedule to everyone in the family.

Mom reminded me and dad about the last time we dropped off Brant at the bus station in Houston and then Mom said she wanted to sleep till Ashley arrived. It looks like Doctor Taylor's drugs are kicking in.

7:00 I left the room with the door open and Dad asked Mom, if she wants to go to Seattle in two weeks. She said, we will have to check with Dad's doctors but we'll see. She then said she needed to pee and dad reminded her to let it happen in her diaper. She said, "this is disagreeable." She must have been under the influence because this isn't her usual vocabulary. I went upstairs.

8:30 I came downstairs and Mom was asleep with her face spasming, the television blaring loudly and Dad in the shower. I turned off the television and went to fix tea for the day.

9:00 When Ashley arrived Mom was not able to respond much more than to say she wants to sleep.

10:00 Mom has been knocked out since just before Ashley arrived. Ashley has been dutifully sitting next to her and Dad said Ashley gave Mom a good physical therapy work out, but I didn't see it. But when Mark arrived he was in the bedroom talking with Ashley and dad for a long time with the door closed.

12:00 Mom has been mostly knocked out since Ashley arrived, so I called and left a message with doctor Taylor's secretary.

Call to doctor Taylor's secretary.

I'm Joe Broome junior calling for Betty Broome. Dad is using Doctor Taylor's sedating and paralyzing prescriptions, when Mom needs physical therapy, to have regular BMs and to be able to communicate to family members. You've got to get through to doctor Taylor and get these sedating and constipating drugs out of the house so Mom can live again. His secretary said she would deliver the message and I would get a call tomorrow.

12:20 Ashley is fixing food.

2:33 Dad got out of the bed and asked me how the vertical lift jacket works. We put it on him so he could be lifted up and down and see where the pressures were. He said, this doesn't apply any pressure to her ribs or stomach.

He unfastened himself and said, we should wait another two weeks till Mom's ribs heal. It's terrifying trying to communicate with someone who is always calculating and pretending not to be keeping Mom inactive day after day.

3:25 Dad tried to wake Mom up and talk to her, wiping her face with a tissue. But Mom couldn't wake up. He pretended to talk to her about doing activities saying, we could try to put her in the car and go for a drive.

This was another day stolen from Mom by Dad and doctor Taylor's prescription drugs.

5:00 I shook Mom slightly to wake her and she looked up at me with her dead eyes. I asked her if she wanted something to eat and she said, "chicken". Dad jumped in and said to give her some of the barbecue chicken from day before yesterday.

I went in the kitchen and there was the gourmet chicken Mark brought us yesterday. I heated it up and brought it to Mom. Mom started eating it and I started my exercise. Dad went to her, got the plate and said "Mom wanted barbecue chicken and he would finish this."

5:30 Dad heated up a barbecue chicken leg, a little pulled chicken and brought it to Mom. Mom said she didn't want it and dad became upset.

He gave her the chicken several times and she ate some of it.

I don't understand how Doctor Taylor's nurse can live with herself knowing she's letting Mom go through this.

7:00 At seven o'clock I finished my exercise And mom was starting to come out of her drug stupor. She spent most of the day drugged to unresponsiveness, probably because she showed so much independence this morning asking us to help her put together a trip to seattle to see Brant.

9:40 I thought I heard Mom call and I checked their room. All the lights were on and the t v was loud, but they were both asleep.

3/24/24 report Betty Broome

7:00 I asked if Mom and Dad wanted cereal and fruit for breakfast and Mom said she

didn't want any breakfast. I brought mom and dad satsuma orange's peeled and they ate them. Dad is continually typing on his phone. Then he went in the kitchen and brought us all bagels with cream cheese.

7:30 Mom asked me to go around the house and see how the house looks. I took a video all around the house, brought it back to Mom and she was intensely interested and watched it several times. I was starting to realize Mom was under the influence of one of the drugs and was hallucinating about being in another house. Mom asked dad if he would take her in the wheel chair around the house.

Dad said he would and he went into the bathroom and got the shower wheelchair while I got the regular wheelchair. Mom appeared to be uncomfortable with the shower chair possibly because of the opening under the groin. Dad said, once she is up maybe she will want to take a shower.

Mom changed her mind and didn't want to get in the chair. Dad acted like he was protecting Mom to stop me trying to lift her into the chair. I did 10 minutes of foot and leg exercise with Mom.

It's obvious dad drugged Mom and left the door open for me to come in to see her go from unmedicated to medicated. In his weakened mental state he doesn't seem to realize how obvious drugging Mom has become. Anything obvious like this would have been embarrassing to him when he was young.

9:30 Mark arrived with coffee, when in the bedroom and asked Mom what she wanted to do today. She said, she wanted to see the house. Dad said he tried to get her up this morning. Most of the conversation was Mark and Dad saying they need to hire Ashley eight hours a day, so they won't lose her. Mom kept interjecting, "I don't want Ashley hanging around in my house" and Mark saying, "yes you do."

Dad was calculating how much it would cost a year for eight hours a day. Dad said Mom's insurance will only allow us to keep Ashley 5 years whether its 4 or 8 hours a day. Noone mentioned improving Mom's health and she was almost exclusively left out of the conversation.

9:50 Mark came out of the bedroom.

10:00 I went downstairs and asked Mark if he wanted breakfast. He said, no thank you. I asked Mom and Dad about breakfast and Mom said we already ate. I started talking to

Mom about exercising. Mark came back in the bedroom and had a similar conversation with Dad about hiring Ashley full time.

Mom kept interjecting, she didn't want ashley. I said, if ashley ever starts doing the physical therapy like she's supposed to, Mom will not need her for the entire five years. Neither Dad or Mark took that into consideration. Dad tried to change the subject by suggesting we learn a barber shop quartet song. I looked on YouTube for instructions about how to sing a four part harmony song we all know from a movie our family is very familiar with. Mark left.

Mom was delirious and I left them alone. I didn't want to confront Dad about Mom's drugged state.

12:30 I fixed leftover barbecue chicken, red cabbage and biscuit with blackberry jam. Mom was barely conscious enough to eat some of it and asked for the rest to be put away for later.

Dad has proven he will have to have the drugs taken away from him to stop him from sedating Mom mercilessly.

1:08 Mom is hallucinating again on doctor taylor's drugs and keeps asking for us to get the dust off of the vent over her bed in her new house. I dusted the places she asked me to with lemon pledge.

When she wasn't satisfied I got the vacuum cleaner with the brush attachment and vacuumed inside the vents. At one point she became very excited and pleased making loud sounds. I don't know how dad lives with himself even with dementia. There wasn't anything on the vent, and this is about the 10th or 15th time I've cleaned them for her.

2:00 Mark arrived and talked to Mom and Dad with the door closed about 48 minutes.

2:48 Mark left saying he was going to cook dinner. Dad talked to Mom quietly till 3:34

3:34 Dad turned on the TV loudly.

6:00 Mark brought gourmet chicken and green beans to us with Mom so drugged she attempted to climb out of the bed past the safety rail while we were in the kitchen dividing up the food. Mark stayed for a few minutes and Mom must have eaten a few bites before he left.

As Mark left Mom called out to me to take her tray. She kept saying I should have the food. It's unlikely she will remember this extraordinary meal because Dad chose to drug her again. Her extraordinary meal is in the refrigerator.

It's hard to keep pretending Dad's not a hideous monster. Dad's particular brand of dementia is deceptive at a level I can't keep up with. I get caught up into conversations with him often forgetting the horror he's putting mom through. He's drugging Mom off and on for years like he did today.

At least I was allowed to spend the day with Mom yesterday playing games, singing songs, reading the paper and doing her exercises.

I'm not capable of making the judgment about Mom being taken away by one of the institutions which monitor her because I know how upsetting it will be for Mom. But those institutions need to judge from the cruel erratic druggings she has survived these past five years because of doctor Taylor's cruel misdiagnosis, Dad's selective druggings and Neal's commitment to their implementation.

I can't imagine how they think Mom deserves drifting in and out of hell for 5 years.

3/23/24 report

7:00 I asked if they wanted eggs and bacon, they said yes and I brought them trays. They ate all of it today.

8:00 I brought Mom a wooden and rope puzzle which she looked at for a couple of seconds and handed over to Dad. This is indicative of the confusing kind of neglect which isn't seen by most people as neglect. Dad is sophisticated enough to know that he should coax Mom to work on the puzzle.

8:15 The hair washing woman Veronica arrived.

8:50 Veronica finished and left.

9:00 I suggested a couple of television shows from the fifties which might be familiar to Mom but Dad reported she wasn't interested.

11:00 I made lobster bisque for Mom and Dad. Mom ate half.

1:30 Dad asked me to show him how to answer his phone because the phone option

was closed on his Iphone. He said he was going to facetime with his doctor so he couldn't change Mom's diaper for a while.

2:00 I unfolded a diaper for Mom and reminded her, she can change her own diaper and I pulled the diaper hamper next to the bed, so she good lift her bottom-up while I was out of the room and throw the diaper into the hamper. Then she grabbed the unfolded diaper.I put next to her and put it on the best she could.

3:00 I showed mom how to find the local newspaper on a digital tablet and she read the paper out loud till she needed another diaper change and I left the room and called Dad.

When I told Dad, Mom changed herself the last few times he seemed offended and told me I should never tell anyone she changed herself. Dad tells me often I should only say positive things to Mom but he keeps sabotaging her about changing her diaper, sitting up to exercising twice a day like Byran the physical therapist requires and discourages Mom from reading the paper or using the tablet to do so.

3:30 I worked with Mom to try to figure out a physical wood and rope brain teaser game. The first time she really wasn't very good at it. But I was surprised how long she worked on it.

4:00 I played Uno with Mom for a long game until dad asked what kind of food Mom wanted. Mom persistently asked for barbecue chicken until dad found a place to buy it. While he was gone the mailman came and left a small package of photographs and letters from the the Arizona Broomes. Mom read the card and we looked at all of the photographs together.

4:30 We ate barbecued chicken and I played a short game of uno with mom that we played until I won. It was Important because this was the first game we finished since she's been ill.

5:00 I had a long conversation with Dad in Mom's presence. He initiated it by asking about the negligence charges. He asked what I thought was going to happen. I said, "it would be great if doctor Taylor, Neal or you weaned Mom off of the drugs that keep her from doing physical therapy and keep her constipated. Then Mom will get healthy quickly and we can go visit Brant and do family outings."

Dad clearly had an agenda so he kept interjecting the idea that Mom was going to be taken away and it would be my fault. I said it wasn't necessary because all of the

institutions who are monitoring Mom would rather she be allowed to get healthy instead of taking her out of this neglectful environment.

I had to repeat several times, we are all patiently too waiting for Dad to let Mom get physical therapy and stop sabotaging her. Dad kept saying that all he wanted was what was best for Mom In their dying states prescribed by the doctor.

I said that on november 6th 2019 he got a shocking diagnosis which he and doctor taylor responded to in a way that was destructive. We know now, five years later they could have focused on Dad and Mom's health and we could have enjoyed five more years together which are wasted now.

I said that we need to start now focusing on things like the logistics of getting Mom to the bathroom, to care for her ostomy, and stopping the sedating drugs and alcohol that keep Mom from doing her physical therapy.

I said, a big part of the long drawn out process was the lack of support from brothers and their wives. Neal has power of attorney and he and Fiona had a bad experience which affected Mom in a deadly way. Fiona an a Neal feel bad about not assisting more with Fiona's mother. This blinds them to what Mom is capable of and what is really going on here at the house.

Dad said, I was blind to some things as well. I admitted there are things i'm blind about, but I have experience in psychology classes and thirty years of working with self destructive kids.

I said, they could have acted differently in response to their double diagnosis of terminal illness. I said, no one will remember these bad lost years if we just start focusing on fitness now. And the next visit from the the adult protective services will just be another visit from another couple of people to add to the list of those who enjoy the Broomes.

6:00 I said it was time to do my exercise and I did. I told dad when it was time for Svengooly and he texted back about a couple of suggested movies.

I would be more encouraged about this conversation if we hadn't had similar conversations previously and he forgets. But I can't help but be hopeful.

3/22/24 report

7:40 Mom received 3 new perscription medicines by delivery. This appears to be doctor taylor's unsatisfactory and cowardly response to my calls all week.

8:00 Dad said Mom had the worst night of her life and couldn't eat except for toast they ate earlier.

9:00 Ashley arrived

9:32 I left a new message for Dr. Taylor letting him know it seems unlikely more prescriptions were going to take care of the situation which is caused by Mom being overmedicated, constipated and painfully full of feces.

Mom is being over medicated with liver killing pain killers, antidepressants and drinking at night.

10:30 We all ate Ashley's spaghetti, vegetables and Dad's pecan pie.

11:00 Connie and Mark visited.

12:30 Ashley left

12:38 Mark arrived again and took Dad to the post office.

1:30 Dad returned when I was showing Mom how to read the digital newspaper on a tablet.

2:40 Mom was obviously given more medication after Dad saw me reading the paper with Mom because she became unable to talk again.

3:00 Dad received what he said was five hundred dollars worth of diapers in the mail.

4:00 Dad was talking to Brant and Mom woke out of control on drugs laughing. Mom said she didn't want to talk to Brant. Dad made his usual excuse that she's having a bad dream.

As clear thinking as Dad can be with regular conversation he's unaware or uncaring that he is playing a deadly game with Mom's life.

4:30 When Dad was out of the room I apologized to Mom for not being able to stop Dr. Taylor, Dad and Brothers from drugging her yet. She asked me to get her something to

eat.

I was happy she could ask for something and asked if she wanted a bacon and tomato sandwich. She nodded and I fixed her a half a sandwich with the last remaining bread in the house. Dad said I should have fixed one for him but I told him we were out of bread. He said that was a satisfactory explanation.

5:00 I went to get groceries.

5:30 I brought Mom and Dad cookies I bought at the store. Dad asked me to make milkshakes for everyone. I fixed banana shakes with frozen bananas I put in the freezer earlier.

Mom is so full of feces and anti depressants she laughed maniacally when she was pushed to talk to her youngest son on the phone earlier. It may be time to let the authorities take her away from Dad. Dad can't stop himself from hiding the fact that he hasn't cared for Mom's ostomy properly with irrigation and prefers to control her with sedating antidepressants and pain killers.

6:30 Dad called out to me while I was exercising, said good night and shut the bedroom door. That's the signal he's done with me for the night.

3/21/24 report

7:00 All is quiet

8:00 Dad calls up saying pancakes will be ready in ten minutes.

8:05 I went to see Mom while dad was cooking and brought a warm cloth to wipe her eyes. She became angry and said, "don't touch my eyes." She acted disoriented and said I need you to go get dad to take care of me.

8:30 We ate And dad asked me if I wanted to watch yellowstone with them.

9:00 I put my bedding in the washer. And went in to their room where Ashley was sitting. I asked what I missed so far?

Mom couldn't answer because she was overmedicated. Ashley said that Mom couldn't speak because of vascular dementia. I thought this was inappropriate to say in front of Mom and I feel it is incorrect because I know Mom can explain the plot of a television

show in the afternoon's when she is not medicated. Ashley told me what happened in the show and when a cowboy roped a wild stallion Mom howled with excitement. There were a couple of times Mom asked what was going on and I explained the plot of yellowstones first episode. So mom was only partially medicated.

10:10 Mom asked to be changed and we all left Ashley to take care of mom. We talked in the living room for a few minutes. Then mark went in with them and was discussing first night stands. Ashley said she had to admit it has happened.

10:30 Ashley took the trash out and came and told Mark the sprinklers were on in the rain. Mark went to the garage with Ashley.

10:45 Ashley and then Mark came back in the house. I was sitting with mom asking if she wanted to play uno and Mom said no. I left the chair Ashley usually sits in next to Mom while Dad was buying cleaning lotion online.

10:50 I put on a pot of tea, which Dad finished brewing after I went upstairs.

10:55 Mark brought in the same item Dad was purchasing online and which arrived by delivery coincidentally minutes after Dad ordered it. Neal ordered it last week and the timing was funny to everyone in the house.

11:00 Ashley fixed asian chicken vegetables and rice which was very good. Mom didn't eat but very little of it and continually asked for water and juice afterwards. We all took a nap.

2:30 Dad said Mom wanted me to scratch her back. So he sat her up in the bed and I scratched her back for ten minutes or so. I didn't tell mom, but she has body odor from not having a shower for 2 weeks. Ashley and Shelley said they were going to do it every friday but they missed last week because Ashley was ill.

3:00 We tried to watch a YouTube version of Poirot investigator from PBS until Dad received a call from DoorDash saying he would receive his prescriptions at the door and no longer need to go to the drugstore.

3:30 Byran arrived And said he did a good workout with mom today. He said that Mom wasn't ready for the standing jacket and left yet. He would get her to exercise with it next week.

4:00 I did my workout with Day Tripper That happened to be talking about Austin and

mentioned many places I took mom to previously. I shouted to mom while I was exercising and she remembered the places we ate and visited in austin.

6:00 Dad suggested that we make a pecan pie and I said I would help him tomorrow but I was getting cleaned up after my workout.

Doctor Taylor didn't call again today. But I called him and left another message stating that we need to take the drugs away from Dad so Mom can wake up, exercise and not be constipated.

3/20/24 report

7:00 I fixed biscuits and cream cheese Dad requested last night for breakfast.

9:00 Theresa arrived

9:06 Ashley and Mark arrived.

9:30 Ashley was unavailable

10:00 I tried to talk to Mom, folded my clothes and spoke to Teresa while she was working. Ashley appeared with soapy water and started washing Mom's fingernails.

11:00 Ashley finished painting mom's fingernails. Mark and Dad were talking in the kitchen.

11:12 I called and left a message with Doctor Taylor's nurse 2814693949 letting her know that Dad is giving Mom more than the usual medication Doctor Taylor has prescribed for mom. And Mom is already so constipated and incapacitated she can't do her physical therapy. Constipation is what is causing most of Mom's pain.

I told Doctor Taylor's nurse the Doctor needs to contact Dad and stop giving him sedating and constipating medication for Mom because she hasn't been able to function for 5 years since he first started prescribing them.

Margaret the nurse visited.

12:15 Doctor Taylor's nurse called and asked what I need. I repeated that I need for a

doctor taylor to take away the sedating drugs that keep Mom from exercising, keeps Mom constipated and keeps Mom from interacting with people. She said she would contact doctor taylor and he would call me.

12:40 Ashley asked me to clean up the kitchen after Mom and Dad finished eating. I put the leftover food in baggies and into the refrigerator. Ashley cleaned the pots and pans.

1:00 - 5:00 I waited for doctor taylor's call.

Message planned for doctor taylor

I'm calling about the same thing I called about a year and a half ago. 5 years ago Betty Broome was prescribed pills that knock her out for hours every day and constipate her so badly she complains of pain whenever she moves.

There is an anti depressant which makes ger too sleepy to do her physical therapy and blood thinner with the side effect of paralyzing her. Given the two together she has a hard time breathing and has spastic fitful sleep for hours.

Dad seems to feel obligated to confirm your diagnosis, which he understood would require hospice in as little as 30 days after you prescribed the pills 5 years ago. The pills have knocked Mom out all these years including, when Dad Facetime's you with Mom.

Mom needs to stop being knocked out and constipated so she can do physical therapy today and from now on.

5:00 Dr. Taylor didn't call today.

6:00 Both Dad and Mom are drunk. Dad was in the kitchen eating by himself. Mom said she doesn't want anything to eat after eating a bunch of crackers. Dad said he offered Mom the soup Ashley made yesterday.

That is the same soup which I was unable to eat because it was inedible. When I told Dad I wasn't able to eat the soup he first said it was delicious but then said he would fix Mom some chicken. He asked me to put together a golf game so all of us could play. He won't remember any of this tomorrow.

Drinking effects Mark and Dad's decision making beyond their drunk hours. Alcohol has a cumulative affect on their stamina, priorities and honesty with themselves and others.

3/19/24 report

6:00 I went in the kitchen to see what to fix for Mom and Dad and found partially eaten cereal. So I fixed a bowl for myself and went back to bed.

8:00 A friend asked for help to go get an item she purchased in an unfamiliar part of town at 10:00.

9:00 Ashley was talking with Mom and Dad was sitting in the living room.

9:30 My friend arrived early to pick me up to go get the item from another part of town.

11:00 We returned from our errand and mark was visiting and gave me a cup of soup Ashley made. It's texture and flavor were not edible.

11:15 I tried to speak to mom, but she was barely conscious and her her friend Jean attempted to speak to her as well. I walked to her car and went went upstairs.

2:00 Dad and Mark went to dad's doctor's appointment.

Byran the Physical therapist arrived and attempted to work with Mom. Dad told Byran, Mom was in too much pain to workout. But Mom's only pain is being constipated and full of feces like a water balloon.

3:00 As Byron left he reported to his superiors that Mom was not in condition to receive good workouts, possibly because of her lacking bowel movements. He will try again Thursday.

5:00 Mom started to come out of her late drugging for the day, changed her own diaper, did her leg exercises for 10 minutes and we played uno card game. I called Doctor Tyler's office and reported, Mom was unable to work with her physical therapist effectively again because of doctor tyler's prescribed drugs.

5:30 Mark and Dad arrived and they reported Dad will get cataract surgery next Thursday. Dad said, Mom received three tylenol today.

6:00 I fixed grilled cheese sandwiches for mom and Dad and I didn't hear from them again.

3/18/24 report

8:58 Ashley arrived and I was attempting to get Mom to exercise or play uno with me. Ashley appeared to respond negatively until she saw Mom was able to lift her legs against Dad's suggestions. After I left the room I heard Ashley exercising with Mom for at least a partial work out.

10:30 Mom started coughing for an extended period. I went in to give her water. Mom was out of water and said she didn't want what was left of the coffee or milk on her table. Ashley was nowhere in the house as I filled Mom's water bottle.

11:00 It appears Dad waited till about ten thirty to medicate Mom this morning. He also occupied Ashley with cooking chores, turned on the same boosomy woman playing the same song on youtube and Mom is just now slipping out of consiousness. I'll wait till eleven thirty to determine if I need to call Dr. Taylor for another complaint about his merciless prescriptions.

11:30 I attempted to speak to Mom but she was unresponsive until Ashley came in the room with excellent stuffed bell peppers she prepared.

Ashley has a special relationship with Mom which is a double edged sword. Mom likes to think Ashley is her friend. So Mom gets her feelings hurt very badly when Ashley disappears for a long time or when she doesn't respond to Mom's calls.

This relationship with assistant Ashley could be an important motivating factor because Ashley was able to get Mom to exercise her legs this morning when she arrived. Even after I attempted and was unable to get Mom to do more than a few leg lifts before Dad entered the room and Mom stopped.

There is additional worry about Ashley. Her constant complaints about her wounded back. This may not be a problem if she uses the lift technology effectively. But if Ashley lasts longer than previous assistants and overcomes the complacency of youth she could, learn about the plasticity of human brains and the human bodies ability to be repaired.

Ashley could replace the exercise and motivation I was able to provide before Dad started his complaining strategy. I've been the focus of extreme gas-lighting from Dad to Mom. Mom's most common response to me is that of anger when she is medicated or

drinking. But when she is not medicated Mom is delightful and participates reading, conversation and exercise.

12:00 Mom appears to have been only partially medicated today, possibly because of the threats I made to Dad about his overmedication all morning and afternoon all weekend. I'll wait till Mom's next blatant drugging to contact doctor Taylor about his cruel prescriptions.

12:56 Ashley left after 40 minutes of assembling the jigsaw puzzle in the living room. Mom would have very much enjoyed interaction with ashley for that forty minutes. I sat with Mom for most of that time except when she asked for Ashley to help her with her gas bubble in her ostomy for one minute.

1:00 Mom called Dad in the bedroom to care for her diaper immediately after Ashley left. After dad finished changing mom, I went in and gave her some iced tea and asked her if she wanted to play cards. She said she wanted to sleep.

1:20 Dad left to go to the drug store and Mark arrived. We talked to Mom as best we could with her medication.

2:00 Dad returned with a bottle of pills calling less than subtle attention to it without discussing it several times. He doesn't seem to understand that all that matters. Is mom being able to do her physical therapy and stop being constipated by her drugs.

Maybe Doctor Taylor got the message and has prescribed less immobilizing medication. Or maybe Dad is flaunting that he has refilled Mom's cruel prescriptions.

3:00 Mark did some chores and Mom thanked him.

5:00 I asked Mom and dad if they wanted a B.L.T and Dad said they each want half. It looked like Mom was starting to come out of the medication she received later in the day and they both ate their sandwich.

5:30 I started my exercise with BBC News, Dad came out of the bedroom and was clinking glasses.

6:30 Dad was was clearly scared and intoxicated when he called me in the bedroom to help him move the arm rest which keeps Mom from rolling out of bed. I rolled mom over and she had clearly been drinking. I lifted the mattress while he moved the armrest lower on the bed.

This lowering of the arm rest had been suggested to Dad earlier because when Mom is drinking, she thinks she can walk and sits up and falls off the bed.

Within minutes Dad called me into the bedroom again because he moved the armrest too close to the bottom of the bed. I lifted the mattress again and he moved it to the middle of her body.

Doctor Taylor needs to understand he has created a deadly combination with his intoxicating prescriptions and Mom and Dad's bad habit of drinking at night.

8:00 I finished my workout and went to bed.

3/17/24 report

2:00 AM, I thought I heard Mom call and I went downstairs to look in the door. The bed was tilted up and dad was hanging with his feet almost on the floor as if the bed was a chair. Mom was curled up next to him hanging on the tilted bed the best she could.

5:00AM, Thunder was waking me. Saturday Dad kept mom drugged all day with 2 druggings to create the illusion that Mom is naturally incapacitated with age. His timed druggings are especially cruel now he is so obvious.

Doctor Taylor will need to be reminded again monday of the cruelty he's inflicting on Mom by abusing Dad's trust with Mom's prescribed medicine. 281 469 3949

I send my brother Neal (with the power of attorney) the same report I write for adult protective services every day and he hasn't convinced Doctor Taylor to stop Mom's druggings either. Mom is knocked out precisely everyday at the same hours she has an attendant hired to do physical therapy and give dad the freedom to leave the house.

Last week the portable X-ray technicians noted Dad directed them to image the wrong part of Mom's body. When I told them Dad is mistaken and Mom is too medicated to correct Dad's misdirection, they were the fourth professionals to tell me to get the power of attorney if I wish to care for Mom more precisely.

So we didn't get x rays of Mom's lower abdomen for visual evidence, if Mom is being allowed to empty her bowels effectively. Dad's concern about anyone finding that he is not caring for Mom's ostomy may be an important part of the reason why he doesn't

allow anyone to see Mom when she is awake and alert.

Neal, the family member with power of attorney, needs to be more discerning of Mom's symptoms and contact Doctor Taylor to tell him assertively, to stop making Mom incapable of physical therapy. Dad is a bit of a control freak and finds it convenient for Mom to be incapacitated when visitors or assistants are in the house.

Mom is incapacitated with Dr. Taylor's perscriptions, at least half of every day. So she isn't allert enough to respond when Dad neglects her inconvenient ostomy.

Mom is as polite as a fragile feces filled water balloon can be when she's not drugged or given alcohol.

One of the institutions monitoring Mom is going to stop being patient, drag Mom away and arrest Dad unless Neal can convince Dad or Dr. Taylor to stop drugging Mom and stop Dad from making Mom fall with alcohol. I'm doing everything I can by living with Mom and Dad, without power of attorney, but my effectiveness seems to depend on defying the egos of Dr. Taylor and Dad who will not admit they started treating Mom as a lost cause with inappropriate perscriptions five years ago. Now Mom is suffering with an unirrigated ostomy for a decade.

Neal is keeping Mom in a tortured hell with the help of those who are corroborating our aged Dad's unnecessary neglect and abuse.

5:00 PM I stayed away from Mom and Dad all day in hopes Dad won't drug Mom more than the one time he does every morning. But there is evidence he did drug her twice today because she was too incoherent to eat her corned beef and cabbage supper. Dad brought it back to the kitchen barely touched. I had cut it into very small peices to make it safe and convenient for her.

7:00 Dad asked if I had candy for Mom and I said, yes. I suggested he give her something more since she couldn't eat supper. Dad took Ashley's lunchable to Mom and they ate it.

11:30 PM, I heard a lot of noise downstairs and went down to get a snack. Dad was sitting in the dark on the couch. I asked what he was doing and he said he was organizing the pantry.

I went in to talk to Mom who was completely up, awake and alert. I asked her if she needed anything and she said no. She laughed about my eathing a piece of pizza so late.

I told her it was a midnight snack and she laughed again. Pete Buttigieg came on the TV and mom said, "look it's the secretary of transportation." I said you like that guy don't you? She said "yes."

Dad quickly came in and started talking about what was on television so Mom never said anything after that. Dad never stopped for ten minutes. So I kissed Mom on the head and went to bed. As I left the room Dad was making a big deal about how alert and awake Mom was. Quite a performance.

Dad is using all his remaining intellect to protect mom from any exercise, mental stimulation and confidence-building activity provided by family or professional assistants. This causes Mom's assistants to seek out opportunities too leave her alone. They vape, talk on the phone and leave Mom's physical needs unattended.

3/16/24 report

12:30 AM I heard a lot of noise but I didn't interfere

6:00 I fixed biscuits, blackberry jelly, butter, bacon and hot tea. I started early because I needed to speak to Mom before Dad drugged her with doctor Taylor's drugs. Neal hasn't stopped Mom's daily torture yet by convincing Dr Taylor to let Mom be alert enough to do physical therapy and I needed to remind Mom she was going to be visited by the hair washing woman, and if she let us put her in the shower chair she could take a good shower at the same time she got her hair washed.

7:00 Dad took a shower after he and Mom finished eating. I took their tray.

When dad drugs Mom with doctor Taylor's prescriptions each day, he doesn't think he has to consider what television programs he watches, what they eat or anything that affects Mom. Mom is completely compliant.

9:00 The woman who washes Mom's hair arrived.

9:30 Mark is fixing the waffle maker and making the kitchen more safe.

10:00 I planted the vegetable garden in the traditional indigenous way with fish and the three sisters.

11:00 I finished the garden and Mark finished the kitchen.

12:00 I got pizza but Dad wouldn't let Mom eat. She is still drugged and apparently constipated from inactivity.

12:30 yesterday I stressed Mom's druggings taking place in the mornings, so Dad decided to drug her twice today because she is still just as knocked out after lunch.

2:00 Dad and mark went to the store together and I attempted to talk to Mom but she was incoherent.

2:30 I finished making the foot rest to keep her from sliding off the bottom of the bed.

4:00 Dad came home and convinced Mom to try a piece of the pizza. She ate a small piece. She is starting to come out of her stupor especially when Mark is trying to talk to her.

5:01 I asked Mom if she wanted to see a movie about a young girl who was strong and rode horses and she said, no. Dad closed the door to the bedroom.

6:00 I was tired and went to bed early.

3/15/24 report

8:30 AM I checked on mom and dad and they were sleeping.

9:00 Dad came out of the bedroom to unlock the front door for Ashley. I told him the door is already unlocked and he went back in the bedroom and closed the door.

10:00 I asked mom if she wanted cinnamon toast and she was clearly over medicated. She said, "yes" and dad said, "one piece for each of us". He also said, "Ashley is still sick but would be here on Monday."

When Dad leaves helpers, Nurses, and therapists nothing to do because he has Mom drugged with Doctor Taylor's incapacitating medicine and when he hides his neglect of her ostomy, helpers always find reasons to drift away out of laziness or frustration.

I made cinnamon toast and brought it to them. Mom tried to eat but couldn't bring it to her face. So I asked her if she needed to have the bed raised up. She and dad said, "no". Dad said, "we need to remove the foot rest at the bottom of the bed but we'll do that when mom is more awake." I pressed the button to lower her head and moved her

closer to the trapeze because her feet were hanging far off the bottom of the bed.

Mom used the trapeze to pull herself up by bending her knees and crawling up. She said, she didn't want to, and dad said, we shouldn't make her, but she did it anyway. I asked Dad to press the button to raise Mom's head and he just barely raised her head. She tried to drink coffee and couldn't get it to her mouth at that angle.

Mom angrily asked dad to raise her up. Dad misunderstood and thought we needed to move her again with the trapeze and he started too low her head back down. Mom said, "no" and I said, "she just wants her head raised so she can eat and drink". Dad raised mom's head a little and she continued eating.

10:19 Dad turned on the music with the big bosomed female musician that he has been watching for the past several months. Since November. Mom said, "I hate watching that again." Dad switched it to the video jewish prisoner playing chopin who was being watched by the german guard. He has watched this video for many months as well. When it finished, he started watching his Youtube plane crashes and detailed explanations of what happens during plane crashes. I took mom and dad's dishes to the kitchen and went upstairs.

I'll try again to get dad to watch something less repetitive and morbid.

10:30 Dad went in the kitchen to cook and Mom woke up and told me, not to let anyone stay in my house. I said that I wouldn't. I asked her what made her think of that. She said she was just worried that someone would damage the house. We started watching Footloose the movie. I asked Mom if she knew how to play uno and she said yes. I told her we can play next time she is sitting up. She said okay.

11:00 Brian called and talked to mom about visiting Carly in San Antonio.

Carly never visits Mom but has taken on more responsibility of a second cat.

11:11 Mom said she wanted dad to come help her. I went in the kitchen and he told me how to finish the swiss steak.

11:30 I did what he said and he came back and said it needs to simmer for an hour and a half.

12:00 Mark arrived with coffee for Mom and Dad then left to go get a water filter for the refrigerator, bread and mustard.

1:00 Dad served the swiss steak and Mom was talkative for about an hour. We talked about her friend Jean and Jean's kids and grandkids. We decided they were football enthusiasts. I asked mom if she wanted me to exfoliate her arms with lotion and she said "yes." We tried two different brushes to see what firmness was the best for scrubbing off the dead skin without hurting her and she picked the soft brush.

Dad, keep saying it would take 4 or 5 weeks for her ribs to heal and there's nothing we can do about it. He doesn't mention that he could stop drugging her in the mornings. The whole day could be like our pleasant evenings talking with Mom and having her read the paper.

2:00 I went back upstairs.

I sai sent a message to all her caregivers and protectors. It was as follows.

3/15/24 Mom's situation

Mom feels the most intense pain when she's constipated and or drugged so she can't adjust her position. When she's drugged each morning, she can't even control her thoughts to distract herself from the pain with her own mental direction.

In the evenings (When she's not drugged for special visitors), Mom is conscious and capable of positioning herself so she is not in such terrible pain. Now her ribs are hurt from the heimlick maneuver, we gave her two weeks ago on March 2nd and that's added to her constant fragile state from being constipated and not having her ostomy cared for properly.

Nurses and assistants are not allowed by Dad to assist with Mom's medication or ostomy often enough to recognize Mom needs irrigation, more thorough BMs and to stop taking incapacitating medication in the mornings that disallow her from physical therapy and eliminating waste.

The unpleasantness of the ostomy tasks keep everyone at a distance so Dad is able to hide his innocent ineffective care of Mom's ostomy.

We had a mobile X-ray machine come yesterday and the only part of Mom's body they x rayed was her upper chest and ribcage. The technicians called attention to the fact that Mom was not pointing to her ribs when she was in pain. Mom kept grabbing the ostomy.

But the technicians had their job to do and Dad kept pointing to mom's ribs.

Now the Doctor said Mom's ribs are damaged for 4 or 5 weeks. But her ribs are not what Mom holds when she's in pain. So there is more confirmation bias that doesn't allow Mom to improve.

End of message

4:00 I brought Mom and Dad chocolates.

Mark has been here all afternoon so I felt free to have a good sleep in spite of the lightning storm.

6:00 I exercised with PBS Newshour and Washington Week and Dad entered and exited the bedroom several times. I waved good night to Mom several times when he opened the door. One time I went in and reminded mom that one eighth of every day should be exercising and she said, she knows.

8:00 I went to bed.

3/14/24 report

6:00 AM I knocked on the door and Mom and Dad were asleep.

7:00 Neal got up and told me the space x launch was about to take place. I told Neal he should try to wake Mom and Dad for the launch. Neal pushed Dad to wake him several times but Dad was pretending to sleep so we would think he hasn't drugged Mom yet.

I asked Mom what she wanted for breakfast and she said cereal, fruit and coffee. I asked what she wanted to do today. She said, "I don't want to do anything but I know you're going to make me work all day". I said, "I'll try to get you to work your feet and get ready to walk before Brant's birthday." She said, "I will."

While Neal was fixing coffee for Mom and Dad, I told Neal, If he wants to talk to Mom he has less than 30 minutes before she's drugged out. Neal said, "I don't care".

He is convinced like he was for his wife's Mother there is no use trying to converse with Mom.

Dad made a show of waking up and I asked if he wanted what Mom has for breakfast. He said yes and I got him a tray.

Neal and Dad talked over Mom for thirtyeight minutes with me trying to involve Mom. Mom was not allowed to speak while Dad dominated the conversation as he always does.

I left the room and Dad said, "I didn't mean to run you off." I said, "I was trying to get Mom in the conversation and all I get is you."

8:16 I can hear Dad talking with Neal and occasionally Mom was allowed to say a word or two.

8:25 The space x rocket launched and I reminded Dad. Dad feindishly apologized for not involving Mom, but now Mom was incapacitated and asked, "What you talking about Mom."

8:30 I fixed fryed eggs and toast for everyone.

10:00 Mom was drinking coffee Mark brought from McDonald's and she talked to me as much as she could in her drugged state. She asked, "What is Brant's birthday?" I said, "you tell me." "How can you forget the day you pushed a human being out of your popo." Mom made a pish posh sound and said, the twenty first?" I said, "close!" Mom said, "the thirtyfirst!" I said, "you better remember." And she was obviously pleased with herself.

10:30 Mark and I went to wash my car and get filters.

1:00 Mark and I returned And I fixed hot dogs for everyone.

1:30 Neal and Douglas left. I asked Mom if she wanted to play Uno and she was a bit upset and ask for Dad to change her.

1:45 x ray machine to arrive in an hour.

3:00 The X-ray machine arrived with 2 technicians. They quickly set it up over the bed and we rolled mom over and moved plates under her body to get pictures of her upper rib cage and her lower rib cage because dad said that's where Mom had her pain.

But the technologists said that Mom was clearly grabbing her ostemy and that was

below her ribcage. I said yes its obvious. Still, they did not take images of Mom's lower abdomen where the pain was obviously originating.

It seems, Dad doesn't want to call attention to the fact that he does care for Mom's ostomy correctly, having never irrigated her once in the twelve years since Dr Taylor created the ostomy.

4:00 As the technicians left I tried to tell them they were correct about the location of Mom's pain and no pictures were taken of that location. They said, I would need to speak to Mom's doctor about it. I said "that's a huge problem because doctor Taylor is unresponsive to this emergency situation." Dad came and stopped the conversation and the woman technician said, "good luck."

4:30 Natalie visited and talked to Mom and Dad about how she was trying to produce songs and then brought up that she was going to South by Southwest tomorrow. I told her my band has played at South by South venues for years and anywhere she goes in Austin she can hear music or sing if she has backing tracks or a band and knows her songs by heart.

4:45 Natalie left.

5:00 I fixed banana shakes for Mom, Dad and I.

6:00 I did my exercise with pbs news hour.

7:00 Dad fixed something for mom in the kitchen and I told mom we would fix this mess.

Hopefully Dad or doctor taylor will stop drugging Mom all day so she can do her physical therapy and have good visits with family.

3/13/24 report

8:30 AM Dad called out and said he has kalachi's. I went downstairs and Mom was calling out, "You gotta wake me up, Wake me up." I've never seen her so incoherent that she didn't recognize I was there. She just kept repeating the same phrase, "Get me up. I've got to wake up." She was obviously full of doctor Taylor's medications.

I got a warm wash cloth to wipe her eyes and she said, no. But she let me do it. Dad gave her a donut and she ate it. Dad seemed very pleased to have got such an extravagant show of delirium out of Mom this morning.

That's why I go to such trouble to stay away from them when I can tell he's putting on a performance for me. I know Mom is really going to suffer like she did this morning.

Dad has become an expert over five years getting Mom to act out with doctor Taylor's near death medicine. Five years of Mom's mornings have been wasted, when she could have done physical therapy and become healthy if she would have been given prescriptions that didn't incapacitate her unethically for at least half of each day.

8:45 Margaret arrived and I told her how Dad had been trying to get Mom to relax for a week. Doctor Taylor's nurse told us on Friday 3/8/24 to wait for Margaret to come and decide what to do next.

Margaret said, we could have called her at any time. I told Margret, Dad kept telling us to wait till wednesday while Mom was in terrible pain every morning. When Dad told Margret about Mom's pain he said it was probably due to the Heimlich maneuver we gave Mom on the

9:00 Theresa arrived and then Ashley came in the back door.

10:00 Mom was still mostly unable to talk when Shelley, Neal and Douglas arrived. Dad explained to each person that Mom was in such pain that no one should touch her or talk to her. He never mentions that she is so drugged out that she can't focus on anything but the pain in these kind of mornings.

This causes most people to think they can't have a conversation with her even when she does come out of the drugs in the evening. They stand around her and have conversations without involving her at all.

11:00 Brian and Mark arrived from golf. At this point there were ten people in the living house discussing Mom without mentioning the fact that she was so drugged she couldn't talk. They talked like Dad does about Mom having dementia and her legs being atrophied for years. But they don't discuss the fact that 5 years ago doctor Taylor misprescribed end-of-life drugs for an illness he suggested to Dad would put Mom in hospice in as few as thirty days from that time five years ago.

We are not allowed to discuss medication or the likelihood that the medication is possibly the cause of her constant pain from constipation. Dad will not consider he has made such huge mistakes with Mom's ostomy or his mistake trusting the aged and unethical Dr Taylor.

We were told that Margaret got access to an x ray machine which would come check Mom.

12:00 Matk, Neal, Douglas and I went out to eat at a Cajun restaurant and we returned at one thirty.

1:30 Dad said we should leave Mom alone.

3:00 Neal and Dad left to the store so I had the opportunity to speak to Mom without Dad stopping us. Mom asked for ice-cream and I got it. I asked Douglas to come talk to Mom before Dad and Neal come to home and stop the conversations. Douglas talked to Mom for thirty minutes before Dad came in and dominated the conversations.

4:30 Douglas and I played songs for Mom then I left and exercised outside the bedroom.

5:30 I came in and asked Mom if she wanted soup or a chicken salad sandwich. She asked for a small sandwich. I brought Mom and Dad sandwiches and continued to exercise while they all talked around Mom.

6:30 I was saying good night to them when I felt Mom's arm was very rough and I asked her if she wanted lotion on her arms. She said, yes. But I found there was no lotion in the house.

I asked Dad if he wanted anything from the store. And he said he wanted candy. He gave me his credit card to buy candy and lotion and I ran to the store and got a newspaper as well.

7:00 I rubbed the lotion on Mom's arms, gave her her reading glasses and she started reading the paper. I went to bed.

9:37 No X-ray machine arrived today to see what's the matter with mom.

3/12/24 report

4:20 AM A loud thump woke me and I went downstairs and knocked on the door. Dad said, come in and I asked if everything was ok. Dad was walking across the bedroom and said, "were surviving". He said, "we just had a change."

6:00 I knocked on parents store and asked if they were ready for fruit and cereal and Mom said, "just coffee". Dad didn't answer. I brought one coffee and Dad woke up. I asked him if he wanted coffee and he said, "not yet".

7:00 I knocked on the door and asked if they were ready for fruit and cereal and Dad said they want waffles. I said, mine didn't turn out well last time and asked if he wanted to walk me through it. He patiently demonstrated making waffles and I took them to Mom and he ate his. I cooked the remaining waffles batter and he came into the kitchen. He started mixing up another batch. I showed him I cooked the remainder of the batter and he fixed it for himself. I told him I was just cooking it in case somebody wanted it with ice cream later in the day.

7:20 Mom is very alert so I told her she should try to exercise with Ashley today. She raised her arms over her head to pull herself up with the trappiez. She winced with pain and grabbed her ostemy. I think we need to call the doctor today.

7:53 There was a door slam downstairs. I went downs and heard Dad tell Mom Ashley would be here in an hour.

9:00 Ashley arrived and Dad war b Ed ger Mom can't move.

11:00 Ashley served excellent soup. I said, the potatoes in the soup were too hot to eat for mom and that may be why she didn't eat any of it.

12:00 The yard workers came and worked on the yard.

1:30 Mark and Brian arrived and pruned trees then they talked to Mom an Dad for a long time. Dad said, he wasn't Going to play golf tomorrow and I said I won't be going if he isn't going. Dad said Mark and Brian would go to play tomorrow instead of all four of us.

2:30 Dad and Mark left to pay the doctor with a check rather than pay excessive charge card fees. Brian continued to talk to Mom and sat her up in bed.

2:30 I sent a message to Dr. Taylor's office

Joe Broome Sr said he called Dr Taylor at 281 469 3949 on 3/8/24 and 3/12/24 reporting Betty Broome is in constant pain for hours each Day. Betty Broome is so constipated, drugged, inactive and possibly bruised from Heimlich maneuvers given on 3/4/24 she can't move without wincing and grabbing her ostomy.

Dad uses Dr Taylor's "end of life" drugs, prescribed 5 years ago when Dad was led to expect Mom would go to hospice in as little as 30 days. But Mom is so strong she's has been waiting for someone to help her for 5 drugged years.

Insurance has paid for assistants and physical therapists who have been turned away by the timed use of Dr Taylor's drugs. This week, the assistants were not allowed to talk to a responsive Betty Broome because she was only coherent in the afternoons after the assistants have gone.

Dad is confused by the authority of Dr Taylor, the insurance requirements and Dad's natural controlling habits caring for the family. He is mistakenly keeping Mom incapacitated when she needs nurturing from loved ones and medical professionals. Mom also needs to be alert at the times she needs proof of her ability to become mobile and independent.

I'm still holding on to the hope Dad will realize mom doesn't need Dr Taylor's intoxicating drugs and alcohol and he and Mom will start enjoying life with the family again.

Please help!

3:30 Mark and Brian left after a good conversation without addressing the elephant in the room. Dad has to stop drugging Mom with Dr Taylor's end of life drug cocktail. 5 years is long enough. Mom has to be allowed to do physical therapy.

4:00 Byran the Physical therapist didn't come on his usual Tuesday or last Thursday. I thought, after the evaluation meeting last week Byran would be back on his routine.

7:05 Mom started crying and asking Dad what she's going to do about the pain. Dad kept saying there is nothing they can do till Margo, the nurse, comes tomorrow. After twenty minutes of this crying and Mom holding her ostomy bag, Dad gave her a Tylenol and said, she needs to go to sleep.

7:41 Mom is still crying and saying she doesn't know what to do about the pain.

8:00 Dad asked me to go to the store for moist wipes. I got a lot of food while I was there

and fixed them chicken salad sandwiches when I returned. After Mom ate she started saying I need to get up and Dad told her she would start hurting if she did.

9:00 I asked Mom if she wanted me to play her a song before I went to bed. She said, yes and I played her "Guitar Man" by Bread and went to bed.

3/11/24 report

3:00 AM Mom and Dad's television is very loud tonight.

8:00 I knocked and asked what they want for breakfast and Dad said, "scrambled eggs and a strip of bacon". So I fixed it and brought them a tray. Dad made a big deal about keeping the tray away from Mom because he said, "she's very fragile today." Mom hasn't said anything except that when I brought her a warm rag to wipe her eyes she indicated, she didn't want to wipe her eyes, but she did anyway. So It appears Dad kept her up tonight convincing her to be defiant against me, but she is already too drugged to communicate.

8:20 I took their tray and talked Dad about the Oscar Show from the night before. Mom still didn't say anything.

9:00 Ashley arrived and I was sitting with Mom. Dad told ashley Mom was very fragile today and didn't want to be touched. Ashley asked Mom if she wanted do her workout and Mom shook her head "no."

This is how Dad got rid of the last nurse by making her obsolete, it didn't make sense to have her helping Mom when Mom wasn't allowed to exercise.

11:00 Mark and Dad left together to get lunch. I stayed and found some 50s song lists on YouTube for mom to listen to while ashley rubbed lotion on Mom's arms and legs.

11:30 Ashley finished her massage and went into the dining room.

12:50 I made a padded foot rest to stop Mom from sliding down off the bed and to press her feet against for constant resistance exercise.

The last time I did this Dad took it away and said, Mom didn't like it. When I asked Mom about it she said, she didn't remember saying she didn't like it. This time I added padding to it so it would be more comfortable for her feet, in case that was the problem

previously.

1:00 Mark brought liver and onions for Mom and she loved it after complaining all morning she wasn't going to be able to eat. Ashley left.

1:30 Mom ate all the lunch and Dad laid down with her talking to Mark. Mark left.

2:00 Dad was talking loudly for a long time behind the bedroom door.

2:15 Mom was talking loudly for a long time. Then she started saying, "oh Joe no. Ooooooh no Joe no."

2:20 Dad opened the door with Mom crying, "what do I do? What do I do?" Dad said, "hold my hand." Mom said, "I'm hurting I'm hurting! I need medicine or something." Dad turned on and off the TV several time during this interaction. Then he turned on 50s music on YouTube.

2:25 Mom started coughing and I went in the room to give her water. Dad said, "don't touch her she's too sensitive to touch." I said, "she was coughing so I came to give her water."

2:28 Mark came to take Dad to the doctor's office and gave Mom a Tylenol for pain.

3:30 Mark and Dad left to go to the Doctor. I was finally able to exercise Mom for forty five minutes with her thinking of her own exercises for the first time. It's very frustrating that mom is uncomfortable exercising around Dad.

All anyone has to do is gently start Mom with one exercise and she will continue. But if you do like Ashley does and ask her if she's ready to do her work out, Mom will say, "no not today". If you are willing to accept that as an answer she will never exercise she will disappear like the physical therapist and the previous nurse.

6:00 Dad and Mark came home and while Dad was taking a shower Mom asked me to fix her something to eat. I fixed mom some leftover ribs and potato salad.

Mom was too polite to eat it without Dad and Dad thought mom was not hungry so he ate it. I was fixing Dad a bacon burger when he came in the kitchen and told me he ate the ribs and potato salad.

I told him Mom said, she wasn't going to eat the ribs before asking him about it. I told

him I would give his hamburger and he said, "she isn't hungry". I took it to her, she ate it quickly and said she wanted some milk. Dad said, he was surprised she was hungry after eating liver and onions for lunch.

7:00 The television is loud in Mom and Dad's room. I don't know if they will be drinking tonight but I have to go to bed.

3/10/24 report

6:00 AM I asked if my parents wanted breakfast and Mom said she just wanted coffee. Dad said he didn't want anything. He said they had eaten breakfast hours ago.

9:00 I slept until time for Meet the Press and I went down to where the door was wide open. Dad only leaves the door wide when he wants me to see Mom drugged out. I told him I couldn't find Meet the Press on his cable channels. Mom was clearly incoherent. As I watched the government channels Mom was loudly bolting up and trying to speak.

10:50 I went in and asked Mom if she needed anything and she couldn't answer. Dad said to, oil a potato, poke holes in it and put it in the oven at 350 degrees set for an hour and thirty minutes. I followed his instructions and the potato was started.

I walked in several times and asked if Mom was having a bad dream and she said she didn't know. But she continued to try to speak saying, "get away from me!"

11:25 On Mom's seventh intense outburst I went in the bedroom and asked Dad, wasn't he worried the drugs that make her like this might cause her to stop breathing or drown in her own spit.

Dad said, as he does when I ask about medication, "You don't know when I give Betty drugs!" I said, "I know when she is like this. It's obvious." Dad repeated, "You don't know when she gets her medication." I told Dad, "I have reported you to more than one adult protection institution, who require an autopsy when she dies." I said, "I don't need to know. But you will go to jail if she is overdosed like she is now."

As I left the bedroom Dad told me to, "write in your report, Betty has not received medication in three days." I told him, "I will write that you SAID that." He closed the bedroom door.

11:27 I texted Dad a song I wrote for him, hoping it will stop him from drugging Mom

and sabotaging her fitness and ostomy.

First draft of Edger's Deadly Parents

In dark thoughts of Edger Allen
tall black ravens sharpen talons.

Living night mares
borne of harm
Living night mares
borne of harm

Worst of all the characters
Kids and one who married her

seventy years before
Seventy years before

Busy children weren't watching
had careers and families
Visiting on holidays
only when it's time to eat.

Didn't watch their mother dieing
Didn't see their Mother's wounds

Who would tend her leaking body
keep her active or she's doomed.

Her prescribing feeble doctor
calms her for her grizzly fate.

Visitors only see her dosed
Babbling till it's getting late.

Trapped within a drugged atrophic
zombie body blames herself.
Never thinks of trusted Doctor's
kickbacks for what's on her shelf.

Suffering in isolation
with the family at her side.
Negligence never noticed
looking from her desperate eyes.

Too polite to say she's dying,
drowning in neglected bowels.
Drugged all day and drunk at night
wincing tears from silent howles.

Fearing nights of gaslet horror
hearing what she's told to say
Angry with her vis'ting family,
never guess she lives this way.

Central is the evil doctor
giving drugs that cloud her thoughts.
Jealous creepy distant master
profits from the drugs they bought.

We can hope the mediator
husband of the tortured bride
stops the drugging and the drinking.
Finally on his woman's side.

Family will not remember
they committed years of crimes
gainst their wife and loving mother
There for them in early times.

Always there in early times.

12:20 Dad came out of the bedroom dressed, went out the front door and returned to the bedroom in seconds.

12:30 Dad went in the kitchen and started doing something noisy to prepare for lunch. He left the door wide open, so I know he wanted me to go visit Mom and have her say something mean he trained her to say, so I went upstairs.

1:35 The door was still open so I asked if the potato came out alright as I picked up their trays. Dad said, you made great potatoes and there was plenty for you but you weren't downstairs so we ate them all. I said I wasn't hungry.

1:47 Mom shouted something repeatedly I couldn't understand and Dad came to the door and said "5 minutes". That means, don't enter while he changes Mom's diaper.

7:00 All was quiet till Mark and Connie brought over great shrimp stew with eggs, rice and broccoli.

8:00 That seems to be it for the night.

3/9/24 report

6:00 AM I asked if Mom and Dad if they were ready for eggs and sausage. Dad said not yet.

7:00 I asked again and Dad said, yes. I fixed breakfast and brought it to them.

7:10 Mark arrived with coffee and took it to them. He returned with the tray and emptied the dishwasher. He cleaned up the kitchen and told us he was fixing ribs today. Dad said, It's Saturday. Mark said, I can fix ribs on Saturday and Dad laughed. Mark left.

10:00 Mom was complaining loudly of pain in her abdomen. She couldn't be consoled so Dad said he would fix lunch.

10:05 While Dad was fixing freto pie I tried to comfort Mom. She was wincing in pain and angry at me for talking to her. I asked if I should call an ambulance and she said she was going to try to stay still.

10:10 Dad came back with off putingly smelly chili and chips. He gave some to me and I left the room unable to stomach the meal with Mom groaning. She kept telling Dad to do something. He said he would after he ate. This went on forever with Mom calling out to Dad and him saying he needs to finish his meal and then his milk. I'm sure he ment well attempting to distract her from pain he thinks nothing can be done about.

11:40 I Googled "Emergency Ostomy Assistance" and got <https://www.ostomy.org/north-houston-ostomy-support-group/>

I texted Mary Kinsey

I'm Joe Broome II and my mother is in pain. I'm pretty sure it has to do with her ostomy and from what I've read on the internet she may need to be irrigated.

Dad and Mom won't let the family help. I think they are being overpolite but it's ending up causing Mom to have more and more pain as she is becoming more and more obstructed.

They do have good insurance. So I know they can afford to have you come and help Mom out of her immediate pain and possibly instruct Dad or any of us how to help in the future.

Please help!

Joe 2

512 699 8882

Mary texted back saying Mom could call her for free with symptoms but insurance would have to pay for a visit.

Dad said Margaret (the Wednesday nurse) was the first person to call but Mom said she would talk to Mary.

Mom was still medicated and not communicating well. She repeated to Mary that she can't move and gave the phone to Dad to answer Mary's questions. Dad said he thinks Mom's pain is probably from the heimlich maneuver we gave Mom on Sunday 3/3/24 a week ago. No mention was made of Mom's continual complaints about her sides and the call was politely ended.

12:00 I texted Byran to see if he has notes about Mom complaining of pain in her side at his previous visits.

Message To Byran

I'm sorry to bother you on your Saturday. But I have one quick question because we're having a bit of an emergency today with mom's pain. She's having intense pain in her ribs and back and dad thinks it is due to us giving her the Heimlich maneuver last Sunday. But I wanted to know if you remember her complaining of her ribs hurting over the past years. I think she may be constipated as well and I don't want it to be overlooked if we are all addressing the skeleton alone.

Byran wrote back that he didn't remember mom reporting rib pain.

12:20 Mark arrived and didn't disturb Mom and Dad sleeping. We both talked about what it will take to get Mom an x ray and what could be causing this much pain.

1:06 Mom and Dad are talking loudly in the bedroom but I can't hear.

1:26 Quiet in parents room.

4:30 Mark brought ribs with potato salad and pork for supper. Mom ate all of it and loved it. I stayed with them and watched an episode of perry mason.

6:00 I exercised with PBS News and told parents good night.

Considerations

Dad went to the grocery store and got a gallon of jack daniels. He left it on the counter in the kitchen probably in response to my questioning his hiding it in the bedroom closet previously.

3/8/24 report

3:00 AM Mom and Dad's TV was loud so I went downstairs to get food. I fell to sleep on the couch.

5:15 TV still loud and I woke to go to the restroom.

6:08 Mom called, "Joe" with no response.

6:45 I asked if they wanted cereal and fruit. Dad said, sounds good, so I brought them a tray.

7:00 Mom was almost knocked out, so she got her medication early, but she ate her breakfast and wiped her eyes with the warm cloth I gave her.

9:15 I heard talking downstairs so I went down and started playing guitar on the couch. Mark and Ashley were talking in the dining room and Dad was asleep on Mom's chair.

9:20 Shelley arrived and Ashley said, she tried to ring the doorbell when she got here,

but no one answered, so she came in the back door.

We talked about getting Mom in the shower today and they asked what I made Mom and Dad for breakfast. I stayed on the couch talking to Dad while Ashley and Shelley talked to Mom. Mom agreed to take a shower in the new shower chair later.

10:00 Shelley had a phone meeting and then ask me to help Mom into the shower chair.

Dad and I had a revealing conversation when Mark made alcohol drinks for him and Dad. You could tell Mark was drinking because he didn't have conversations but instead kept requiring that he be allowed to finish his statements.

Mark left for a while and Dad said, he remembered telling me when I was in high school that I push against what's real and what I want to be real. He said it has remained the same throughout my career. He said I butted heads with my bosses all my life and it was the same living here with them and pushing Mom to walk.

I said, I always had the best computers for my students compared to the other teachers and was asked to write the curriculum for everyone who taught my classes because I made sure I was teaching what would be most valuable for them to get jobs. I said, I remember all of our conversations my whole life. But I didn't remember him telling me I was unrealistic in high school.

I reminded Dad how he spent a lot of time convincing me to be objective when he talked about a human brain being like a bowl with a marble rolling around in it. Whatever was at the bottom of the bowl was our character whether it was objective or not. Back then he said, we had to get control of what was at the bottom of our bowl.

I said another of his objectivity lessons was when he said, everyone out there, even in cars, is asleep in habits and it's not easy to break out of the routine.

I remembered a third objectivity lesson was when Dad was working for Texaco, they gave him a tape that instructed him to think of a human brain as a guided missile and that whatever we practice becomes a habit we continue to practice even when we're sleeping. "We need to know about about the guided missile aspect of our brain or have a good teacher who knows, so we can benefit by our guided missile brain."

Dad said, your Mother is not in control of her thoughts. I said, "that is true only when she is medicated with doctor Taylor's dangerous drugs or when she's drinking alcohol

with you at night. Dad said "Mom is always at the same level" and he was starting to get upset.

Shelly and Ashley said, they gave Mom a good shower, that she really enjoyed it and they moved her back to the bed. Mom was exhausted and still over medicated but the whole house smelled clean from the shower. I attempted to lower Mom's head with the adjustable bed and she winced with pain grabbing the ostomy side of her chest. She usually grabs the right side of her ribs and this may be revealing.

10:30 In the process of talking with Ashley and Shelley, Dad was finally convinced to call Doctor Taylor's nurse to ask about a portable X-ray machine to check Mom's ribs. But when Dad talked to the nurse he was still under the influence of alcohol and rambled on for a long time, talking about unrelated issues and chuckling with the nurse. It's very hard to imagine the Nurse could understand what Dad was asking for. I asked Dad if they were going to send an x ray machine and he said the nurse would contact him about it.

11:00 Ashley started cooking lunch and Mark came in and cooked the fish. Mark was still under the influence of alcohol, undercooked the fish and brought it to Mom. I could eat the fish because I like sushi but mom didn't eat hers and Mark left the house before he saw she didn't.

I think Mark recognized he was acting drunk and left rather than have a conflict with me when I wouldn't respond to his rambling about having too much salt on the fish and how people in South Louisiana have a specific way of claiming they know how to make gumbo better than everyone else.

Everyone ate the rice and vegetables, Ashley made and I ate everyone's left over fish. Dad ate his fish. All these bad family habits can change and the household will be safe for Mom when the drugs and alcohol are removed.

12:00 Shelly left after Dad and I thanked her profusely for getting mom in the shower chair for the first time and possibly helping to get her to an X-ray machine for her ribs.

Mom has been complaining about her ribs for months and I'm starting to think her ribs complaints are a distraction from the pain she feels of being full of feces and not having her ostomy cared for properly.

When I attempted to lean the bed back for mom to sleep, she jolted in pain and grabbed her ostomy side of her ribs instead of the opposite which she usually grabs. This makes

me suspicious that she has been hiding her real complaint, which is that she is always full of feces.

I know Mom has not ever been irrigated like I suggested previously. Dad told Ashley, "Mom has her ostomy changed three times a day but she only has a real bowel movement every other day. Mom is probably suffering from the fear of causing a problem for Dad with a spill or having an emergency around others with her ostomy.

I hope Dad's reticence to get mom an x ray isn't that he is concerned about people recognizing he isn't meeting Mom's bowel movement needs. I don't know if her being full of feces is visible on the x ray but it might help her get the help she needs to start emptying her bowels regularly and allowing her to stop feeling so fearful of moving.

He has to get up all night when Mom wants her diaper changed and Dad's whole life is caring for Mom except when the recent nurse started visiting. But it may be too much for him to make sure Mom's bowels are emptied. Doctor Taylor's medication has caused Mom to cease exercising 5 years ago and she hasn't been walking for the past two years. Dad can't get Mom up to the toilet with the small doorway to that part of the bathroom.

12:30 Mom was sleeping, Ashley cleaned up the kitchen and worked on the jigsaw puzzle in the living room.

1:00 Ashley left and made a joke about fridays.

3:00 Dad had to go to the store which allowed me to exercise Mom for a good 30 minute workout, doing all the exercises except the ones which require being in a chair.

The combination of mom, having constant unsatisfactory emptied bowels and the lack of exercise from being overmedicated by Doctor Taylor is the most cruel and hard to convince family.

Dad has clearly convinced himself that Mom is permanently disabled mentally and physically. This is ironic because of the loyalty he feels personally caring for Mom and the extreme level of energy and focus required to meet her needs. He can't do it all so some of Mom's needs go uncared for. The ostomy and medication are the worst.

The disconnect, when Mom becomes clear headed and capable without drugs or drinking is impossible to unscramble by loved ones or professionals who only see her in her intoxicated states.

Now Mom has started to pretend to laugh hysterically if you call attention to this dilemma. It looks like she associates this laughter with a loss of mental ability she has seen in the movies.

The isolated hours Mom spends idle and forced to watch what Dad wants to watch on TV or laying there waiting for someone to visit are also contributing to Mom's decline. Dad has convinced Mom to tell everyone to go away from her and she dutifully developed the habit of doing so. She appears to think it is rude to have people stay around her especially when she is barely able to talk under the influence of dr. Taylor's drugs.

When the assistant (Ashley) first appeared several weeks ago Mom thought of her as a girlfriend and enjoyed watching the television show "Friends". Ashley was making commentary and talking with Mom while we were present, but when we attempted to take Dad away from the house to get him to be more active Mom had her feelings hurt when Ashley didn't stay with her to exercise, change her diaper or watch t v. It's very easy for everyone to take opportunities to escape from Mom when mom has had her feelings hurt so often or is so medicated she pushes us away. We don't think she will notice our presence when she's been drugged for so much of each day.

6:00 As I did my exercise Dad came in and out of the bedroom many times so I guessed, he was probably drinking with Mom. One of the times he was gone from the bedroom the I told Mom to please be careful about falling out of bed like she does when she's drinking. She said she never drinks. I said that Dad may be giving you drinks without your knowledge but you still have to be the one who keep yourself from falling out of bed when you think you can walk.

6:30 Dad looked out the bedroom door and said good night like he does when he wants me to stay away.

3/7/24 report

6:30 PM I woke up and went downstairs to ask Mom and Dad if they wanted eggs and bacon for breakfast. Mom said, "coffee". Dad said, "first coffee then bacon and eggs."

6:45 I brought Mom and Dad coffee and breakfast and took away their tray when they were finished. Mom thanked me so she probably haddn't come on to the medication yet. I told Mom and Dad, there was an old movie they might like on the movie channel

and Dad said they would check it out.

7:00 I transferred my clothes to the dryer from the washing machine and I went back upstairs.

9:07 I went downstairs and folded my clothes and took them into the bedroom to put away some of the towels. Dad, Mark and Ashley were there. Ashley was exercising Mom's feet thank goodness and I apologized to her for losing my temper with her yesterday. Ashley said, "that's OK I understand". I said, "I'm in a hurry to have Mom healthy."

9:10 I took my clothes upstairs and watched tv for a while.

9:30 I went downstairs and made a jug of iced tea to put in the refrigerator. I gave Dad a glass with ice and asked him if we could go play golf today. He said he hurt his back so he wasn't going to do that.

Dad suggested I go play golf with Mark. I said, "I only play golf to do something with you." I said, "we should go to the ymca where they have coaches to tell you how to exercise specifically for the sport of your choice." Dad said he would ask Mark. Ashley changed Mom's diaper and Dad looked really relieved he didn't have to do it for once. Mark came in from working outside and reminded Dad that, he and dad have dentist appointments this morning. I said, "so we can't go to the ymca". Dad said, "right."

10:00 I went downstairs again and Ashley was moving Mom to the living room chair. I assisted. Mom was medicated with Dr. Taylor's knock out drugs, but she answered when I told her we should get out in the car soon, so she could see something other than the living room. Mom said, "OK." She won't remember because of the deadly meds.

11:00 Mom was asleep in the living room, chair with Friends comedy show on the TV and Ashley was cooking chicken in the kitchen. I went back upstairs for a little while.

12:00 I came downstairs and Brian was there. I played a song for Mom and Shelly came out of the kitchen with Ashley. We talked to Shelly for a few minutes and Ashley brought Mom some chicken, rice and excellent white gravy. Mom said there might not be enough food for everyone so I went upstairs again.

12:30 Dad called me down and told me there was plenty a food and I fixed myself a plate. Dad was playing chess with Brian and mom went fast to sleep. So I thought there

were plenty of people watching Mom and Dad and I could catch up on some sleep.

2:30 I came downstairs and Dad said, he was going to the store for thirty minutes. So I had time to look for the vertical lift jacket to exercise Mom's feet now that she was coming out of the medications. I looked everywhere in the house and it appears Dad may have thrown it away like he has so many things I bought to help Mom. It's possible one of my brothers who are complicit in my Mom's lack of exercise, may have been instructed to take it away from the house.

3:00 Home Health Agency called while Dad was gone and said they would have an inspection to see Mom's level of fitness between 5:00 and 6:00 PM

3:15 Dad came home, found the note about the appointment and went in the bedroom.

4:00 Dad walked out the front door and came back in.

4:30 Dad walked out the door and came back in.

5:00 Dad walked out the door and came back in.

6:00 Richard with the Home Health Agency came to the door and dad answered. Richard was very pleasant and tested mom's legs with various exercises and positions. I told Richard that dad is very charming but Mom is suffering from stockholm syndrome. Richard said he didn't know what that was and I said he should look it up. Dad said that was absurd.

I'm concerned that so few of the people I have communicated with in the medical field know little about medicine or psychology.

6:30 Richard said he hopes he can get more physical therapy time for Mom and he left.

7:00 Dad came out of the bedroom and reminded me. The president was speaking tonight.

Considerations

I'm starting to see that part of the problem is not that Dad doesn't understand what he is doing wrong. When he does understand he forgets.

Ashley was somewhat improved today spending more time exercising Mom first thing in the morning and changing her so dad didn't have to. But she didn't give mom a second

exercise at least not when I saw her.

Byran (the physical therapist) will hopefully be returning soon and he said he would bring a clearer chart of exercise instructions, because the ones we have are hard to read.

3/6/24 report

8:30 AM I could hear dad moving mom into the living room chair. Dad asked if I wanted a breakfast biscuit sandwich. I said yes and Dad and Mark left to get them.

8/45 AM I started exercising Mom's legs because because the usual Tuesday physical therapy session with Byran didn't take place and Mom was reporting that Ashley (the assistant) only massages her legs with lotion instead of doing the exercises.

9:00 Ashley and Theresa arrived at the same time. I told Ashley, Theresa and Mom about one of my students who's mother just died and the family is stealing the special needs young adult items from his house. Theresa said the same thing happened to her when her mother died. Dad and mark arrived with breakfast and we all ate.

Mom was marginally medicated and able to participate in the conversation, but it appeared Ashley was used to baby talking Mom from days when Mom is less capable of conversing when Ashley first arrives. It's helpful to adjust to mom's ability to focus and communicate in an adult fashion.

I began to exercise Mom's feet again with the illustrations provided by Byran , (the physical therapist) and Ashley began to write in her journal.

Dad and mark asked me to go with them someplace but I was determined to make sure Mom got her workouts in today. I did the exercises and Ashley interrupted by saying I "should put pressure on Mom's feet". I told Ashley about putting pressure on Mom's feet the first day she arrived so I guess she thought it would be flattering to keep reminding me of what I suggested.

I said, that's a good idea, but right now I'm following the instructions from the illustrations provided by the physical therapist. Ashley went to help Teresa make the bed and get the bedroom ready for Mom.

10:00 When Ashley came back I demonstrated how mom is able to do a consistent exercise with her feet when she is not receiving physical therapy.

I showed Ashley how Mom can bounce her weight on her feet and rock in the rocking chair. Ashley said, that was not what Mom was supposed to do. I said, that we need to get mom to move her feet as often as we possibly can and it is not helpful for Ashley to be competitive.

Ashley said she was not being competitive but began to act like she was an authority on physical therapy stating sternly she has worked with patients for 9 years.

I told her that our situation with Mom is not a usual one and it may need more exercises because we are trying to get Mom to build up after a long period of not being cared for properly.

I asked if any of Ashley's previous clients were still alive because this isn't an end of life job like her others she described to us earlier. I said, we are expecting Mom to improve so Adult Protective Services don't take her away next time they visit. I said, I have to write a report everyday for the APS and it always has to include the things that Ashley says.

Ashley asked if I was accusing her of trying to kill Mom. I said, I have to write down all those crazy things you say like that.

I said, isn't going to improve Mom's legs if "you are acting like like your an expert saying that Mom shouldn't rock in her chair when you haven't graduated high school.

Ashley said her education was not relevant to this situation and I said it is equivalent to the word experience, when you say you have 9 years in this job. You have to be prepared for caring for Mom and make her healthy under these emergency conditions where Mom's feet don't function.

Ashley said, if we are going to talk about Mom, we should move away from her. I said, we are finished talking, but I can't recommend you to Shelley when you are not fulfilling the requirements of your job to help Mom get healthy and not just baby sit her. I said I'll have to watch more closely to protect Mom from you.

10:30 I Went to the bank for fifteen minutes to get money to pay Theresa. When I returned Ashley was rubbing lotion on mom and and massaging mom's Shoulder. Dad asked Mom if she wanted to get her haircut. Mom said yes and he called Maria for an in home appointment at ten o'clock Monday. I had Mom look at a number of haircuts on

my phone and she chose a short haircut. I forwarded the image to Dad. Dad said, it was a good idea and forwarded the image to Maria.

11:00 We all talked about the birds and the things that needed to be done in the backyard. Ashley was gone several times on the phone about the argument we had. But she disappears regularly, so it wasn't a big issue. Margaret (the Wednesday nurse) arrived and worked with Mom in the living room chair.

I told her how mom has been complaining about sore ribs on her right side and it had been exacerbated since she fell on Saturday. It was aggravated again when Dad and I gave Mom the Heimlich maneuver Sunday. Margaret asked if she could know more about when Mom fell on Saturday.

I told Margaret I have a detailed account. I asked for her phone number, texted her the details and confirmed she received it. Dad complained saying mom's pain might have something to do with her problems with her lungs. I said it might be a good time to get some tests because Mom is not getting healthy fast enough.

Dad said that was probably probably mom's lung illness. I said, Mom's lungs aren't knocking her out every morning with medication. Dad said, "you don't know what time she takes her medication." I said, "We can all see when she can't talk or move." Margaret left after completing her visit and having dad sign her blue folder.

11:30 Mom said she needed her ostomy, changed and Dad said he wouldn't do it in the chair and would wait until she went in the bedroom. Mom said to take her in the bedroom so she could have her ostomy changed.

I went outside and tilled a fourth of the garden in the backyard for vegetables and returned where everyone was eating hamburgers. After mom finished her burger, she wanted her ostomy changed. Dad started preparing Mom and Ashley stopped eating to assist.

12:00 I went upstairs for a few minutes, wrote notes about the days experiences and came down stairs. I told Mom, Byran's instructions said she needs two workouts a day and began to go through the exercises with her. Mom only did half of them so it took about fifteen minutes.

1:00 Ashley left and Mom and Dad talked about the yard and how I should leave. I said I would leave when mom can walk. We talked about how Mom's assistant was supposed

to give dad a chance to sleep and have outside activities. I said I didn't know how Dad was able to change Mom's diaper every hour or two all night and take them out to the trash. I reminded them how mad Mom was that Ashley didn't come near Mom when we all leave to play golf or do anything away from the house.

2:30 Mom said she wanted to go to the bedroom, we attached her to the lift and took her there without any problems. We discussed how good it is that she has been sitting up in the living room so much. But when I was in the bedroom I noticed I couldn't find the vertical lift jacket that was designed to exercise her feet. I think dad saw me looking for it and he closed the bedroom door. I didn't hear from them again until 5:30.

5:30 Dad came out of the bedroom and didn't speak to me so I went up to my room.

Considerations

Everyone is so polite in the house we may never notice it's necessary for adult protective services to take Mom, control her meds and make her exercise twice a day like she has been prescribed. I have been unable to convince Dad to stop using doctor Taylor's deadly cocktail of drugs that keep Mom from exercising with with any enthusiasm.

Dad is so polite he keeps anyone from helping him with the ostomy regularly and even changing Mom's diapers. She is obviously perfectly capable of building up her legs and feet to walk, so she can go to the bathroom and involve herself in activities that will motivate her further.

3/5/24 report

4:00 AM I left for austin to vote.

2:30 PM I returned from Austin and Mom was in the living room chair. Mark was visiting. I told them about my trip and asked Mom if she had her workouts with Ashley today? She said, "no". I said, I have never seen Ashley exercise Mom's legs. I asked Mom if Ashley ever exercises her legs and Mom said, "she puts lotion on my skin".

3:00 PM I looked at the time and started exercising Mom's legs with Byran's (the Physical therapist's) list. After 20 minutes, Mom started to complain she was getting tired and said she was ready to go to the bedroom. I had completed less than half of the exercises from Byron's list. We used the lift to move Mom to the bedroom.

3:40 I told mom she should be ready for Byran when he arrives to do physical therapy today. Mom asked what days Byran comes. I said, "he comes on Tuesdays and

Thursdays."

Dad looked disturbed so I left Mom and Dad in the bedroom and texted Byran asking when he would arrive. He texted back, "I'm waiting for my schedule from the Home Health Agency". I asked him to please remind Dad. Byran didn't answer. I didn't hear from Mom or Dad for hours in their room.

6:00 I started exercising with PBS newshour and dad came through to the kitchen passing behind me. He said good night to me when he went back in the bedroom.

I hope Dad stops giving Mom Doctor Taylor's deadly cocktail of prescribed drugs and she can start exercising with all her intellect and physical ability before Adult Protective Services come back and take her away for lack of improvement.

3/4/24 report

7:00 AM Dad asked if I wanted eggs for breakfast and he fixed some for me, Mom and him while I wiped mom's eyes with a warm wash cloth and spoke with her as best I could in her drugged state.

8:00 Mark arrived and we made plans to go get coffee and possibly hit golf balls with dad.

9:00 Ashley arrived and we left to get coffee and go hit golf balls. I had a moment with Ashley to tell her I had a successful lift with Mom and the vertical lift jacket.

10:00 Mark and I sat for hours talking with Dad and drinking coffee and tea. Then we went to the driving range, but the course had become private and was too expensive.

11:00 We stopped by the house so I could run to the restroom and Mom was in the living room chair. Marl and Dad left and I told Ashley I understood what she meant by the lift jacket possibly making Mom uncomfortable. But I told, after trying it I found it is easier than the sling, much more efficient and definitely not uncomfortable for Mom.

I told her about how Mom was able to slip her arms into it when it was already attached to the lift and I used the velcro to close Mom comfortably. I told mom to keep her arms down so she didn't slide out for the seconds it takes to get to the wheelchair, shower chair or exercise bike. Ashley said, Shelley (her boss) told her she didn't recommend using the jacket.

I said Mom won't have a chance to improve with that kind of response to the technology that allows Mom to have her feet under her.

11:30 I took a nap while Mom was subjected to Ashley's favorite comedy program. Mark and Dad returned With barbecue sandwiches and we all ate till Mom wanted to go back in the bedroom and Ashley moved her with the lift.

12:00 Ashley talked with mark and dad showed her something with Mom till it was time for Ashley to leave at one.

1:00 Dad went to the drug store to fill a perscription and I practiced with Mom putting on the lift jacket and raising her up out of bed twice. I was about to transfer Mom from the bed to the wheelchair when Dad came in the kitchen and Mom saw him from the bedroom. She said she wanted to lay back down.

Dad came in the bedroom and was talking to Mom when she asked to go outside. Dad was surprised and asked for me to come help transfer Mom to the wheelchair. Mom said she didn't want to use the big slingng and Dad misunderstood her. He even went so far as to say, "the blue sling is the only way to get you into the wheelchair."

I didn't want to cause a ruckus and I helped him get her into the sling, the wheelchair and then outside. We stayed outside a few minutes and she told me a few chores to do watering plants and we went back inside. Mom was in the bedroom and I watched t v with dad for a while in the living room.

5:30 I told dad I was going to do my exercise and he went in the bedroom. I exercised till 6:45 and dad came out for drinks. I asked him if he wanted to ride with me to vote in Austin the following day. He said he would talk to mom and I received a text saying, "not this week".

That was it for the day.

Considerations

I think the adult assistant company is only babysitters because I have never seen Ashley exercise with Mom in all these weeks. Babysitting is useful to have the opportunity for Dad to get out of the house after all these years trapped by dr Taylor's cruel prescription meds for Mom.

But Dad relieves Ashley of the responsibility of the ostomy, which keeps Mom feeling full

of feces and too delicate to move. And the requirement by the physical therapist (Byran), to do approximately 30 minutes of rigorous exercise twice a day is not being accomplished.

3/3/24 report

9:00 AM I slept late and went downstairs to watch meet the press. I didn't hear from parents until ten o'clock when dad came out of the bedroom.

10:00 AM Dad said, "you can get us cereal with fruit cups in the cereal". I went to Mom to ask her what kind of cereal she wanted and she said raisin bran. As I made my way back to the kitchen Dad said, "you don't take directions from me do you". I asked what he meant and he repeated, "You don't take directions from me?"

I realized he must have wanted some different kind of cereal and I called out to him as he went into the bedroom asking what kind of cereal he wanted. He said, "cheerios". So I fixed Raisin Bran for Mom and Cheerios for Dad and started watching another government show in the living room.

Dad brought the dishes in the kitchen and I emptied the dishwasher. I realized it was the third time Dad ran the dishwasher with just a few dishes. I emptied the dishwasher and put away the dishes but I knew something was up, so I kept my distance.

12:00 PM Dad said he was going to get some food and and go get medicine so I went in talk to Mom. She was medicated but not so out of it that I couldn't have a conversation. So she must have been given her pills 4 hours or so earlier.

We talked for a long time about what she would want to do once she started walking again and as usual. She mentioned visiting her friend Jean, walking for exercise and just getting around the house to see the flowers and what needs to be done.

12:00 I begged her to let me try on the vertical lift jacket so she could be moved easily to a wheelchair, the shower chair, the exercise bicycle, or just stand safely to exercise her feet.

She finally agreed after two months or more since we received the jacket in the mail. I put the jacket on the lift first, which made it much quicker. I helped her put her arms through the jacket when she was sitting up in bed. I told her to keep her arms down so she wouldn't slip down in the jacket. And I pressed the up button to lift her up out of the

bed.

I think she was surprised how easy it was, but she was still used to the idea that she wasn't going to like it. I didn't want to over do this first experiment, so I let her back down on the bed and slipped her arms out of the jacket and she lay down again.

I know She could see how happy I was. She tried a different method to transfer her more easily.

2:00 Dad returned, we ate and they were quiet in the bedroom for hours. Except when Mark came and talked to them for a while.

7:00 pm I went into the bedroom when dad came out to get a snack. The bedroom reeked of alcohol for the second night in a row. It was so obvious I thought dad must have done it on purpose as part of a strategy. But it never came up. It could explain why his manipulative behaviors were so obvious the past couple of days with and without alcohol.

He brought me some sardines on crackers and said I need to start putting the dishes away and we would make a plan to have the dishwashing happen more efficiently. So there must be some strategy of his about the dishwasher, which was tied to the past few days where he ran the dishwasher with so few dishes. I don't know what the strategy is yet.

Mom was watching Doctor Martin and said she didn't want a snack. Dad came back with sardines on crackers for himself when I was finishing mine. I told Mom I would make her a grilled cheese sandwich if she wanted it and she said no.

I asked Dad if we should take mom to the doctor to have her ribs checked. He said we may have bruised them when we gave her the Heimlich maneuver yesterday.

I said, that is true, but she's been complaining about pain in her ribs for quite some time. Dad said, "Mom should remember to tell the nurse when she visits on Wednesday, but her ribs have only been hurting since we did the Heimlich maneuver on Saturday".

I reminded Dad that when I came in to help him pick Mom up off the floor Saturday she wouldn't let him attach the sling to the lift normally because it was hurting her ribs and that was before we did the Heimlich maneuver . Dad seemed to get upset and mom said, she wanted to watch her television program. I left for the night.

Considerations

Dad is sometimes no longer trapped by honesty and it seems he feels more comfortable strategizing and delighting in what he thinks is clever competing with me and manipulating Mom. It's much more obvious when they drink alcohol a few nights in a row. There is a cumulative effect on his ability to how much of his behavior is obvious to others.

Most of what Dad does in a day is unaffected by the mental illness which seems to be caused by cognitive dissonance from isolating mom with Dr Taylor's incapacitating drugs. No one who doesn't live with Mom and Dad for an extended period of time can see into the complex drugging and ostomy neglect which keeps Mom from being self preservative.

When dad is forced to look at his behavior with the advent of a long term visitor he digs his heels in and becomes defiant and angry, making mistakes with his polite and charming lifetime habits.

Waiting for him to become self-aware and to care for Mom properly is the ultimate challenge. It's a matter of being gentle with someone who is committing the most deplorable acts until he discovers his bad habits and corrects them on his own.

3/2/24 report

7:00 AM I asked mom and dad what they wanted to eat. Dad asked Mom if she wanted Cheerios. She seemed to have been antagonized into saying no to everything and Dad said they weren't hungry. So I knew to let Dad get their breakfast to avoid conflict with gas-lit Mom.

8:00 Dad came out of the bedroom and fixed breakfast so I went in to wipe Mom's eyes. She took the warm washcloth and did it herself. So she wasn't drugged but she was upset.

Dad obviously convinced her to defy anything I suggested today because we had plans and that's the way things are for now with Dad's power play at Mom's expense. She participates in his defiance in her weakened state and with a dose of stockholm syndrome. I left the bedroom to watch TV.

8:10 The woman who washes Mom's hair arrived and as she entered I asked her to try to

use the shower chair to wash Mom's hair in the shower. Veronica agreed to try the chair. I walked in with her and tried my best to convince Mom to use it but mom was defiant. I said to Veronica, I hope she would try it later.

8:40 Veronica left and Mom obviously felt fresh and better. So we got her up to the living room using the lyft and we changed the bedding on the bed. I took steaks out of the refrigerator to let them start reaching room temperature. And dad pulled out side dishes to go along with the meat.

9:00 Mom asked that we move the t v out of the way so she could see the yard. Within an hour she became clearly medicated and unable to respond effectively. So it was a big mistake to have chosen to fix meat that would require her to chew it well.

9:30 Dad was very proud of himself and asked me to play music. I told him to look up lyrics for the songs I played and he sang along with, If I had a hammer, You get a line I get a pole and She'll be coming around the mountain. Mom was out of it untill dad kept asking her to look at the blue birds coming in and out of the bird house. I gave Mom the binoculars and she said she could see the blue birds.

10:30 I started cooking the steaks and Dad came in, cooked mashed potatoes and opened a jar of asparagus. He also made gravy with the drippings from the steaks.

11:00 We ate in the living room and on the third bite of steak which I cut too large, Mom started the choking. I took her tray away and gave her the Heimlich maneuver. Mom signaled, it didn't work and she was clearly struggling to breathe when dad attempted, then I attempted again. Finally Dad did it and Mom spit out a piece of steak.

After mom got her breath, I asked if she wanted to finish her meal and she said no. We stayed in the living room for quite some time. And when she needed to go to the bathroom, we brought her back to the bed.

12:00 I asked mom if she wanted to visit Jean who was expecting us since we talked about it on Thursday. Mom said she didn't want to do anything today so I sent an apology text to Jean who understood.

5:00 Dad asked if I wanted half of Mom's steak and I said I didn't. While he was in the kitchen I spoke to Mom and told her the steak was really good if she would split it with dad. Mom said I should eat it. I said I didn't want it after accidentally choking her on it by not cutting it up small enough when she was obviously drugged with medication.

6:00 I did my exercise for an hour and then Dad called me in to watch a movie with him and Mom. I chatted with them, recognized I saw the movie many times and started to make my apologies and leave. Mom asked me to stay and she was clearly unmedicated for the first time since early in the morning. So I stayed for about a fourth of the movie until the very beautiful young girl in the movie was awkward for Mom. Mom asked if I was watching. She said she needed to go to the bathroom. I said I'll come and watch the rest of it tomorrow and I went to bed.

Considerations

Dad appears to be completely unaware how obvious it is when Mom is medicated and when she is not. He could only have developed this insensitivity over the 5 years since Doctor Taylor prescribed the drugs that cause Mom so much isolation, inactivity and misery. Drugged Mom has been easy to convince it's her own fault for being lazy.

3/1/24 report

12:30 AM Dad and mom are talking loudly and woke me up. I went downstairs and sat on the couch and couldn't hear what they were saying. They were obviously drinking and Mom was crying.

Dad came out of the bedroom and called to me thinking I was upstairs and I startled him by being on the couch. He asked me to come in the bedroom where Mom was on the floor and he had already put her in the sling. But only her feet were attached to the lift.

Dad was saying he wasn't able to connect her head to the left because Mom was complaining that her ribs hurt. Dad wanted me to lift one side of her head while he lifted the other and with my other hand press the button to make the lift rise. We got mom up on to the bed and she reached up to the trapeze and wiggled her way up to the top of the bed.

Dad asked for me to make milkshakes for everyone. So I did and brought it to them. I think dad would have called an ambulance if they weren't drinking.

8:40 I got dressed and went to visit Mom and Dad who we're just getting ready for Ashley to visit. Mom was knocked out with medication and had eaten donuts for breakfast.

9:18 Ashley arrived late and said she was going to give Mom a shower at ten thirty.

9:45 Brian and Mark arrived and everyone seemed upset but we all agreed to help get Mom into the new shower chair so Ashley could give her the shower at ten thirty.

Brian had bird houses, newspapers and had a long introduction with Ashley who told Brian that she didn't like Taylor Swift because she was demonic. She told Brian about the colors and hoods of the background dancers and I thought it was extremely unprofessional to bring up superstition in front of Mom who was not involved in most of the conversation. Then Brian spent a good bit of time scratching Mom's back and trying to wake her up.

10:20 Dad tried sincerely to get mom to agree to getting in the shower chair but she would not accept the idea when 10:30 came.

10:40 We all left to go to a restaurant except for Ashley and Mom. We had a leisurely meal at Papados restaurant which was excellent and returned at 12 o'clock.

12:00 Ashley reported that Mom had a good workout and lotion. Mom was in the living room chair the whole time we were gone. We brought back softshell crab for Mom and even though she was still quite medicated she devoured it.

12:45 Dad and mark went to walgreens to get Dad's medicine. Brian talked to mom for a long time and rubbed her legs. Ashley left.

2:00 Mark and Brian said they would be gone for the weekend and left. Dad and Mom watched several episodes of Doctor Martin while I watched c span.

5:00 I did my exercise after talking to Mom about the things we might do tomorrow if we can get her in the car.

6:00 I went upstairs to bed.

Considerations

In order to avoid mom being removed from the house by the adult protective services. I hope to convince Dad he needs to break through the usual lengthy process of discovering the portions of his Johari window which are invisible to him and destructive to Mom. The changes are not big, but the habits are entrenched and will need to be

broken in spite of being insidiously unrecognizable to himself.

Dad will simply need to stop giving Mom the drugs and alcohol which make her incapable of exercising. The rewards for breaking these deeply entrenched habits are more activities with his sons and grandkids. He won't have to spend so much time and isolation caring for mom, who is perfectly capable of strengthening her legs and becoming independent.

He may need to discover the life experiences that led to his being capable of falling into those bad habits overtime but, he may be logical enough to force himself to stop providing the drugs and alcohol, and see the immediate rewards of their dual independence.

2/29/24 report

7:00 AM All is quiet and no answer at the door. So I was not being allowed to see mom before she was knocked out this morning.

7:30 I knocked and Mom was laying on her side but Dad answered "yes" when I asked if they wanted bacon and eggs for breakfast. I fixed breakfast and wiped Mom's eyes but she was out of it and I cut up her food for her.

I asked if she was happy there would be no visitors this morning and she said, "yes". I asked what she thought about Mitch. McConnell finally stepping down and even though she knows him to be The bad guy of Washington she was too out of it to respond. So I took their tray when they finished and left them alone till almost 12 when it was time to go play golf with Dad.

12:00 Ashley arrived and before we left to play Golf the Amazon truck arrived with Mom's shower wheelchair. Ashley said she would assemble the chair and give mom her first shower in two years. Dad asked her to make sure the chair was safe before she used it.

I had a great game with dad and returned just before 4 o'clock when Ashley had spaghetti sauce and heated canned peas. The water was boiling for the noodles, but the noodles were still in the package so I broke them up and put them in the boiling water.

When I spoke to mom, she was angry and I asked what was wrong. She said Ashley left her alone and she was wet for a long time. I asked if she enjoyed her shower and the

new chair. Mom became focused and said, Ashley didn't give a chance she was working on her puzzle the whole time.

I said, maybe after Ashley completed assembling the shower chair, she felt she was finished for the day. Mom said she didn't know. I asked Ashley what happened to taking a shower, and she said, "Mom was afraid of the chair and she spoke passed Mom saying. We will make sure to use it to have a nice shower tomorrow., won't we Ms. Betty. Mom Looked angry and Ashley left as though she is getting used to seeing what she wants to see like the nurse who talks baby talk to Mom.

We ate Ashley's excellent spaghetti.

4:30 I took away their trays and brought them some chocolate. Mom and Dad took a nap for a while.

5:00 Dad changed Mom's ostomy and I went in to talk to her after he left the room. I asked what she wanted to do tomorrow.

And and we had a conversation about all the options from visiting one of her neighbors that moved away to visiting the park and going to a drive through restaurant.

Dad came back to the bedroom, and mom said she wanted Coca-Cola. Dad put on his shoes and left to go to the grocery store. I talked to mom for a long time about how much she needed to exercise to get her independence. And we pulled out the Amazon box. She sat up in bed and pressed her feet on the box for about 10 minutes and we went through some of her exercises. She also said she needed to clean her fingernails. And I went in the bathroom and found her finger. Nail brush and put soapy water on it. It was too firm so I sent a text to my brothers asking them to keep an eye out for a soft fingernail brush.

6:00 Dad returned from a long trip to the grocery store with a lot of groceries and brought Mom a coca cola. I told dad Mom was upset about Ashley, leaving her alone and I suggested she get a bell or some way to communicate with Ashley in the other room. Dad showed me there was already an electric button next to the bed. So mom could press it to call us when she needs Ashley or us. We got mom to practice pressing it a few times because she didn't seem familiar with the button.

I went in the living room and did my exercise with the PBS news and called out to Mom telling her she can ride the stationary bike with the vertical lift jacket without worrying about falling over. Dad fixed something for Mom and I put the headphones on Mom so

she could hear the news better. I told them good night.

2/28/24 report

6:48 AM I went in to see Mom and Dad a little early this morning and Mom was completely coherent and happy. I wiped her eyes with a moist warm wash cloth and she dried her face and hands without my asking.

I asked what she wanted to do today. She said, she hadn't thought about it yet but Dad was getting coffee. She was watching an old black & white spooky movie called the "fiend without a face". I asked if they wanted cinnamon toast for breakfast and they said yes.

7:10 I made cinnamon toast and brought it to them. They ate it and drank their milk.

A character on the movie had a pipe and matches to smoke tobacco. I asked Mom if her dad smoked very often and she said "yes". She said that "he didn't have a pipe like the fancy one in the movie". She said "it was just a plain old pipe". I told her I have that pipe because she gave it to me a long time ago. She said "good".

7:40 I asked if old black and white spooky movies were going to be her new favorite and she said "yes." I said I didn't know she liked old movies like that. She started fumbling with her ostomy pouch and Dad started trying to assist her.

She couldn't control her fingers and I knew her medication had taken affect. She was mumbling and dad was chuckling and instructing her again how to seal her pouch after he released the gas.

8:00 I went upstairs and called and left a message for Dr Taylor asking him to reconsider Mom's prescription medicine so she can do her physical therapy.

8:50 Ashley arrived a little early and I came down from upstairs to find my brother Mark, Dad, Ashley and Mom in the living room. Mom was trying to say words and finally said, I feel bad. I feel real bad, I'm sick, I'm sick.

What she usually means with those comments (when she's drugged like today) with Dr. Taylor's meds, is that she's uncomfortable with how full her bowels are and she's preparing for a BM. She doesn't want to inconvenience anyone around her with a potential emergency clean up. Everyone kept talking around Mom.

Ashley asked, how was my trip and I said, "it was good to be driving again after being in the house so long". Ashley said, "I would have stayed in Austin if I had some place else to go". I didn't respond.

Dad read from the a b c darian and Mark went outside. I made iced tea for Dad and went upstairs to write a note to Dr. Taylor.

9:30

2/28/24 note to Dr Taylor

The drugs you (Dr. Taylor) prescribed for Betty Broome need to be reconsidered so she can do the physical therapy which is also prescribed.

If Dad allowed you to talk to my Mom without an appointment you would eventually speak to her unmedicated, and learn, like I have from living with them, that Mom is alert and strong except when she can't walk or talk because of the drugs you, (Dr. Taylor) prescribed.

On 11/16/2019 Dad printed your report with several diagnosis, including pulmonary embolism, without acute Cor pulmonal, unspecified chronicity.

You must have also mentioned hospice to Dad because he has brought it up many times in the five years since the diagnosis. Dad has been very meticulous about treating Mom as if he is helping her out of her misery with medication instead of exercising and enjoying their old age together. But he also keeps giving me hints he wants this situation to stop. He has provided me with Mom's schedules, her lists of medications and a copy of the diagnosis he printed in 2019.

One or more of the prescribed medicines you selected for Mom makes her unable to talk or walk. In combination with their nightly drinking Mom had a couple of bad falls, which Dad appears to have taken as confirmation of your mention of hospice five years ago.

The situation is more complicated with the fact that Dad gives Mom the drugs 45 minutes before anyone visits. She is always drugged when they talk to you (Dr. Taylor) on Facetime since Mom stopped office visits years ago. Mom is also drugged before the arrival of the physical therapist, who's services are also perscribed.

Dad appears to be seeking corroboration of your 5 year old diagnosis, from everyone he

displays Mom's drugged body to.

When I spoke to you previously you said you thought I was being selfish. I can't imagine anything worse than Mom being made a zombie unnecessarily and Dad being the supplier of your chosen drugs that make Mom incapable of physical therapy.

None of the Edgar Allan Poe, short stories Dad reads to mom in her comatose states is as cruel as 5 years of spousal torture using drugs prescribed by the trusted doctor Taylor.

Please do no harm with my Mother and please take away the incapacitating drugs from my Dad today, so Mom and Dad can enjoy their lives and their family.

10:00 I went downstairs and Mom had been moved with the lift back to the bedroom.

11:00 Margret (the weekly nurse) Came and immediately started talking baby talk. Mom was coming out of the medication so I didn't match the situation. The nurse did some breathing exercise with mom and ask her some questions to check her cognition. Mom was pretty alert. As Margaret left , I explained that when mom says she's sick , she is trying to let people know that she is full of feces and preparing to have a bowel movement. At times like this she feels very uncomfortable and afraid to be moved because she doesn't want to cause any problems with her imagined emergency leaks.

12:00 Margaret the Nurse left.

I exercised mom's feet and legs with her sitting up and her feet on a box.

I spoke to Ashley about how we need to try to get mom active enough to gain independence and she agreed.

Mark and dad brought food for everyone and we all ate. I was very excited to hear Dad mention he was going to receive a wheelchair tomorrow which can go in the shower so mom can have that pleasure again.

5:16 Doctor Taylor's nurse called and I repeated to her most of the talking points I listed in the note I sent to him (above.) Mainly I asked him to please stop Dad from giving Mom the medications that keep her from doing her physical therapy.

The nurse said, only Dad was allowed to make that decision. I said, Doctor Taylor was the one who prescribed the medicine, so he might be able to use the information of the terrible situation it has caused, to change the prescription, so Mom doesn't live like a zombie for the rest of her life whenever any one visits. The nurse said she would try to

explain to doctor Taylor and I thanked her.

5:30 While Mom was eating the hamburger Dad got for her for supper she sat on the edge of the bed and asked Dad for the box behind him. She asked him to put it under her feet. So she ate her supper while exercising her feet on an amazon box.

This could be an important moment if dad doesn't have a backlash about it.

6:00 Dad closed the door and said good night to me.

2/27/25 report

6:00 AM I sent yesterday's APS report to Shell, the Adult Assistant's Manager. See 2/26/24 report.

7:00 I found Mom alone and asleep with the lights and TV on. I turned them off. Dad was in the kitchen, so I asked if they wanted Raisin Bran for breakfast. He said yes and rather than waiting for Mom to wake, he turned on the lights and told Mom I was coming with food. I brought them cereal and a fruit cup. I can see she is already drugged with Dr Taylor's medicine.

7:15 Mom could just barely eat and I took their tray when they were finished.

9:00 Dad came in the living room to get the lift so I knew he was moving Mom. He was trying to connect the sling to the lift without lowering the lift. I lowered the lift and we connected the sling to it. I pulled Mom into the living room with dad aiming her and Mom calling out, "what do I do?" It's hard to believe Dad still pretends we don't notice the difference between Mom completely drugged out like this and when she is responsive and happy as the drugs wear out. I can only guess that it's because he got away with it so long, when his boys including me, didn't visit for so long. It became a habit incapacitating Mom with Dr. Taylor's overmedication.

9:10 Mark arrived. I left the room to let Mom, Ashley and Dad talk to delirious Mom.

9:30 I went downstairs and Shelley was there. It's good that she got to see what Mom looks like overmedicated. We all were joking about how overweight I am. It may be helpful to see how the family uses humor to avoid discussing the terrible situation of Mom's overmedication by Dr. Taylor. When Ashley asked if Mom if she wanted to do her workout Mom said, "what what what".

9:43 Mark and I left the room so Mom could have privacy to exercise.

10:30 I have to go to an appointment in Austin so I left.

3:27 Dad sent a text canceling golf tomorrow and having Ashley try coming at four o'clock instead of nine o'clock on thursday.

Considerations

I have to guess that Shell suggested Ashley come later hoping Mom will not be, "sleepy" as Dad calls it in the mornings. That would be an excellent adaptation if Dad didn't drug mom when anyone visits or when Mom speaks to doctor Taylor on Facetime.

This situation is more challenging than Shell can have expected in spite of my warnings. It will either require patience and a lot of exercising with Mom while she is drugged, until we can stop doctor Taylor and Dad diplomatically, or Shell may have some influence with doctor Taylor herself.

5:30 . I arrived from Austin and asked if Mom and Dad had eaten. Dad called out of the bedroom that he was changing Mom and that they ate trout. He also said that wednesday was canceled and Ashley was coming at four instead of nine on thursday.

Dad kept the door closed all evening and I knew it was because he didn't want me to see Mom up and alert. Mom and Dad were involved in lively conversation which I couldn't hear because of the volume of the television. But I have to guess it was more gaslighting from Dad about how I should leave them alone.

2/26/24 report

7:30 AM Dad fixed scrambled eggs, jelly toasts and grits. Mom was far too drugged to eat them so Dad kept repeating that he overcooked the eggs. Mom then asked for something to eat and Dad made cinnamon toast.

8:40 Mom said, i've got to get up. She repeated many times I've got to get up. And then she said "Joe, Joe Joe",
Dad was sleeping next to her as she called louder. Joe joe i'm peeing.

8:43 I Created a group text with Ashley and Shell, Ashley's manager. I sent the following text.

Shell and Ashley

I'm Joe 2. Sadly Dad drugged Mom this morning after extensive conversations this weekend. So it will be still harder to exercise Mom's legs and feet but we have to follow the instructions left by Byran the Physical therapist even with Mom sluggish.

When we can build her up with exercise and she's walking with the walker, she can go to the bathroom and both of them will be less stressed when she needs to go.

Ideally we can get Mom in shape before we have to enlarge the bathroom door against Dad's wishes. We'll get Dad and Dr. Taylor to stop overmedicating Mom as soon as we can.

Thank you both for your commitment.

Joe 2

8:58 I sent another group text to Shell and Ashley

Mom was too knocked out to eat her eggs, grits and toast this morning. But she did eat cinnamon toast afterward. Mom has been calling Dad to help her get up, meaning that she needs her diaper changed, for the last ten minutes. Dad is not waking up and Mom is not changed.

9:06 Ashley arrived and I told her nothing has changed. Dad woke up when Ashley came in the room and told Ashley about the breakfast that he said was overdone, and that he gave her cinnamon toast instead. He also made a joke about how this little office adjacent to the bedroom was the only room in the house that is his.

9:17 I told Ashley that Mom needed to be changed after sending her a text with the same information twentyfour minutes earlier. Ashley said that Mom did not tell her she needed to be changed and she said that she always tells her when she needs to be changed.

Ashley asked Mom if she needs to be changed and Mom said, yes. So Ashley closed the door to the bedroom to change Mom.

The last time Ashley wrote in her journal was Thursday last week when she arrived late and found Mom and Dad sleeping like they were today. As usual, she blamed the people who "don't know how to drive" for her tardiness. She wrote a few lines in the journal about how Mom and Dad were sleeping, so she would let them sleep.

9:30 note to self.

I will suggest to Shell that Ashley could have a much easier time of keeping her notes if she used a notepad on her phone, so she can use voice to text dictation like I do for my daily report to Adult Protective Services. Ashley could send her report to Shell everyday who would have an easier time of cutting and pasting it to the database or spreadsheet where her records are kept.

9:54 Mark visited with coffee for Mom and Dad.

10:00 Mark, Dad and I went to the driving range, Michael's hobby shop and Home Depot just in time to get back at 12:50

12:50 as I installed the new pull knob on Mom's chest of drawers, Mark asked Mom if she had been sleeping all day and Mom still delirious said "Yes". Ashley then said they did her workouts and cleaned her up. Ashley left at one o'clock.

12:58 text from Ashley

I left a lunchable in the fridge for tomorrow.

1:30 We discovered the electric skillet on and I sent Ashley a polite text telling her that she should be careful about that.

1:32 text from me to Ashley

That's a good idea for whenever you want to leave food for days ahead. But you also accidentally left the electric cooking skillet on. That's something you want to be very careful about.

1:30 Dad did Mom's ostomy and went to sleep with Mom. Ashley probably should have done the ostomy earlier. Dad is over polite about not wanting to inconvenience Ashley.

2:20 Ashley sent another text.

I didn't use anything. I just made her a PB&J. I didn't cook anything. That was probably on from when your dad made breakfast.

2:22 I texted back to Ashley

Could be. That's dangerous for it to have been on all day. Dad said he probably left it on.

5:00 Dad fixed supper and Mom was just coming out of a day of Dr. Taylor's overmedication. Mom went through her exercises with me and practiced wearing the

vertical lift jacket while Dad was cooking chicken dinner.

5:30 We ate and Dad closed the bedroom door and said good night.

6:00 Set up an appointment for the housekeeper to watch mom while we take dad out to play golf for the first time in two years wednesday at two o'clock.

2/25/24 report

8:00 AM All is quiet. Mom is overmedicated with doctor Taylor's drugs and Mom and Dad had a fruit cup for breakfast.

9:15 I went in to watch Meet the Press with them and Mom said, "Can you get me in the bathroom" and Dad said no. So I knew Mom would need to be changed shortly and I left.

11:00 Mark fixed food for mom and dad. We brought mom into the living room with the lift.

1:00 One of my ex students called to let me know his mother died that morning and they had already taken the body away. It was a very sad conversation and Dad suggested I contact Social Services to let them know he may be in danger of predatorial people wanting his house and property. So I made a report.

1:40 I spent 30 minutes exercising Mom with all of the exercises Byran (the physical therapist) left instructions for us to do with her twice a day.

2:50 We brought mom back to the bedroom with the lift.

3:00 Dad heated up a frozen apple pie and we ate thin slices to make sure we didn't ruin our appetite for the gumbo Mark was fixing for our supper.

6:00 Mark brought great gumbo.

6:15 I did my workout with p b s news hour and we all went to bed early.

8:48 Dad sent me a text saying I shouldn't tell the world about what is going on in the family. I said we should all be proud of everything our family does starting now, so we're happy to share it with everyone as a good example.

I said he should come and play music with me once we get Mom healthy and I posted the song I wrote about him.

<https://youtu.be/Aj4usUDvMJA?si=J8Tc-ob1R7XHMNkR>

2/24/24 report

7:00 AM Mom is completely incapacitated this morning but I brought them shredded wheat and wiped mom's eyes with a warm wash cloth.

10:00 Mom was completely out of it.

11:00 Dad cooked excellent potato soup. Dad thought I took mom's ice water and I found it next to the bed. I'm sorry, dad is keeping Mom incapacitated on a Saturday because of me, but I hope I can have a long-term effect of getting her off of Dr. Taylor's drugs so she can get exercised and independent.

12:30 I brought mom and dad chocolate. Dad was pretending he was delirious and Mom was knocked out, but they both took the chocolate.

1:50 Dad came out of the bedroom and left the door wide open with mom spread eagle on the bed with only an unattached diaper.

2:07 Dad took out the trash along with a diaper. He left the door open and returned to Mom asking, "There's alcohol if you want it." then he laughed. I didn't hear Mom answer but he said "do you want water?"

3:00 Dad walked in the livingroom where I was watching television and sat next to me. He said that when all this is over , he hopes he still has his good family. He said he thought it would be a good time for me to contact Adult Protective Services, let them know everything is alright now and for me to go home because he has a nurse taking care of Mom in the mornings.

I said, I can't leave until mom gets on her feet again and can do some things for herself. He said I wasn't taking in consideration the fact that she has pulmonary fibrosis and what that may be doing to her.

I said, "it is a tragedy that mom does have that illness but that isn't what's keeping her

from exercising and enjoying the last years of her life". I said, "doctor Taylor prescribed the wrong incapacitating medicine four years ago and didn't realize Mom was not about to die back then."

Dad said that at some point him or Mom was going to die and it would not have changed anything by my being there annoying them the whole time.

I said, "if mom dies under these circumstances, being drugged out so much of the day like a zombie and unable to exercise and enjoy the end of her life, he and the family would never see me again." He said that would be a relief.

He said he and Mom were happy before I arrived to help. I said that Mom says yes and no and yes and no and we pick whatever we want to believe when she is drugged out with prescribed drugs given to her by doctor Taylor or drunk with you at night. I said "you don't know if Mom is happy or not because she's a zombie so much of the time."

I said, living like a zombie is not happiness, no matter what Mom is prompted to say when she's on doctor Taylor's drugs or your alcohol.

Dad said the Adult Protective Services are just going to say that everything is fine here, and if they don't he can hire a lawyer and I can't afford. I said, "if he wants to defend himself like OJ. that's up to him, but it would be better if he just stopped giving mom incapacitating perscription drugs and let her exercise to get well."

Dad said he could make a counter claim against me with the APS and I said that would be very helpful because the more light shown on this terrible issue of doctors, drugging elderly women the better. Dad said we could take about it later.

4:00 I asked mom if she wanted to hear my new song I almost have memorized and she said yes. I played it for her and she said she liked it. Then I told her a story about a friend of mine who chose drugs instead of playing with the Safely Limitless band, but who I gave three thousand dollars worth of musical equipment to because i'm generous like Mom and Dad were. Mom said I probably learned a lesson from that. And I said, I don't think I could stop being generous because because I had such a good example.

4:30 I asked Mom and Dad if they wanted sweet potatoes with butter for supper and they said yes. We ate them and watched some m s n b c. Dad said Nikki Hayley couldn't win tonight in her home state but she could get some momentum until trump gets convicted.

8:26 Dad is making sounds downstairs, probably taking another of Mom's diapers outside, like he does all night.

2/23/24 report

5:43 AM TV Still on

7:00 I fixed fried eggs, jelly toast and grapes. Mom is completely overmedicated. I wiped the sleep out of her eyes with a warm moist cloth. Dad said he was going to take a shower and went in the bathroom. I got Mom to pull herself up on the bed with the trapeze and she asked for Dad to change her. I told Dad, Mom wanted to be changed before he took his shower and he came out of the bathroom as I left the bedroom.

8:57 I sent a message to shell the manager of Adult Assistance.

Message To Shell

Dear Shell,

I hope you are feeling better superwoman. And thank you for being so considerate about keeping your distance while you are infected with covid. I know that must be a huge challenge in your line of work.

Everyone is enjoying our time with Ashley and we have even offered to help with her GED studies. Dad is especially good at math and it would be great for Mom to see us doing intricate projects like that with Mom helping. Mom is especially good with current events because she loves to read the paper, when she isn't overmedicated.

Thank you so much for communicating any urgency you have to Ashley about doing the exercises in spite of Dad pointing her to domestic jobs and anyway from fitness activities. I know it's going to be hard for Ashley to accept the idea that such a charming man as Dad is so focused on keeping Mom bedridden, but he is confused by the insurance company's requirements and he's ninety years old.

We are working on the medication problem with communications to Dr. Taylor but any mention of exercise stopping medications to Dr. Taylor and or Dad with your authority will help.

Please help keep Ashley's focus on exercising Mom and suggest to that when

1. Dad gives her chores to do instead of exercising, or 2. when Dad overmedicates Mom

during most of Ashley's duty time or 3. when Dad releases Ashley early it is not in the long-term best interest of anyone to take advantage of the temptation to enjoy short term time off.

Ashley has a list of exercises and required times in spite of Dad's charming dismissals and Mom's drugged and ostomy sensitivity and complaints. Mom has very clear signals indicating what is really wrong with her, even when she is completely incapacitated with prescription drugs.

When Mom shouts "i'm sick i'm sick", there may be nothing in her ostomy bag but she is full inside her and on the verge of having a bowel movement. It's precarious and uncomfortable for her.

When she is overmedicated and shouts "I need to get up. I need to get up," There may be nothing in her diaper, but if she is overmedicated, and she needs to urinate, she thinks she can get up to go to the bathroom, till she remembers she has to use the diaper till she gets walking again.

Ashley has seen very little of Mom's actual lucid personality or actual communication level because of Dad's overmedicating Mom during the day. Yesterday was one of Mom's worst days but it all seems very easy to Ashley because Dad is controlling the situation with various levels of medication and he excuses everything Mom doesn't want to do. Today is going to be another bad one because Mom is out of it and even if my brothers and I can get Dad away from the house to get some sun and healthy activity, it's going to be tempting to want to go along with Mom's wishes to sleep all day.

I don't think It will help for me to try to explain this to Ashley because of her education and experience level but if she is prepared by you, she will know how to assist Mom and future clients without, considering them on the verge of hospice like she described her previous clients to us.

Thank you so much for your understanding.

Joe 2

9:09 Ashley arrived and Mark was very concerned that I keep my legs closed because I was wearing a bathing suit while I washed my clothes. He transferred his concern to Mom because she mentioned the same idea when I visited her in the bedroom. Ashley

said, she wouldn't look at the length of my shorts and I said to mom, "Ashley is more mature than the Broome family." Ashley laughed.

9:30 Dad and Mark left to go to the doctor and I brought my clothes from the dryer to Mom's bed and asked if she wanted to help me fold the clothes. Mom acted upset and said, no. Mom said, I need to go back to austin. I told her I was going when she can walk. I said to her and Ashley, "when Mom has her independence again and isn't trapped by medication, I will feel free to go back and play with the band."

I reminded mom that last time I left. They stopped the nurse and the physical therapist. I said that I have to be in the house every minute to get her back on her feet again.

I said that I didn't understand why Dad didn't let Mom use the vertical lift jacket to exercise her feet and walk her into the shower or enlarge the bathroom door so Mom use the lift to be taken to the toilet.

I said, we don't have to enlarge the door if we exercise her feet fast enough to get her walking with the walker soon.

Ashley said the door was not big enough even if we took the door off the hinges and I repeated that we will need to enlarge the door 3 feet wide if we can't get her feet exercised quickly enough.

Mom started saying "I'm sick. I'm sick" and showed me her ostomy which was puffed up very tightly with gas. Ashley was in the bathroom so I told Mom we will wait until a Ashley gets back and we'll show her how to release the gas. While Ashley was in the bathroom, I sent her the following text with a photograph of Byran (the physical therapist) sitting Mom up to exercise her feet on the floor.

Message To Ashley

We are all very happy with how Mom has taken to you and let's you work her feet and legs. But there are at least two signals you should definitely learn about.

Mom has very clear signals indicating what is really wrong with her, even when she's completely incapacitated with prescription drugs.

When Mom shouts "I'm sick I'm sick", there may be nothing in her ostomy bag, but she is full inside and on the verge of having a bowel movement. She's worried someone will move her and cause an accident. So you may need to apply pressure around her ostomy

to empty her bowels when she starts to say, "I'm sick I'm sick."

When Mom is overmedicated and shouts "I need to get up. I need to get up," There may be nothing in her diaper, but when she needs to urinate and when shes drugged, she thinks she can get up to go to the bathroom. Then Mom remembers she has to use the diaper. When we can stop Dad and Dr. Taylor from drugging Mom and she gets walking again she can stop these fearfull attempts to get up.

Until then we need to work out Mom's feet and legs to get her ready to walk. This is a picture of Mom working with Byran yesterday. This is how he gets her to work her feet on the floor.



When Ashley Came out of the bathroom I told her about Mom's bubble in the ostomy and how to release the gas by pinching up one edge. I explained how Mom fans away the smell with her clothing as her part of this procedure.

Ashley said she shouldn't do it until she has to change the ostomy. I said that it happens too often to wait for ostomy change and she went and put on rubber gloves. She lifted up the edge of the seal and pushed down the bubble.

Ashley started massaging around the ostomy and stated that there was clearly a bowel movement waiting to emerge. She attempted to massage it out and explained to Mom what she was doing. She said Mom's abdomen was hard with feces. I said it may be that she is very, constipated because we've all been eating a ton of chocolate since before the beginning of Valentine's day.

I left Ashley and Mom to watch Friends comedy series for a long time. When dad and Mark got home, they asked Ashley to fix lunch for Mom and she did.

1:00 Ashley left, and shortly after that Mark left as well.

3:00 Doctor Taylor's secretary called on Dad's phone while he was in the kitchen. I took the opportunity to explain to Judy that Mom needed to have her medications reconsidered so she was not knocked out all day and unable to exercise. I gave Dad the phone.

4:30 Mom said she was hungry and I told her I would make her some steak. As I was fixing the food, Dad started emptying the dishwasher and was clearly very angry at me. He said, he never overmedicated Mom.

Evidently someone I informed him about Doctor Taylor's overmedication in a way that upset him.

Dad slammed the door of the cabinet and the drawer of the dishwasher and I said, "I am sure you never did it on purpose but you were told in 2019, 4 years ago, that Mom was soon to be in hospice because of pulmonary respiratory illness and shev was given medication to keep her from suffering while she died."

I said, "there was a miscalculation about how strong and healthy Mom is and the medication needs to be adjusted to allow her to exercise and get healthy now." Dad said, "you know more than doctor taylor?" I said, Doctor Taylor doesn't know what's going on

because you give mom the incapacitating medication every time he talks to her on Facetime.

5:00 I gave mom and Dad steak and spinach salad cut to bite size. But Mom was way more drugged out than usual for that time of night and had trouble eating. Dad finished her meal.

6:00 I started my nightly exercise and for the first time Dad interrupted me asking me to come watch a news item with them. I could see that he wanted me to see that Mom was out of it. He obviously wants me to think Mom is permanently incapacitated, because I have provided a lot of people with evidence that Mom is not.

Dad would never do anything like this of his own volition. But he has always been in control of the entire family his whole life and the Insurance Company's have caused him great concern and confusion about how incapacitated Mom needs to be to receive assistance and my absentee brother's with power of attorney go along with anything my Dad says.

10:30 It's hard to know how far Dad will go when he is backed into a corner. But it is also obvious that, as Dad is exposed and relieved of unnecessary responsibilities and confusing insurance policies he forgets the problems he's caused and goes on with our happy family life.

2/22/24 report

8:00 AM I asked my parents what they wanted for breakfast and Dad said they already had cereal. Mom is obviously knocked out with overmedication. I asked her if anyone got the sleep out of her eyes and she said yes , then no , then yes , then she said "I need it." So I wiped her eyes and she helped me dry her eyes with the other side of the cloth.

8:30 Mark arrived and unwrapped his beautiful tie dyed shirt.

9:00 Ashley arrived and ate breakfast, then Mark, Dad and I went to the store to get groceries.

10:00 We returned from the store and Ashley met us saying Mom was just brought back in from outside, she has done her exercise and had a good massage.

10:15 Dad went back to the store with me to return some items and when we returned Connie was visiting with Mark and Mom drank a large cup of lobster bisque.

10:30 Mom said she wanted to go back to the bedroom and Ashley moved her there. Mom was still almost completely knocked out with over medication.

11:00 I left the room because I already saw the doctor Martin program Mom and Dad were watching.

12:00 Ashley helped me move the television set and left telling me that dad said she could leave early. This is how dad got rid of the last nurse by squeezing her out bit by bit when Mom was too medicated to work with.

12:41 Dad came out of the bedroom to get wine.

I called Byran the physical therapist to ask why he didn't come on thursday and he texted back saying that Mom was too ill to exercise thursday.

Someone is going to have to receive consequences for drugging Mom and leaving her ostomy in precarious states so she can't exercise.

Is it the Doctor, Dad or those with power of attorney who are going to have to be reprimanded, so Mom will start being cared for appropriately?

Message To Dr. Taylor 2/22/24

Dr. Taylor

Many years ago, Doctor Taylor said that Betty Broome would be in hospice in a few months and Dad was provided medication to sedate and comfort Mom, putting her out of her misery. The medication stops Mom from walking or talking when it is all provided at once. (Dad makes sure Mom is completely incapacitated whenever she Face Times with doctor Taylor.)

I called Doctor Taylor more than a year ago and asked him to reconsider Xarelto, which paralyzes Mom and any other medications that keep her from exercising. Dr. Taylor's answer was that he thought "I am being selfish". I have no idea what he meant by that but it sounds suspicious.

Now, years have passed and Mom gradually found herself bedridden because she is never allowed relief from that medication, since she did not die according to plan.

I think Mom has suffered as a zombie long enough to convince the cruel Doctor Taylor, my controlling Dad and my absentee brothers that Mom is stronger than they thought.

Please change the medication so Mom can enjoy the rest of her life and participate in the physical therapy Dr. Taylor has also prescribed for her.

Joe Jr.

1:46 Dad came out of the bedroom with a diaper so I went to visit Mom who was up and alert. I told her it's thursday and I wondered where Byran (the physical therapist) is? She said, "he still could come." Dad said he would call. Dad also said three times that he wanted to sleep so I left the bedroom. Dad doesn't like for anyone to see Mom when she is fully conscious.

4:00 Mark came and talked to me and Dad.

4:15 Byran the PT visited and gave Mom an excellent workout because she wasn't overmedicated.

5:00 I fixed clam chowder for Mom and Dad And asked mom what she wants to do once we get her walking. She said she wants to walk to the graveyard by the edge of the neighborhood and I wrote it on a list. Dad repeated his statement he always says that he wants only to make mom happy. I said, "but we need to think of Mom's long-term happiness rather than just eating chocolate and watching porn." Mom laughed.

5:35 I did my exercise for an hour and twenty minutes.

8:05 Mom is complaining about a wound and Dad says he will put medicine on it now if she wants him to change her diaper.

It will only be fair for my brothers to have to beg their care givers to change their diapers and put medicine on their rashes from improper hygiene. They need to visit long enough to recognize the difference between Mom medicated and unmedicated. They then need to apply pressure for doctor Taylor and Dad to stop immobilizing Mom so she can't exercise.

2/21/24 report

7:00 AM Mom appears to be medium dosed today. Probably just the Xarelto or the calming drug and not both of them because she is able to speak.

9:30 Ashley moved Mom in the livingroom and massaged her feet and legs. Teresa, the

house keeper said, Ashley exercised Mom but I didn't see it.

10:00 Neal brought shirts and dye to tie dye shirts, and we all turns doing them during the day as we watched videos on youtube about different techniques.

10:30 Dad, Mark and Neal went to the store.

11:00 Mom said I could take her outside and I called for and waited for 9 minutes for Ashley to help until I used the lift to pick Mom up. Ashley came to assist after I hooked Mom to the lift. Ashley kept saying things had to be done differently than the way I was doing it and complained to the housekeeper as I moved Mom out the door with the wheelchair. We stayed outside for 8 minutes in the sun and brought Mom into the bedroom.

Ashley said Mom was past being able to get to the toilet and I said only till we enlarge the bathroom door. I said, right now Ashley could improve Mom's life enormously if she used the vertical lift jacket to move Mom into the shower, let her sit on the bench and luxuriate in a hot shower she hasn't enjoyed in years.

Dad hasn't allowed showers or others comforts. With a larger door Mom could sit on the toilet and stop jumping up in bed from fear when she needs to urinate. She could also irrigate her stony. The way she should have been when she first had the operation so that she would have a regular B. Eing time each day. It appears Ashley has started to see this job as an obstacle.

11:15 Dad and brothers arrived with food and we all ate chili fretoes. Mom then slept till 3:30.

3:30 Natalie arrived to tie dye a Tshirt and talked to Mom in the bedroom

6:00 Neal fixed excellent sauteed trout for us all, which could have used a little lemon but was extraordinary.

8:00 Neal and I had an argument about why he shouldn't leave so soon when he hasn't been in the house long enough to see the dynamics causing Mom constant suffering. It ended with me saying that he needed to use the power of attorney to get more things done with regard to Mom's health, in defiance of Dad. (Enlarge the bathroom door, stop dad from overmedicating mom so she can exercise properly) Neal said he thought I was jealous of him.

I don't know whether he meant I was jealous because I wasn't able to leave parent's house or because he was given the power of attorney. But it seemed like something he was prompted to say by someone in his life who didn't take care of her mother appropriately.

Either way Neal is incorrect about me being jealous of him. I consider myself extremely lucky to have the strength and opportunity to pay Mom back after a lifetime of ignorantly oppressing her with Dad and my brothers.

I will never take Mom for granted again.

Message to the adult help manager Shell. 2/21/24

Shell

I hope you feel better soon. Ashley told us you got covid last weekend. Please take care of yourself.

Coincidentally, I planned to contact you on Monday to let you know my fears in the first message I sent you have come to pass. But I waited till now hoping you feel a bit better.

Dad is very charming, my family is very polite and Mom is sleepy from overmedication and often upset by her precariously over full ostomy.

Mom doesn't want to move but needs to exercise throughly at least twice a day.

Ideally, Dad should be instructed to enlarge the door to the toilet so Mom could sit on it and have her ostomy irrigated a few times to make her regular. And she should also be taken to the shower for a though and enjoyable cleaning. But at the very least the physical therapist requirements should be met.

Dad opposes these levels of care in a variety of ways, with medication and Mom's precariously under cared for ostomy. But I have already contacted Adult Protective Services and based on Mom's level of improvement from their last visit, will determine the action they take.

I would so much rather the APS find Mom improving from her atrophic and isolated state and them being happy to let our team, which includes you and Ashley, care for and built up Mom's fitness and confidence.

My brothers thought it would be helpful to Dad and Mom to get Dad away and be active

while Ashley was with Mom . Instead Ashley seems to have taken her cues from Dad who doesn't want anyone to take his place and Mom who is usually overmedicated or angry for fear of being moved with a full ostomy.

I recognize this is challenging to address psychological obstacles but Ashley has not completed more than 15 minutes of exercise in total for the week and a half she has been with us. She is very proud to display her additions to Dad's jigsaw puzzles and acts out the punch lines to her favorite comedy TV program she gets Mom to watch.

Remember, Mom is drugged and will say yes to anything suggested unless Dad has left her ostomy full, then she shouts "I'm sick, I'm sick" and asks to be left alone to sleep.

Ashley may need a reminder that she can not respond to Mom's needs when she is on her phone in another room. But Ashley could not have known till now that Dad has been working against her with his charming distractions, family and meals.

Thank you for taking on such an important task. I know it must be profoundly fulfilling to help with something so transformative as the fitness of loved ones.

2/20/24 report

7:00 AM I woke up and asked what Mom and Dad wanted for breakfast. Dad said Mom is as bad as she's ever been and doesn't want to eat. I got a warm wash cloth and she wiped her eyes. I wiped off the rest of her face, which seemed to upset Dad who brought her a glass of coca cola and wouldn't let Mom use the dry part of the washcloth to dry her face. I left the bedroom.

It looks like Dad may be planning to squeeze out Ashley the assistant with gaslet excuses he is pretending to be receiving from Mom like he did the last assistant.

9:30 Ashley and Mark brought Mom into the livingroom with the lift. The last time Ashley was here Mom was comfortable in the living room for almost 2 hours, but this time she was shouting, "I'm sick" and "I need to go back to the bedroom". This almost always means Mom is overflowing with her ostomy. Dad said he would take care of Mom before he left but he didn't.

10:00 Dad went to his doctor's appointment. Mark and Ashley had Mom stand on her feet with the belt for thirty seconds but Mom kept saying she was sick and I still didn't

realize Dad must have left the ostomy full for Ashley.

Neal arrived and we all ate pastrami sandwiches Mark brought from the store. I spoke to Ashley and said that Mom needs work on her feet and legs to get her back in action. I demonstrated how I use the rubber bands to exercise Mom's legs and feet. Ashley said it would take a long time.

1:00 Ashley left for the day.

3:00 Neal, Dad and Mom had a conversation in the bedroom which was the first time in a long time Mom was able to participate around Neal because of her medication levels. Mom asked about the property in Oklahoma on which there was a well and Dad said he sold it.

Mom said, you never told me you were going to sell it or asked me. Dad said I told you 10 times. Dad went to great lengths repeating that he always tells Mom everything ten times before he does them.

When Mom is on medication during the day or alcohol at night she doesn't remember or respond to anything appropriately and is easily gaslit or led to say anything which is convenient. I wondered if Mom had ever heard about the selling of the property when she wasn't overmedicated or drinking with Dad.

Neal explained to Dad that he shouldn't transfer the remaining property under current amounts but instead should transfer it in the nineteen seventy three amounts.

Mom interrupted again saying that she wasn't told about selling the property. Dad said again that he always tells her ten times. Neal said that he was here during that transaction and that Mom did know about it.

Mom said that years ago they went to the old property and the man who lived in front of the property lent them a truck because the ground was not good for the car. Mom said that when we went again, "why didn't we bring them a box of cookies or something for their trouble?"

Neal said it was nice of her to think of that. And Mom said that they even sent us pictures of their children.

Since this was a rare opportunity for Neal to talk to Mom without being drugged or drinking, I thought he should have talked about exercising her feet and becoming

independent rather than Finances.

I have been suggesting for Mom's assistants to irrigate mom's ostomy so Mom could become regular. I have sent prices to the family for the bathroom door to be adjusted so Mom can get to the toilet and be less dependent. That could have been a good topic for them to discuss in Mom's rare daytime moments without overmedication.

When Dad and Neal went for supper sandwiches, I told Mom she's going to have to start the thinking for herself because she's been in a drug and alcohol cloud for 3 years. I told her she's going to slip away without having experienced life all these last years. Mom said "I'm old" and I said Yes , "that's true and someday you're going to die , but you are missing all of these precious years to prescription medication and alcohol." Mom said, she would think about it.

I told Mom that Ashley could take her to the shower tomorrow because the lift and the lift jacket will allow her to do so. I told her she could benefit by the good pressure and warm water, which is one of the best benefits of this house. She said she would ask Ashley tomorrow.

5:00 Dad, Mark and Neal brought sandwiches from the barbecue place and Mom was urgently needing Dad's help with the ostomy and smelled of feces. Dad clearly planned an ostomy emergency while Ashley was here, but Mom protected us from it by saying she was sick and having us carefully move her back to the bed. This is probably why Dad hadn't overmedicated Mom and why the conversation with Neal was so lucid. Dad's ostomy sabotage was still waiting, but now it was supper time and he brought Mom a sandwich and she couldn't wait any longer.

Dad had to change Mom's ostomy with the sandwiches in the room. When they finally got to eat their sandwich Mom asked Dad if he wanted part of hers. He put on a big show saying that he was full and that half of those sandwiches were too much for him.

I'm concerned about Ashley's inefficient use of the time. When we leave, taking Dad for opportunities to do something other than care for Mom, we return and Ashley takes pride showing how much of the jigsaw puzzle she has completed or does some exercise during the commercials when watching Ashley's favorite Friends comedy. The time we have witnessed Ashley exercising Mom, in the week and half she's been here, totals less than fifteen minutes.

6:00 everyone was done for the night Except for dad's constant trips to the trash with Mom's diapers.

2/19/24 report

7:00 AM I made breakfast for Mom and Dad. They ate it all this time But by the time Ashley arrived mom was out of it.

9:00 Ashley arrived Mom And mom tried to communicate with her. She put a lifting belt on Mom and Mark and I lifted her onto her feet. Mom said she wanted to sleep and we all left the room.

9:10 Mark, Dad and I went To Whole Foods to pick up some lunch.

10:30 We heated the soup when we got home. Mom was complaining of stomach pain and did not want to move or eat. She is obviously overmedicated. Dad seems to have done this on purpose to start convincing Ashley to stop exercising Mom.

10:50 Dad came out of the bedroom, ate the soup we bought but mom says her stomach hurts, like she always does when she is overmedicated or her ostomy is overflowing. Dad may have set up both to discourage Ashley.

Message To Ashley...

Don't give up but I tried to warn you about Dad. Dad was able to squeeze the last nurse out by discouraging exercise with Mom and convincing Mom she doesn't help.

You will start to recognize days like today when Dad purposely overmedicates or leaves Mom's ostomy uncomfortably full to discourage Mom from letting you exercise her feet. You should not let Dad know ahead of time when you are going to do anything which, prepares Mom to walk.

I know it makes Dad sound like a monster, but he is 90 and very confused because of the insurance requirements and corroboration from guilty family members who don't visit often enough to see what's going on. You will have to be clever and think for yourself to pick the right times to get Mom healthy.

12:18 Mom is uncomfortable and wants to be left alone.

7:00 Mom started to come out of her overmedication around 2:00 pm but was

exhausted from the drugging until around six. I brought them banana shakes made mostly a frozen bananas and milk.

2/18/24 report

7:00 AM Dad called me down because he made breakfast. I was sitting with Mom when she shouted, "help me wake up" as dad brought in the food.

10:00 Dad went to Walmart for diapers.

11:00 Mark visited Mom and asked why I haven't been to the gym. Dad arrived with diapers.

12:00 Dad gave us potstickers for lunch and leftover spaghetti for Mom. Dad brought me a wet washcloth to wipe my hands.

3:00 Dad kept Mom isolated most of the day. When I did get to talk to mom for a minute she made a poop sound about Ashley when Ashley's name came up. I hope Dad isn't gaslighting mom against her.

5:30 Natalie brought Catfish and potatoes for supper. I got to speak to Mom while they were getting supper ready. Mom acted very upset with me.

6:00 Dad closed the bedroom door and told me "good night". You can tell when Dad is excited and about to get drunk with Mom. It's been an uncomfortable weekend for mom with dad keeping her up and drinking in the evenings.

Mom is being incredibly patient waiting for Dad to treat her like a human being.

2/17/24 report

We have to get Dad through this predatory behavior. It's a dangerous psychological phenomena created by the predatory insurance and pharmaceutical company requirements.

1:53 AM Quiet night so far, probably because the cold front came in. That always keeps Dad in bed as much as possible between diaper changes.

7:00am I fixed them eggs and bacon and scrubbed Mom's arms with exfoliate. She fell

asleep.

8:00 Dad worked on bills and watched Blondie and Dagwood with me making unusually bad distracted jokes.

9:00am Dad said, "Mom went without her oxygen all night last night, so she's a little slow today." I guess he overmedicated her and was making excuses and unnecessary comments. But hopefully no one in the family will fall for the idea that mom is suffering from lack of oxygen and she passes out during the day. That is always overmedication that knocks her out that way.

Brian called and talked to mom while I exercised her legs with the rubber band exerciser. The hair washing woman came and washed Mom's hair.

10:00am Mark came in with a large bag of underwear for Dad. I just bought over \$100 of underwear for Dad two months previously. Maybe Dad threw it away in immature defiance of my pressure to stop him from overmedicating Mom.

I asked Mark if he could convince Dad to let Mark watch Mom while I take Dad to the gym. Mark said it is too cold.

I went in the bedroom and Mom was asleep. Dad said he knocked over his medicine for a whole month.

11:00 Mark took Dad to Home Depot to get some parts for the sprinklers. As he left, Dad told me Mom was asleep and wouldn't be able to talk. I checked on her and she was pretty knocked out.

I asked Mom why she thought Dad wouldn't let her use the vertical lift jacket to exercise her feet. I told her she could use it to take her first satisfying shower in years when Dad gets home because the lift fits in the shower.

She said, "your dad wants to take care of me and stop talking about exercising". I reminded her that she has had the vertical jacket for over two months and dad doesn't let her use it.

I put the jacket on and suspended myself from the lift for the fifth time, to demonstrate to mom. She looked encouraged and said, "it's good to see how it works." I told her I would bring roller skates next time I go home so she could practice roller skating around the house with the lift and the vertical jacket. She laughed.

I put the lift jacket away so it wouldn't upset Dad and and I let Mom sleep.

12:00 Dad and Mark returned with soup and salad which we all ate and Mom and Dad, went to sleep after Mark left.

3:00 Door was closed when I went downstairs.

5:45 Dad was going in and out of the bedroom leaving the door open but Mom was asleep. I did my exercise, unsuccessfully attempted to have Mom pull her feet up in the bed with the trapeze because she just wouldn't do it after all these months. So it appears that dad has convinced Mom not to let me wipe her eyes with a warm wash cloth in the mornings or pull herself up with the trapezes for exercise. I kissed her head and said good night.

6:30 I told dad about the Svengooly movie for the night, he asked mom if she wanted to see it. Later I met him in the kitchen where he threw away food I then ate out of the trash.

It's understandable the family doesn't know what to believe about dad when they have little one on one time to decide. Most families are used to a doctor or someone saying a family member is ready for hospice or dying, and everyone else believes it.

In this case, the easiest way to understand the urgency about Dads isolation of Mom and the complexity of recognizing their dangerous self-destructive downspiral are some obvious indicators.

1. Dad cannot discuss medication without losing his temper.
2. I purchased a hanging vertical lift jacket two and a 1/2 months ago and Dad hasn't allowed Mom to use it once. Even though it will completely eliminate any problem with getting her off the floor if she ever fell again and even though she is motivated to try it to exercise her atrophic feet and move to the shower and toilet.
3. Dad has not stopped allowing and providing Mom with alcohol even though it's not allowed with her medications and her only falls in the past were because of alcohol.

Two of the members of the band I play with have agreed to come play in Houston because of the extended time it is taking to ween mom from Dad's Insurance initiated stock home syndrome. But it's better than doing it the way the police suggested, by taking Mom away to have her tested. Adult Protective Services have not determined how they are going to address the problem and I can only hope it will not be as radical as

the police.

9:30 pm Dad set up all of utensils needed for breakfast and lunch tomorrow and mom was completely passed out. It appears they have been drinking heavily.

2/16/24 report

2:00 AM Tonight was a noisy night but I didn't go down to see Dad's performance.

5:27 I went downstairs for the first time.

I took mom and dad, a banana smoothie for breakfast. Dad said he has to fast for his blood test at nine o'clock.

Today's gaslighting performance was particularly obvious when Mom shouted out of context, "you need to go someplace today." That wasn't enough of the days gas-lit message for dad. So Dad took over, talking to mom like she was Lassie trying to tell us that Timmy was in the well.

Dad said, "Oh, you want us to leave so we can develop ourselves and get healthy away from the house?" Mom exhausted and overmedicated nodded yes. So dad got his message out that he wants us to leave today.

He also wanted to leave a message with Ashley about fixing a spaghetti lunch for all of us.

Dad's performance continued, he asked me to get Mom a wet rag and when I returned to put it on her eyes like I have for weeks Mom became upset and said, "I don't like it when you do it that way." Dad was prepared to take over but I just let Mom have the rag and didn't respond.

The sooner we can get Dad and Doctor Taylor to stop overmedicating Mom, so dad isn't tempted to spend hours gas lighting drugged and susceptible Mom with prepared statements each day, the sooner they can both enjoy their lives together and separately like a healthy couple.

9:00 Ashley arrived and Dad drank something so he can't go for tests today. Mark arrived and we went to the grocery store where dad said they were out of meatballs for the spaghetti lunch but he picked up a few things.

Ashley appears to be motivated to get Mom ambulatory, but she is also very young and

tempted to isolate herself from Mom as much as possible on her phone. Let's hope her focus on Mom's health comes first.

10:02 Watched friends with ashley and heard about her collection of friends memorabilia. Mom did some of her leg exercises during the commercials.

Mom was in the living room from 9:15 till 11:30. Ate at 11:15.

Mom appears to be very happy with ashley as a friend and helper. She doesn't mind Ashley repeating all the lines from the Friends comedy series. In fact she seems to like laughing with Ashley.

1:00 Ashley left at 1 o'clock and Dad closed the bedroom door so I didn't see Mom until three.

3:00 Dad came out of the bedroom and indicated that Mom wanted to sleep. I spoke to mom and she was up and alert but said she wanted to sleep and it looked like she had been prepared for alcohol. Dad made a couple more comments about my needing to go back to Austin and I didn't cause any disruption by saying why I needed to stay.

All it will take is one extreme unexpected and highly overmedicated experience with Ashley and dad will undo what we have done so far.

Dad won't be able to set up another fall until Mom starts walking and heavily drinking again. But we do need to keep her alert enough for exercises so Mom can get the point of walking and become independent. That way she can keep herself standing correctly and avoid the next fall.

We have to get Dad well through this predatory behavior. It's a dangerous psychological phenomena created by the predatory insurance and pharmaceutical companies requirements.

2/15/24 report

7:00 AM I got up at 7 this morning and went in Mom and Dad's room to ask what they want for breakfast. Mom turned to dad and asked, What do I do? What do I do? She was almost crying but I resisted the temptation to mention that she was overmedicated again. Dad suggested raisen bran with strawberries and I told them shredded wheat was in the pantry.

It's going to start becoming a waste of money to have the exercise girl if we can't stop doctor Taylor and Dad overmedicating Mom. Dad was happily ready to do something with any of us this morning who wants to help him get out and get in shape. But we have to help Mom survive Dad's dark side.

9:00 Ashlie arrived, put Mom in the lazyboy for exercise and Dad, Mark and I went shopping, to the driving range where Dad said multiple times he will never play golf again and we ate at In and Out Burgers. It was excellent!

12:00 Mark suggested we get the car cleaned during our outing tomorrow.

1:06 Ashley may be hinting she wants her emotional support dog with her at parent's house because she mentioned it a couple of times. She also said she will need help to lift Mom with a support belt Monday. She doesn't seem to understand Mom's feet are going to need to be built up to walking. But I do love her enthusiasm. As long as she remains safe, her high expectations can only be positive. Dad likes her.

2:22 Dad left the door open when he left the bedroom to get a drink. I went in the bedroom and talked to mom, who was completely lucid and talkative. When dad came back he saw Mom was unmedicated and sent me out saying they were going to sleep.

