

Mon, 11 Aug 2008

11:25 AM

Late again

<p>I ran out of gas in Pensacola last night and was afraid to call in to work this morning. When I did call in CMSgt Barrino said that she would come get me. Her and Lt Boone drove to Pensacola and when they were on their way, my friend Travis had a friend of his, Eric, go get some gas and bring it to me. I told the Chief that I had gas and she told me to stay put, they would still come get me. They did, then followed me to my house, waited for me to put my uniform on, then followed me to work. While at my home I noticed that the light in my son's room was on and thought it was strange that it would be on, since I don't recall leaving it on. The door to the house was left unlocked and I have a pretty strong feeling that someone was in my house. When we got to work I went with Cheif Barrino to see the first sergeant, MSgt Zellers. They mentioned that the Chief and the Lt had gone to my house looking for me and looked in my windows and noticed that the house was "filthy". He said they could turn it in to DCF, but that they wouldn't. He asked me to give a drug test and I consented, then Lt Boone took me to the drug testing place to take my test. Her and I both noted that the test overseer guy did not follow proper procedures for labeling the cup first, then me initialing it after the sample was in it and it was safety sealed. He put the label on afterward and I never did see him put the security tape on it. We then went to the hospital, where they administered a blood test to check for alcohol. While at the hospital, Lt Boone recieved a call telling her that an appointment had been set up for me at Mental Health with a Dr Pearson for the next day. I called mental health to confirm the appoinment, even though I wasn't sure why it was made as I already was a patient there and already had a therapist.</p>

Security: Public

Location: Work

Mood: Pissed off

Music:

Tue, 12 Aug 2008

11:41 AM

Agreement

<p>I talked to the shirt today and we agreed that we would be straight with each other. He said there were Court Martial possibilities, and possibly a command-directed psychological evaluation or maybe an MEB board. We also agreed that he would come by my house on Monday and take a look at it. He gave me some commissary vouchers.</p>

<p>Went and saw Dr Pearson that afternoon and rather than giving me counseling, I felt like she was just interviewing me about what had been told to her by my command.</p>

Security: Public

Location: Work

Mood: Stressed

Music:

Wed, 13 Aug 2008

11:45 AM

Emergency Room

<p>Today I got to work at 0710, it was not a bad day. I had an appointment with Dr Chandler at Turning Point at lunchtime and he again confirmed my ADHD diagnosis. He gave me a strategy for being on time to work.</p>

<p>DCF came to my house this evening and told me they recieved a report of the house being unsanitary, dog feces all over the floor, bad odor, me self medicating with alchohol and me being depressed. They took pictures of my home and talked to my son (away from me). They asked if they could offer any help and I said I would like someone to come out and help with my parenting and organization skills. They said they would do this.</p>

Security: Public
Location: Work
Mood: Enraged
Music:

Thu, 14 Aug 2008

11:50 AM

It was the Dr

<p>This morning I got to work at 0714. Chief Barrino was here and asked what was wrong. I told her the DCF came to my house last night and she said I should talk to the shirt.</p>

<p>I talked with MSgt Zellers and he told me it was Dr Pearson that called DCF. I told him the allegations and he said he didn't know where she got some of the things from, such as medicating with alchohol and an odor in my house, since no one had been in my house supposedly. He agreed that no one should have entered my house without my consent and that if he was to do that he would call the police first.</p>

Security: Public
Location: Work
Mood: Disappointed
Music: