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For Speedy: Stories of Psychosis,  
Compassion and Conspiracy

By Jason S. Page

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Speedy: your life, your compassion and your work shall not fall to dark. I will make sure of that. - Jason



January 15 2017: **Psychosis relapse: Leave nothing behind but to the trash**



Speedy displayed his artwork on the walls in his apartment.

On April 10th (Sunday) Speedy and I rearranged everything in his apartment and cleaned it spotless with anticipation of good friends coming over as I knew Speedy was in dire need of having other people over, especially female energy.

With an invite to over ten people, only one person showed up, who gave me all the attention and hardly any attention to Speedy. I interrupted him and invited Speedy to show him his research binder on topics ranging from Economics to Quantum Mechanics. He looked at it and made it appear to Speedy that he thought it was all rubbish (He later blamed me for leading Speedy into this.) When it was time for him to leave he gave me a hug and said goodbye to me but not to Speedy. On his way down the stairs Speedy responded "What the F\*\*\*"



Days after a friend and I check the garbage can, mostly looking for the library DVD's I checked out for Speedy. The entire can was filled with all of his work, mostly all shredded.

Tuesday night I get a call from Speedy late at night desperate for me to come over. I told him I was exhausted from working all day. On Wednesday, Speedy started to shred all his work. He went through three shredders he later told me having to return the jammed broken ones he exhausted at the local Target. He also destroyed his laptop and TV paranoid that his apartment was bugged.

When I spotted Speedy outside his apartment, he did not want to invite me inside and said that "Tim is the Devil." Please refer to Chapter on "Few Years Under Bad Influence: Plants or Crazies?"

From this point on Speedy has been chronically missing and homeless in Chicago, mostly Uptown area until shortly after a sexual incident that I originally thought was assault with a homeless elder, Speedy fled across country, off route 40 since Memphis TN, to California, all mostly on foot, a three and a half month journey. Speedy confronted me in our last correspondence his contention that the sexual encounter was consensual. Please refer to Chapter on "Conflicts in Sexuality to Sexual Fluidy"



One of Speedy's many files, his research and work on understanding everything from Economics to BioAPI/Psychotronics and Quantum Mechanics.



September 18, 2016:

## **Understanding Schizophrenia through Pondering the Question of Psychotronics**

When discussing what Speedy was going through from March through April, I was convinced at that time of the possibility that Speedy was under duress of psychotronic harassment so I consulted a medical doctor with experience with the psychotronic issue as she related to the psychotronic question of the Code Pink director. She recommended and resting assured that if Speedy was being covertly attacked that anti-psychotics do circumvent that issue as effective they do with naturally occurring schizophrenia and she also mentioned the use of aluminum based paint on the walls of the house and a myler blanket that Speedy can cover himself with would also be effective in guarding against such wireless harassment.

None of that came to fruition with Speedy's relapse and regardless of the cause of Speedy's condition, he is still relentlessly pursuing his voyage to break into Area 51. Last we heard just a few days ago, Speedy posted on his Facebook that he was soon entering Nevada and that people can come hang out with him soon in Las Vegas. Speedy also described himself as scrawny, being skin and bones which concerns me more the possibility that he is under some kind of duress, if not by his mind and voices alone, by some exterior influence the likes of make for patsies and self termination missions. We hope that this is not the case and Speedy is just going through his own mind game, which for schizophrenia appears for all purposes an outside force imposing his thoughts, voices and delusions. So for the sake of congruence with understanding what Speedy is going through we might as well model his experience as him being under duress of an exterior control as such would be the case of psychotronic harassment.

So there are three main components that interact with someone going through a schizophrenic episode: The voices that stir the thoughts into delusions. The delusions develop as a coping mechanism to help the individual understand their circumstance, when the voices that stir the thoughts forge reality. At first the thoughts become oppositional to the voices which results in suffering. Eventually, and as the case of Speedy, the voices become less violent and oppositional as the thoughts become more accepting and agreeing to the voices. This condition results in compliance with the voices that comes in congruence with the person's delusions. For Speedy, voices have been calling him with his delusion to pursue Area 51, and he may not know what he will be doing at Area 51 until he gets there-in which case he will consult his voices for direction.

This is a perfect scenario that would go along with a psychotronic episode, to setup Speedy for a self-termination task, to go to the very place that according to his sister, "he would always avoid" suggests such suicide mission, which is why I have pursued every avenue to insure Speedy's safety when he should arrive and begin to trespass Area 51 and doing everything I can to encourage his safe passage through the states and Nevada.

So whether or not the cause is psychotronics, in the case of Speedy, the result is very likely the same in either case. Area 51 is a top secret high security military base with land mines and snipers on guard. It is no joke to play with such facility. I am hoping the actions I set in motion will prevent the likelihood of any deadly force in the case of Speedy.



## **What To Do: Speedy Heading to Area 51**

Sunday August 28th, 2016 I get a call from a Police Officer out of Brownsville TN, after letting Speedy on his way having Googled Speedy's name to get my number. She had dropped off Speedy in the town of Mason, at county line 59 and 79 intersection, bought Speedy a Power-aide and a sandwich. Speedy had told her he had a pop tart that morning while traveling through the town of Jackson and that he was traveling the country to get to Area 51 in Nevada. His next stop, Memphis. The officer asked her supervisor if there was anyway to hold Speedy because she felt he was not right. He just had two packs of cigs and a little change on him, nothing else but the cloths on his back. He was lucid enough that the officer could not hold him. And she did not have any of his psychiatric background on him until she returned to the station to look it up from what has been written up on my social media support group for Speedy.

So you have a loved one who is schizophrenic that is on a mission to go to Area 51. Area 51 is surrounded by 50 miles of landmines and snipers. It is way more dangerous situation than someone wanting to go to the White House. I spent hours trying to lookup a contact for Area 51 security with no luck. I wrote up a FOIA to the CIA request for a statement of future incident that Speedy's life would be secured and he'd be returned to treatment. Still awaiting that response. However, in all my efforts, the only real traction I got is when I called a lieutenant of the Nevada State Police. He took down all descriptive information about Speedy and his mental condition and said that a state wide alert will be issued and he reassured me that they would get him into treatment at an area hospital, closest one being in Las Vegas.

I also got it out on the tricity ham radio network an announcement to be on the lookout for Speedy and to provide him food, water and company. I also sent out a PSA to all the local radio stations, though I did not get any returned response.

This is a difficult situation, there is the temptation to want to get Speedy hospitalized if at all possible, however if he is lucid and not wanting to be hospitalized we need to respect that and do everything we can to provide Speedy a safe passage for his journey. That involves reaching out to the communities he is going through and asking that they support him in his needs. Getting it out on the radio, local authorities, ham radio networks and small town shops. Of course as Speedy gets close to Area 51, the present danger will put him in the hands of the authorities, and as they have been alerted, they will respond accordingly to Speedy's mental health needs.

## **No Hope: Down the Dark Road of Alien Conspiracies...**

Speedy would read about all the alien conspiracies. I noticed he had read some books by David Icke and watched and learned from the 6 hour documentary "Ring of Power." He would also chronically get pumped up listening to the dubstep song "Endgame" by Muzzy which lyrics purports no hope for humanity with alien race bent on taking over. He also had, years previous participated in organizing with utopian focused organization "The Zeitgesit Movement" that delve into every conspiracy but the alien stuff.

Just after Speedy's latest disappearance in August I reached out to a UFOlogist, asking (I still have yet to give this information to Speedy and it seems he's willing to connect with Speedy as he also lives in Chicago):

"What is your understanding of current exopolitical influence in the direction of things, if you can at least express in a whim. What are the stakes, threats and hopes?"

He responded (Eric Donnelly):

*If one looks at encounters of the third kind and up globally and historically going back about 150 years, there's an odd trend. Different geographical regions see different alien beings, as though the Earth itself was divided up and given to different species – each with their own particular goals. It would seem like there's almost of loose "exodiplomacy". In the U.S. we see the archetypal and esoteric grey or "Zeta-Reticulan" with their odd psi powers and nefarious connection to the U.S.'s black budget agendas. There is a heavy bias towards Anglo-American ufo lore, and so there is no surprise that there is an overfocus on the political aims of this one being.*

*However, the big picture is not nearly that simple. For instance, if you look at many South American encounters you'll find a short, aggressive brown aliens with skin like steel. English encounters are often with a fair skinned, spiritually enlightened, tall, pacifistic beings. Likewise their tends to be a variance of craft from region to region – fastwalker, deltoids, pyramids, etc.*

*Perhaps it is a mistake to employ our human models which arise from our collective experience of dealing with scarce resources – but one needs to start somewhere, right? Perhaps consciousness or meta-consciousness is a scarce resource in the universe – an extreme low entropy point that attracts these beings who each seem to have their own “politics”. Now, are they petty like us, and divvy the Earth out rank and file according to a brute pecking order? That’s difficult to tell. Is our consciousness necessary for some means of propulsion – capable of collapsing the wave function in a quantum mechanical sense? Is it our genetic material they need? Is there a higher spiritual order that is interested in having us ascend or transmute to a higher form? All of the above? To be honest, I don’t know – I simply try to put the pieces together and sift out of the wheat from the chaff.*

*My gut suspicion runs along the lines of the evolutionary model – that we are effectively being “groomed” for an ascension from our current level of consciousness, and that all the beings that we encounter are close to the same plane that we’re on. They are effectively big sisters and big brothers (and that is not to say that some of our siblings may be going astray from the plan, or may be desperately ill, or may have horrible sibling rivalries). Likewise we, one day, may be big brothers and sisters to another race – or even to ourselves.*

*So to express it in a whim:*

*Given the exponential explosion of sightings after the first nuclear detonation, I surmise that our siblings are deeply concerned, first and foremost, about our suicidality. I think, for many reasons, that should the nukes fly, our siblings will be quick to pull the gun from our hands before the bullet flies from the chamber.*

*About your friend [Speedy] – I'm not certain what avenues and vectors of research he was looking into, but there is some frightening stuff. Most of it deals, in my mind, with the possibility of a "false disclosure" coming soon – as the 50's-80's were an era of backwards engineering some of these crafts.*

*The trouble now, from a military-surveillance-industrial-social engineering standpoint is, "How do we unveil this?" Killary recently made a brief public statement about UFO's as a sort of wink at her Deep State pals – a detente to keep them at bay with various leaks. To have such a cadre of establishment mafiosos be the puppeteers behind a meta-cultural shift of consciousness is horrifying to me, both in its implications and in the logical steps that follow.*

*There are many people who are aware of what's going on – so if he has a sense of isolation about this – it is quite akin to the "Elijah complex" as we call it. 1 Kings 19:13-18. There are many thousands – perhaps millions – who have "not bowed knee to Baal."*

*There are folks better versed than I am. There is one fellow named Gordon White – has a site called Rune Soup. If he comes back and is at all interest in the subject matter, he might find some comfort there.*

*To quote the sayings of Fox Mulder:*

- 1) I Want to Believe*
- 2) The Truth is Out There*
- 3) The Truth Will Out*

*And if I could add a fourth*

- 4) You Are Not Alone*



## Conflicts in Sexuality to Sexual Fluidy

In July of 2016, shortly before Speedy disappeared again, we were at his neighbor's home and Speedy blurted out "I just want to f\*ck myself with a dildo in the ass until I bleed and then shoot my brains out." Immediately I expressed my concern about Speedy's suicidal proposition of sexual conflict. He responded that he wanted to feel comfortable to express in non-judging company any thoughts he was going through, to let it out so it does not burl in his mind.

Earlier that week Speedy showed up at my door at 6am knocking to tell me "Jason I had sex with [...] last night and I never knew how much fun it would be." He proceed to hug me and tell me "next time though I want it to be special." I knew that Speedy was clearly under the influence of something so I did not act on any sexual impulses; the way he hugged me was uppity and hallow. I knew if I acted sexually that he would bare to regret it later, as I have learned since that incident he has stayed clear of this individual that put him through that sexual experience. I learned, after Speedy messaged me in March of 2017 that Speedy considered this experience consensual and he maintains that view today. He stated so as a matter of principle so that I could correct any references to it being otherwise. Although he did express slight feelings of disgust of the homeless man's hairy chest against his back.

It is important that in any relationship of sexual matters that engaging in intimacy if that person does not accept that sexual attraction in them that such relations can be very damaging. Someone who is under the influence or put under the influence, in my book does not constitute consent. Regardless Speedy maintains the encounter as consensual.

When I spoke to the said individual, he asked to speak to me in private about something he thought I did not already know. He told me that "somehow" Speedy ended up on crack cocaine and was the one that instigated the sexual desire, expressing that Speedy was "...sexually wild he did anything and everything." I told this individual about Speedy's sexual conflict and that it was not a good idea to engage sexually as he was not ready to accept that sexuality.

I feared that this incident would have sent Speedy off the edge so I reported the background and incident to his doctor, at the time of report Speedy was already missing again and not making his appointments.

In the past, several times and I recall directly now when Speedy and I were shopping at the local thrift store, him and I looking at dresses near the check out Speedy exclaimed "I would probably have sex with you if you dressed up in a dress," I understood and has he made it appear as though he was nagging about it. However this has come up a number of times and in May when Speedy reappeared we talked alone by the Jewel sharing a meal and he made references and started to demonstrate to me the extending of the pinky while drinking some soda with me, the gay connotations associated with it. It seemed at that point he was starting to come to some grip of willing to accept his bisexuality or sexual fluidity. Although I do understand that he is more apt to heterosexuality. After talking to his father Speedy has had bad experiences staying in relationships with women and his first love Speedy expressed to me and also in writing that that was his one true love that he lost. His father maintains that Speedy has a loss of confidence in women which maybe why he is becoming more accepting of encounters of the same sex.

I remember sometime last year in 2015, Speedy put some wax on his finger from the candle and wanted me to press my finger on it. I was not in the right frame of mind at the time so I flicked it. He said "you failed the test, I was testing your sensitivity." This was days after he shared with me his shame about thinking of having sex with me.

I understand now, that either through Speedy's upbringing or his own developed ideology about sexuality, he is deeply conflicted about his own sexual preferences when it comes to same sex relationships; he told me once that [same sex intimacy] is unnatural that the reason for sex is for reproduction. I responded "what about sexual celebration for the joy of time spent together?!" He thought about that and remained silent.

Speedy's sister expressed that Speedy never fantasied about the same sex growing up, that he was always into girls. Speedy did "dry hump" his peer during a summer camp for teenagers and Speedy told me how he regretted and felt ashamed about it but felt sexually compelled to do so.



## **Battle of the Voices: What helped & What didn't**

I think it was sometime in November of 2015. Speedy and I were at home and he was really struggling with his voices. I was laying on the couch and he was on the floor between the couch and the table. He asked me to hold his hand while he told me everything he was hearing and thinking. He knew that I would not judge him for the voices he heard and the thoughts so I remained calm and I would grip his hand firmer as he gripped harder in reflex to his feelings of shame and doubt about what was going through his head. This went on for over two hours. I remained quiet and that hold of hands maintained that reassurance that I was there never to let go of him and to be a solid grounding force.

I learned later that if you respond back or talk to someone going through voices that you become part of their voices and exacerbates the situation. So it is important to remain calm and just listen, without any judgment.

Speedy expressed to me that his thoughts and voices were a procurement of nanobots and that he would not accept those thoughts or voices as his own. He would be suicidal if he thought them as his own. So it was very important that I respected and believed in him that he is under some type of psychotronic warfare and so I would harness that belief in a way that would assure him safety and a level of productive sanity.

One of the most effective notions was, after discussing this with a medical doctor that has dealt with real psychotronic cases, such as a case with the lead organizer of Code Pink, she assured me and Speedy that psychotropics is just as effective against psychotronics as is naturally occurring psychosis. So understanding this and relaying that information as well as relaying other defenses such as mylar blankets and foil based paint for the walls, reinforced in Speedy's comfort level the importance of taking anti-psychotic medicine.

What has been difficult is sensing when Speedy is dealing with voices and thoughts that come in conflict with what I was going through. From the beginning of our close relationship Speedy and I made an oath to each other to have comfort to express whatever emotions or thoughts that come through us between each other. Some of those emotions are rooted in sexual impulses towards each other and Speedy has not resisted in expressing and reframing himself from those impulses towards me. Shortly before Speedy's relapse in April of 2016, on my way out I expressed to him "Speedy, my hormones are a bit wild right now." I noticed immediately he was taken back from that and saw some anger in his eyes. Regardless of him expressing the same type of feelings towards me a number of times and of my expressing the same to him before, this time I saw anger in his eyes such as I have not seen before. It was the wrong place and time for him to be able to accept that with what he was going through at the time. He had been off his medications for almost a month after a study I referred him to ended; he would not go back on his old prescription. I was not fully aware at this point that he was on a downfall with his mental state. I did feel there was some kind of decline but was not aware he was not medicine compliant until he told me during his significant relapse that has left him chronically homeless and missing since April.