3:00 Byran arrived. He said Mom was very alert when he left at 3:45

4:45 Mark came to visit and had a great conversation with Mom but didn't seem to notice Mom was less medicated and that Dad was leaving Mom out of the conversation. Mom suggested we all go Mall walking tomorrow. She said we should buy her something. I asked what Mom wanted us to buy for her and she couldn't hear me from the living room. I said that you asked us to buy you something, and I wanted to know what it is you would like for us to buy. Dad said that I misunderstood mom.

5:00 Mark left saying he would return tomorrow but that it will rain.

Dad is probably going to see that his overmedication routine is obvious before he sees it was not ever necessary to contend with the predatory John Hancock insurance. So Dad may need to be consoled with a very healthy and busy schedule when we finally get Mom safe from overmedication.

2/14/24 report

12:20 AM Dad's performance started early tonight to prove to me Mom's clear headed night was a fluke the night before. He made plenty of noise to get me downstairs to see that mom was out of it.

7:00 am I brought mom and dad breakfast of milk, sliced peaches and bacon which they devoured instantly.

Those with power of attorney need to call Dr. Taylor or take Mom's place being drugged for so much of every day.

I understand it's complicated to imagine Dad could have 2 such separate personalities but you would have to have time with him to experience his petty and intermittent vengeful competition with me and also his cruelty medicating mom at various times and strengths to control people's perception of her competency.

Message To new adult assistance manager Shelly.

Previous assistants and therapists have been lulled by Dad and Doctor Taylor's overmedication, into less and less responsibility, rather than remaining assertive and pushing Mom's progress. In spite of the fact that our foes are psychological and out of your hands, it mustn't tempt us away from the progress we can make against atrophied limbs and self destructive gaslit nights.

I'm really glad to have you on board and I feel confident you are capable of persistent incentives while we work to stop Dad and Dr. Taylor from sabotaging Mom's progress with medication. Thank you for any assistance you can provide with what ever is required to make Mom and Dad physically and mentally healthy.

Thank you so much!

Joe Jr.

9:00 Theresa, the Nurse and Ashley visited today. Ashley arrived a little late for the second day in a row. The nurse didn't come till 4:00 and she is completely complicit with dad's requests for her to do nothing.

9:15 Mark dad and I went to the driving range and putted for a while afterward. Then we went to a Mexican restaurant and ate excellent nachos where I rediscovered that both Mark and Dad become confrontational when they are drinking alcohol. We came home

and Mom gave a good review even though she was clearly still somewhat medicated.

1:00 Ashley spent a lot of time out of the room and had her things in her hands to leave more than five minutes early. Dad made a big deal out of separating the medications into the dated slots mom's medicine dispenser. I don't know what he was implying, but Mom is definitely getting a little bit stronger in spite of the continual overmedication overnight and during the day.

One good indicator is that she got her skin lotion out on her own and was applying it to her rough lower arms after Dad, Mark and I came in from weeding the garden.

6:30 Mark brought chili for supper.

2/13/24 report

2:15 AM The fire alarm ran out of batteries and I went into Mom and Dad's room when dad was in the bathroom. Mom was completely lucid and alert. It's very frustrating that one of the few times she is not over medicated is at such a late hour. She saw I had the smoke detector and said Dad would know where the batteries are. I said, I know where they are. It was great to hear her voice without the crunchy sound. She said OK, and to go back to sleep. I kissed her forehead. Dad saw me changing the battery in the fire alarm and thanked me.

6:20 The bedroom door is open, so something is up. I went in the kitchen for tea and dad walked in after me. He says a long list of activities which will happen today, including the new 4 hour assistant, Veronica the hair washer, Byran the physical therapist and Dad has to go to the Doctor.

6:25 I went in to the bedroom to wipe mom's eyes with a warm wash cloth and she said, "cold cold cold". I asked her to rub her eyes with the cloth and she asked, "What do I do? cold cold cold."

So it looks like Dad has prepared Mom for her busy day with an extra dose of debilitating medication. I sat down and twice Mom asked Dad, "how do I get up?" She was touching her ostomy bag which has been an indicator for me to give them privacy for a bag change. As I left the room Dad Seemed to be trying to smooth things over by saying, as if her question was logical, he would wait till before he goes to the doctor to change the bag and he closed the door behind me.

It would be an especially important day for Mom's boys to be here.

Veronica came and washed Mom's hair. Shelley came and made apologies for Ashley who came a little late because of traffic. Ashley is the new daily assistant.

Dad showed Ashley all of the house. And how to use the equipment, then Shelly left and dad had to go to the doctor. Ashley was really nice and Mom seemed to like her.

Ashley didn't do all the items on the list but she helped with lunch. But it was only the 1st day and Mark and I spent a lot of time talking to Ashley.

Mark went out later in the day to get supper but Mom spent all day in bed again. It is a special challenge to get Doctor Taylor and Dad to stop overmedicating Mom, but at least we have someone now who is going to force mom's lifeless drugged body around.

2/12/24 Report

Staying up all night to write reports about mom and dad took its toll and I slept late today.

10:30 AM I went to mom and dad's room and dad signaled me in which is rare. And I knew he had some performance planned. He said Mark had gone to get food.

Dad said that mom wanted to watch cooking shows so we watched how to make onion rings and steak.

11:00am I tried to get mom to exercise her legs with the rubber band but she was unusually angry saying, "I don't want to do that I don't wanna do that" I didn't push her because I could see. She was overmedicated late in the day and she must be exhausted by now.

11:50am Mom said she was hungry and that she felt sick and became short temperature with dad repeating i'm sick. Dad said, usually a stomach pill will stop her from feeling sick.

11:57 Usually when mom is sick, they asked me to leave because it means she wants her diaper changed or something done with the ostomy.

Dad asked me if I wanted to see how to change the ostomy and because I have been instructed seven or eight times I said it wasn't necessary. Dad clearly had something planned and I didn't want to go through another sad ostomy performance.

12:04 From my room I heard mom call for dad. I know mom doesn't want to participate in this macabre theater Dad has adopted over the years to convince visitors like myself

that Mom is bedridden for the predatory insurance companies.

In my conversation with medicated mom, I asked her when she thinks she would be able to walk again. I asked her what her lucky number is and we'll say in March. that will be the day she walks. She said Brant's birthday is her lucky number. 31

Mom appears to be a victim of Stockholm Syndrome (controlled by her caregiver husband) and Dad is a victim of Munchausen by proxy (Addicted to his self imposed and self destructive role as an over medicating caregiver for his wife).

12:15 Mark arrived with an incredible reuben from downtown and mom was less medicated enough to eat, but not able to communicate normally.

4:00 Dad has kept mom isolated in the bedroom all afternoon saying she's not feeling well.

7:00 Dad came out of the bedroom and I got to say good night to mom.

2/11/24

Considerations

Dad can't let Dr. Taylor, nurses, therapists or those with power of attorney talk to Mom unmedicated. It would break the illusion of Mom's bedridden state Dad has maintained at the expense of his own health and personality for many years.

It's disgusting to see Mom blithering with medicine and disfigured with drugged inactivity or more mildly dosed for family visits. Dad is well practiced with perscription medication controles to keep the illusion Doctor Taylor told Dad to expect many years ago with his hospice diagnosis.

Now we know why Dr Taylor said I was being selfish when I asked him to change the paralyzing medication. Dr Taylor and Dad convinced themselves Mom needed to be put out of her misery with perscription drugs. But Mom is strong!

After years having to convince everyone Mom was incapacitated for the predatorial insurance companies, and in Dad's somewhat weakened and isolated state, he has become defensive about maintaining this macabre routine of precisely overmedicating Mom to meet the variety of visitors.

Only Living with Mom and Dad exposes the deception because Dad can't keep Mom paralyzed 24/7. Luckily part of Dad's affliction is short term memory and when we stop Mom's drugging Dad will start to enjoy his life guilt free. Few family members visit often enough to be stuck with a memory of over medicated Mom. We will all respond to her in her newly healthy state.

It is challenging to see a parent making destructive or hurtful choices after a lifetime of depending on them but Mom and Dad are still involved in the world enough that it would be no problem committing quite a lot of time with them if their confused spousal competitive habits and predatory insurances weren't causing Dad to sabotage Mom's health with overmedication.

Ironically it's the destructive choices which Dad makes against Mom's alertness and fitness, which don't allow me to give them privacy Dad says he wants. Gas-lit Mom says she wants to be alone as well.

Sometimes I wonder if Dad is unconsciously dangerous against Mom to keep his sons visiting more often. And at the same time telling us to visit rarely to hide his dangerously confused choices.

The doctor misdiagnosed Mom many years ago as a hospice patient and Dad has been unnecessarily putting Mom out of her misery ever since. The doctor is actually doing the overdosing but Dad makes sure mom is knocked out even when the doctor face times on the phone.

Mom could be healthy in a matter of weeks with encouragement, exercise and appropriate medications.

It's torture working with people who are fighting against their best interest. But it's worse if we wait till they are completely out of control and incapable of regaining their senses.

Catch 22s

Let's say your elderly dad is well adjusted and charming so he can over medicate your mom for years to classify her as bedridden as required by predatorial insurance companies.

Now imagine your mother is so compliant, as a fifty's housewife and overworked mother, that she submits to being isolated and sedentary, even to the level of being

dangerous to her health.

Then think of what it's like to be the only family member educated in psychology to recognize these two in their self-imposed death sentence.

How much is the Doctor who supplied the sedating and paralyzing medications complicit with the father for slowly torchering and killing the mother over a period of years?

How much are those with power of attorney complicit and accountable?

2/10/24

The TV never went off from bed time till morning.

3:00 AM Dad made coffee and brought it to the bedroom.

3:45 AM Silence

5:00 Dad goes in the kitchen and returns to Mom who says she needs to sit up higher.

Dad says there is a problem with the trapeze and after several times Mom saying she can't drink her coffee Dad makes some adjustment and closes the door.

6:15 it started raining and Dad fixed breakfast for himself and Mom. Dad asked if that was all she wanted and took the tray.

6:35 Mom started coughing for a long time and I gave her a drink of water and wiped her eyes with a warm cloth. She asked what my shirt said and I said Safely Limitless. She said, go to bed and I left.

Unless Dad medicates Mom again she should be able to talk at 9:00am today.

8:52 The hair washing woman arrived and rang the bell.

9:15 Veronica left.

11:00 Mark came, bought mulch and barbecue lunch for us all.

12:00 we started watching elementary and Mom was clearly impaired with Dad calling attention to it. Her pill dispenser with the days marked on it was open as a clear indicator Dad was making some kind of point about whether mom was medicated or not. But mom was medicated all day and unable to do much more than the simple rubber band exercise I did with her twice.

That appears to be trying to have confrontations about the medication.

1:00 Mom said she wanted to sleep. I left the room. I wanted to tell dad he should consider talking to Doctor Taylor about changing the medications, so his caregiving and the new caregivers will have less of a challenging job working with Mom.

Connie brought banana bread and I fell asleep for the day.

7:00 I told dad Svengooly was on with a new movie I'd never seen but he didn't wake up.

2/9/24 Report

5:40 AM Quiet all night till Mom spoke quietly

5:45 Dad Spoke quietly

6:11 Dad said I'll change you after I get us coffee.

He left the bedroom and I went in and used a warm wash cloth to rinse mom's eyes and hands.

6:15 I left the bedroom and lay on the couch. Dad went back in the bedroom with coffee. He quietly talked to mom for a while with her answering. The only thing I could hear was that he was talking about hiring someone to be with her in the mornings. After some time Mom fell silent and Dad continued for 30 minutes or more.

6:50 Dad, changed mom and took some diapers out to the washroom. So I went into the bedroom and talked to mom about what she was watching on TV. I remembered that my cousins went to see the beatles on ed sullivan. Mom didnt remember. Dad asked me to take the bag of diapers out to the trash can which was on the street.

I came back and saw TV interviewers talking about the comparison between Comey's sabotage of Hillary and the recent Biden report with malicious unnecessary comments against Biden. Mom was unresponsive. I asked if mom wanted to exercise her legs with the rubber band and she said no.

I brought her and dad some iced tea and Mom said she never drinks ice tea. Since I bring her tea almost daily I was convinced she was overmedicated. I asked how she was doing , and she turned to dad and asked loudly "what do I do?"

7:10 I left them alone.

1:00 pm Mark came to work on the trees and dad helped so I spoke to mom for a while. I asked her if she wanted to try the new vertical exercise jacket she hasn't tried yet after more than a month. She said she wasn't ready.

Dad came in and said I shouldn't make him look bad by telling Mark I was afraid he would lock me out of the house if I left to do errands.

Mark took dad to go get bird seed. And was gone for an hour so I had time to call Home depot and ask about installing a door wide enough for mom's wheelchair and lift to fit into the bathroom. Home depot hung up several times so I contacted Lowe's and they started to set up an appointment but we were cut off while the woman was having some technical difficulty with her computer. The door would cost between \$300 a \$1000 and much less if we didn't. Install a hung door but just a archway leaving more room for the wheelchair or the lyft.

2:30 When dad got back , Mom told him I was talking on the phone about installing the door and dad became very upset saying "don't try to run my house." I said Mom wants access to the bathroom when your not here. Dad said I would be welcome in the house if I wasn't here all the time. I said I can't leave until mom is safe. Dad said i'm not helping Mom.

5:00 I fixed bagels with cream cheese and marmalade for Mom an Dad.

7:00 Dad Texted a schedule which did not nessissarally include a nurse he's been saying he was going to get for mom in the mornings.

2/8/24

2:02 AM Dad took out diapers and put towels in wash.

2:45 TV went silent

5:30 Dad got up to make coffee.

5:38 I washed Mom's eyes with a warm cloth.

9:00 Mom called me into bedroom with Dad laying on his side facing away from her. Mom was sitting up and asked that I go back to Austin and take care of my yard and business. I told her I would as soon as she could walk me to the car.

9:44 Dad used the lift to bring Mom into the living room and put her on the chair. She was shouting incoherently, "where is my back? Where is my back?" She was obviously overmedicated so I left the room and documented this.

12:00 Byron the Physical therapist arrived and needed to honk his horn to be let in.

Mom was overmedicated so I called the PT after he's finished to see if he can assist reporting Dad's abuse of medication. Dad overmedicates Mom to meet his imagined

need to convince the insurance companies need for a classification of "bed ridden".
Byran didn't want to get involved but said that if I have suspicions Dad is over medicating
mom I should tell the nurse and the doctor.

12:55 Adult protective services called saying that dad didn't answer his phone when
they called period I told them I would prepare him to answer if they could call back
within ten minutes.

1:30 Dad came out of the bedroom saying that aps just called to check up and that I
shouldn't ever say "poor mom". I said, good suggestion.

6:00 Mark brought prime rib that he cooked. By this time Mom was able to sit up and eat
again.

2/7/24 TV turned off at 4:03

4:05 AM Dad starts talking quietly.

4:09 Dad takes a load of wash to the machine and diapers outside.

4:09 I put a warm washcloth on Mom's eyes and gave her a dry cloth to dry her eyes like
I do most mornings. Dad returns and suggests I watch a documentary about 1177 break
in world communication.

4:17 Mom says she wants to sleep. Dad turns on the TV as I leave the room.

4:24 The TV is still on.

4:30 TV is loud Dad asks, "It's 4:30. Do you want breakfast or a donut?"

4:38 Dad leaves the house dressed saying, "you can watch TV."

4:54 I told Neal Mom is not badly medicated yet and to come see her if he wants to be
able to talk.

4:56 Neal came to Mom's door and while he was emerging from the door mom said,
There's dad. Then he came to the door in the light and Mom said, "that's Neal, how's my
Neal. Neal said, hey Mom, it's too early to get up and he left.

5:00 Dad returned with Macdonalds breakfast sandwiches for us all.

5:39 Still watching MSNBC

5:44 I asked if they need anything and said I was going to sleep. Dad was asleep and
Mom said, to leave the TV on because she's up for the day.

5:46 I hear Mom say, Joe Joe Joe Joe, then she says , I need a diaper. Dad sighs and says
I'll get a diaper.

5:49 Door closes with me on the couch outside indicating Dad was changing.

7:30 Neal went in the bedroom with his computer.

9:00 Theresa arrived and cleaned the house while brothers arrived
Soon Brian came with more breakfast and Mark arrived for a full day hanging with Mom only partially medicated for the 4 brothers.

The head nurse for home assisted services came and spoke to all of us together asking and answering questions fairly well. The only thing which was not addressed satisfactorily was how to adjust the medication so Mom could talk and exercise when her assistant visits to exercise and care for Mom's ostomy.

We all ate ribs for lunch and Mark pruned the rose bushes. Brian and Mark left in the after noon.

4:45 Neal talked to Mom alone.

5:20 PM Dad discussed with me about how much it will cost to have the nurse work with Mom for 4 hours a day on weekdays. He said that John Hancock gave him enough for approximately 4 years with mom. I said that if he would adjust her medication, she would get well quickly and it wouldn't take 4 years.

Dad lost his temper and started saying. Mind your own business. I said, Why don't you want to talk about changing medications and letting Mom get healthy? Dad said, you don't know how many times Mom has talked to Doctor Taylor. I said, every time I have seen her talk to him on face time she was overmedicated. He said you don't know how long we talked to Doctor Taylor this morning. I said I know that Mom didn't talk to him this morning and he said, no you don't. I said yes, I do because you would have had her overmedicated if she would have talked to Doctor Taylor.

Dad became upset and said that it's none of my business. I said I have to stay until it becomes safe for Mom. Dad asked when are the police coming? I said, it isn't the police? It is Adult Protective Services. He said, When's the last time you talked to them? I said I only send them reports. I hope we work out the overmedication problem before the APS does something drastic.

5:27 Dad went into the bedroom with Neal and Mom where Neal stayed for almost an hour.

2/7/24 Message To Dad

Text

I think it's worth thinking about your psychology to push forward through this this new

focus on Mom's health and how it can free us all up to be more active now many of us are retiring.

I think your Dad and your Brother or a combination of them both inadvertently caused you to believe that once you accept something, you are stuck with it forever. Maybe Bob rubbed your nose in broken model planes and complaining about repeated playing of favorite records till you thought fairness was like a red balloon you outgrew before getting your fair share.

There is a good side to your tragic acceptance of suffering, which allows you to continue to function at a high level and compete in your career. But the bad side of this psychology is the when you are finally convinced some part of your body, life or some habit is insurmountable you accept it like an idea from a sad short story or poem.

Once you decided about 15 or 20 years ago that you and Mom were finished, and your boys were still toiling in our careers, you used all your cleverness to develop an exit strategy. We were only seeing you 15 hours a year on holidays so you pointed all your attention to accumulating and simplifying the transfer of your inheritance to your boy's. This single minded disposal of heirlooms, land sales and overmedication of Mom took precedence over your and Mom's health. We saw you go downhill quickly in a way which did not match your obvious vitality and potential fitness.

But your boys are retiring now and I think it's time to realize that human beings are plastic and can change in dramatic ways. You have to believe that instead of defending and digging in your heels about keeping Mom from getting better and keeping us from seeing her get better, you and she can change and have free time to enjoy life. It's time for recapturing your health.

Mom can get healthy, but it's going to require a helper which you think is too expensive because of the way you were raised by depression period parents and your shocked response to the difference in the prices of things nowadays.

You have a powerful tendency to want to pass down something to your kids and it has caused you to make mistakes about selling and giving away things which were much more nostalgic and valuable than the little bit of cash you are saving and accumulating. You have to get over the fear of spending money when it comes to letting you and Mom enjoy the best years of your lives. You've already taken away a lot of Mom's precious time by keeping her overmedicated when she could have got up and exercised. Mom needs to be independent for you to be independent and happy.

You don't have the experience with medicine and physical therapy to motivate and help Mom. You need to hire someone and it may as well be one person who can do the 1. ostomy, the 2. physical therapy and 3. medication in a motivational way. The change in medication is very important so Mom is not incapacitated for the hours the assistant is working with Mom.

I began this focus on psychology by telling you that your response to your brother and father was a system of acceptance which worked in your favor to survive and compete, but causes you to give up once you finally accept something. This is not the time to accept and give up with the bad habits you stumbled on to with Mom.

It is time to start from here becoming everything you can be with all of your artistic, athletic and charming skills.

Let's start having a lot more fun and enjoy these years you are wasting in confused response to predatorial insurance companies.

Just think about health and fun with the family like you did when you were young.

2/6/24 Dad's Announcement

Good news. Dad just said he's hiring someone from 8 to twelve weekdays. So we need to start planning things to do every day while someone gets Mom in shape, so she can start coming with us after a few weeks of daily workouts.