

Standing in the doorway watching my heart sank. There in the far corner of the room sat my daughter, curled up, rocking back and forth. Her monotone voice made me wonder if she was laughing or crying. With her face hidden in her knees, I hear myself say, "Renee, stop being a brat." Shaking my head, I walk away, thinking what can I do?

Memories of my daughter's past behavior had taken over my brain again.

The insanity hangs over me, as I sit on the edge of my bed, my feet tingling, my heart racing, my head throbbing, as my mind tries to shake the turmoil that is left over from my nightmares.

Chapter 1

The June air was suffocating inside the dinner, with business booming, there is no thinking time. My gut instinct kept interrupting my concentration, the feeling that something isn't right ate at me all night. I felt sad and anxious at the same time so by the end of my shift I am exhausted. I drove home in a daze with the feeling of doom pushing me to drive faster.

Blurb

18 year old Reene's state of mind took her to a fantasy world. Her subconscious took her to the psychiatric ward. This true story is from one mom's experience as she struggles to understand and help her daughter with her new diagnose.

In the back of book are resources to help those who need to understand.