So how can you tell when someone is going through something and a certain kind of information would all of a sudden become a trigger when it was never a trigger before? Maybe first asking them what they are feeling or going through first before sharing your momentary emotional dispositions.



## **Few Years Under Bad Influence: Plant or Crazies?**

Speedy attracted the attention of a Tim during Speedy's involvement in Occupy Chicago. No one in Occupy knew of this Tim and many expressed suspicions, this Tim having come out of no where.

Since after the demise of Occupy Chicago, Speedy had been working under Tim, paying for his stays at hotels during his homeless state, to diagram charts and write information that he was told not to publish on any electronic media. It started from what I recall Speedy's involvement to petition people in support of bringing back the Homestead Act to all citizens in order to guarantee everyone free land.

Speedy was enthusiastic and very energetic to get people to sign up. he was pouring all his time and energy into this project not realizing the unrealistic expectation Tim was giving Speedy. After Speedy got burned out with the Homestead Act he had a psychotic breakdown and was soon diagnosed schizophrenic. During this period Tim offered Speedy no support, not financial nor emotional. Tim just dropped the ball on Speedy and gave no concern to the fact that Speedy was living homeless, then soon to be placed in a nursing home.

When Speedy got stable and into an independent living situation, he went back to Tim and Tim had him burnout again on another unrealistic expectation: getting folks to petition reparations for slavery in order to settle free land for all Americans.

I remember at that point Speedy telling me how Tim would tell him that everyone is stupid and not to make friends and to also keep all his work for Tim a secret. I re-iterated this back to Speedy what Speedy had told me and he began to make efforts to disassociate himself from Tim, completely breaking ties. That process and effort did not go without suffering. I witnessed Speedy drinking a bottle of whiskey every day to the point where I was putting the whiskey bottle on top of the kitchen cabinet making sure that Speedy would have to make a physical effort to get at it.

Finally Speedy broke ties with Tim. This did not go without a very suspicious incident. Days after he met Tim for the last time, Speedy and I leave the apartment for the local store. We come back, there is a crumpled paper bag on the floor next to the door and the door was ajar. Someone had broken in. In the bag was some cookies, I told Speedy it's not a good idea to eat the cookies. He agreed. Later that day Speedy realizes his duffle bag that contained his private journal was missing. Speedy got really scared and paranoid at the prospect of thinking that his journal contained self-incriminating information. Later that night he noticed in his file cabinet all his files containing research on psychotronics went missing.

The next day I bring my EMF detector and we scan his entire apartment for bugs. We notice that his lava lamp lit up so he tossed that out in the garbage right away. Later that night I notice Speedy scanning all the walls and everywhere else compulsively with the EMF detector.

It was about a week later that Speedy destroyed his laptop, TV and shredded all his life's work before abandoning his apartment. I saw him one last time before he disappeared for a month. He told me that Tim was the devil, he destroyed everything because he thought he was bugged and went on to say he could not trust anyone, not even me.

Speedy correlated the breaking up with Tim with what he felt was spy intimidation against him. I found that Tim had an FBI file on him, he was almost sentence to life in prison by making bomb threats at different targets in the US. He got off on grounds of mental illness.

Here is the current FBI disposition on Tim:

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## Chicago Man Accused of Mailing Threatening Letters Containing False Information About Bombing Targets Across the U.S.

U.S. Attorney's Office  
January 06, 2012

Northern District of Illinois  
(312) 353-5300

CHICAGO—A Chicago man was indicted on federal charges for allegedly mailing threatening letters containing false information about bombing public and private properties around the country, federal law enforcement officials announced today. The defendant, Timothy P. O'Donnell, was charged with nine counts of falsely threatening use of explosives in an indictment returned late yesterday by a federal grand jury.

O'Donnell, 51, of Chicago, never posed any actual danger of carrying through with the alleged threats contained in dozens of identical letters mailed in March 2011, Patrick J. Fitzgerald, United States Attorney for the Northern District of Illinois, and Robert D. Grant, Special Agent in Charge of the Chicago Office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, said in announcing the charges.

"While there was never any real danger in Chicago or elsewhere, these charges demonstrate that the FBI and the Chicago Joint Terrorism Task Force will aggressively investigate all threats and there are serious consequences for those who allegedly make false threats," Mr. Grant said.

O'Donnell will be arraigned on a date yet to be scheduled in U.S. District Court.

The charges stem from an investigation of identically worded letters that were mailed from Chicago to dozens of recipients in approximately 16 states in March 2011. The letters purported to be from "Osama Bin Laden" and, among other things, claimed that "Al-Qaeda" had planted 160 remotely-controlled nuclear bombs throughout the country in schools, churches, hospitals, financial institutions, and government buildings.

Each of the nine counts in the indictment alleges the mailing of a threatening letter between March 18 and 22, 2011, from Chicago to two businesses in Chicago, as well as recipients in Florida, Idaho, Iowa, Pennsylvania, and Tennessee.

Each count of the indictment carries a maximum penalty of 10 years in prison and a \$250,000 fine. If convicted, the court

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## **Needs Therapist: The Two Year Medicare Wait is Deadly**

Speedy is conflicted both with his sexuality and his family and friend relations. He feels he is not wanted, not worth his existence and often feels like he is a burden to others when he is not. He fails to give himself credit and worth for all the work and art he does. He relies on needing constant reminders that he is loved and wanted and always needed the proof and having to be reminded.

Just before Speedy's episode in April I was trying to get him to go to the Medicare office with me to fast track his A/B so he can see a therapist. He expressed to me a number of times how he needed to see and talk to someone.

As a failed last resort we went together to meet with the Alderman that is also a certified therapist. Except that we arrived an hour before they opened the office thinking we got there on time. We waited and Speedy lost patience and we ended up taking it off going to the beach, never returning to that office. It was a couple weeks later that Speedy had his episode and yet no one to talk too that would give him an independent professional ear.

Speedy could have been fine right now, doing his art, playing his guitar and enjoying his music, us cooking together and going off on philosophical tangents if only Speedy was able to see a therapist. It really upsets me how it has to take two years on Medicaid to be enrolled in Medicare. In Speedy's case it could be life or death.

## Scheduled Smart Meter Installs without Due Notice...



March 29th, 2016 with Speedy

Speedy just got back from the local grocery store and ran into the maintenance guy who told Speedy that the buildings were getting Smart Meters installed today.

I asked Speedy if he consented to this and he said he never got any notice of this happening. I called the utility company to contest on Speedy's behalf and by the time I got to the correct number to contest, Speedy out of the blue changed his consent to allow the Smart Meters to be installed.

From this time on I noticed a significant decline in Speedy's stability.

We took a walk after this and noticed several ComEd Smart Meter vans all over Uptown and so I took the photo included here. To me it seemed unreal, like we were in the twilight zone and I felt that this was a concerted direct attack at us.



March 9 2017:

### **Speedy does not want help from us...**

There is still concern because of his mental condition that he may deteriorate. He was, up until Rosie met up with him to wash and take care of his feet and give him advise about self care. His hair had not been combed in months, dirty and feet had blisters with plastic shoes that gave his feet no oxygen so they were all white and puffed. Speedy could not coordinate to wash his own feet so Rosie did that for him.

He was cognitively intact. He assisted as a good navigator to Rosie's surprise Speedy's familiarity with the territory and punctuation with suggesting driving behaviors to Rosie.

As a result of Speedy posting on his Facebook insinuating suicide, Mike and I while in town responded to get paramedics involved. The librarian turned the paramedics away not knowing the circumstance (we called the library several times but each time talked to a different librarian.) The police showed up and handcuffed Speedy for an hour until we arrived. He did not meet criteria for mandatory treatment and as a result of this endeavor to try to help and save Speedy from what we thought was imminent self harm, Speedy distanced himself further away from his friends, family and I. He was already paranoid at the point to tell police that we where sent out to kill him. Two weeks prior to our trip to visit Speedy, Speedy had messaged me since a long time that he wanted to spend his life with me, after mentioning he had not eaten in three days. His father responded to that in financing our outreach trip to LA.

When we saw Speedy at a distance, he was clean shaven of his beard, long hair combed back with a nice tan. Clothes looked clean. So at that moment he was taking care of himself. He accepted a sandwich from the officers however he would not accept anything from me. Police let him go and we obeyed orders not to follow him.

Mike and I went for dinner across the street at a fancy Thai restaurant. We spoke to the manager and gave her a flier to help Speedy should he ever encounter that restaurant for food.

We proceeded to continue handing out fliers that had been re-framed to harbor encounters to accept Speedy's needs and help. While I still put my number on the new fliers, that is only there should an encounter with Speedy be concerned enough to call.

I have not had any calls and I do not know if Speedy has had any encounters of our making.

Speedy has recently made his profile posts all private and blocked all prior followers including friends and family to his Facebook page.

As of March 23rd, Speedy has ceased communication and stopped appearing at his usual hangout spots. I felt that something serious happened to Speedy or that perhaps he went off to cross the Mexican border again to "disappear." I notified the US Consulate of Mexico in California and intended to followup on any clues.



## April 8 2017: **My move to California**

In early February Speedy told me his wish to spend his life with me. In our last communication on March 1st he indicated that he thought I could not make it out to California given my responsibilities. He was angered that I got his family to help me come out to see him.

March 23rd was the last time anyone seen or heard from Speedy. It was also the last time he used a phone given to him.

I hope I am not too late.

Speedy if you are reading this, know that I sometimes read too much into what you say or write rather than see it for what it is. I am sorry. My worry consumes me and I'm bent on moving to California. And I'm moving out to California without any help from your family. If at very least I let them know you are ok I am good not involving them any further unless your mind somehow changes.

Letter:

April 8 2017

To: Chicago Indymedia, CAN-TV, Que4 Radio, People's Church of Chicago etc

To whom it may concern,

I am asserting the dissolving of my responsibilities with your organization to serve in efforts to help a close friend by moving to California by July of 2017. After careful thinking about where my heart stands and re-reading communications with this friend it has become more evident this is the right thing to do.

For Indymedia and it's show on CAN-TV, this goes in effect immediately. Unless someone else inside the organization can take over my lead as editor and producer I will presume that show be suspended until someone can take such lead. I will give Mitchell all the source files for the new HD material for the show.

For Que4 Radio, I will continue to help setup and facilitate technology until June of 2017 or change by prior notice. Once I move to California, I will take on minimal responsibilities to the station remotely.

As for my living arrangement I will begin to sell stuff off that I won't be bringing with me. Everything I bring with me will be only what I can carry and plan to re-establish belongings when I settle in California. By my being absent a lot Dennis has proven evident enough and caring enough to take care of the cat (Tigger.)

As for my church commitments, I should have enough time to facilitate basic training on the streaming of sermons. And I will relinquish my responsibilities of serving on the members committee.

I will also dissolve my commitment to host meetings at C4.

As for the doctors office, I will ask for a referral in the area I will be living.

As for friends and family in Chicago area, I will make efforts to save some travel money and visit, although I cannot guarantee as it is very difficult for me save.

As for Danielle in MA, I will still visit at least once a year.

Thank you for understanding and in any effort to help with my transition.

Sincerely,  
Jason S. Page



## **November 14 2016: Need for Love Exists Even When Response is Silent or Especially Oppositional...**

Speedy was online shortly last night...he posted a series of photos like he usually does. What we can gather from his recent posts is that he is in a good place in his heart and has accepted our love; that love has pulled him out of his suicidal thinking. He had been just outside of LAX, sleeping in a cardboard box when police hassled him. He cried all over his Facebook page how no one understood him, posted photos relating to his ideal form of suicide, wrote about how everyone had a good time on Halloween while he felt forgotten and he wrote about his frustration about suicide being illegal.

When someone is going through a schizophrenic episode, it can be very difficult for them to identify love and for them to have confidence in their certainty of it.

For Speedy, family and friends have messaged him, I have deciphered his messages and wrote to him. I am much more invested in trying to understand him than ever before and I think he sees that now. He is not responding to any of us directly. He is reading our messages to him and responding indirectly.

If you love someone who is struggling with psychosis it is important to find many ways to let know that; never be discouraged by negative responses or no response. Usually no response or indirect response is a good sign that your loved one is thinking better through themselves, and their well-being is on a positive track with your messages to them on their mind. A negative response means they don't trust the love, so you should seek other methods of demonstrating your love. Stay consistent and always stand your ground with your love, never to let negativity defeat you. It is important never to accept the negativity personally. Understand that the psychosis confuses the person and any inconsistencies in your affection toward that person will add to that confusion. So it is important that your love is like a grounding rod in a chaotic lightning storm. The rod stands its ground and it never changes its place. It remains there, waiting for love to strike back. Expect many misfires.

No one wants to be ignored. People like to be appreciated for who they are and for what they value. Speedy does not make this need known. But he cries for it on the inside.

So, in all endeavors we must support each other's interests, especially those who struggle with a mental illness. They have the same needs that are more likely to be left unspoken for.