

WHATEVER IT TAKES PART II – HEARTCROSS

FOR MY ELDEST BROTHER

JUNE 23rd, 2018

www.kathtube.com/player.php?id=45578 “WHATEVER IT TAKES” – MT10:39

My eldest brother is here. He's an atheist, an he's my beloved brother, I love him really. Together we “survived” our youth mentally in listening to the same music: Beatles, Pink Floyd, Hendrix, and all this sounds and texts. Today we put together some puzzle-pieces we didn't yet. About our father for example.

I just talked with him about Ida's suffering. When she was in a “youth-care-protection” in Straubing, 2009-2011, for which we had to pay 600€/month, she first developed positive, later it went worse every month.

One day She stood on the balustrade and cried to all the personnel “fuck you all! If you don't bring me rapidly to psychiatry I'll cut my veins now.

They brought her to Landshut, and we visited her at midnight. She got 3mg “tavor” and a pencil with sheet.

She was drawing herself: only with a black pencil: torn eyes, kinky hair, her heart in her right hand, held up save in the air.

The place where her heart was she drew as a black hole. I was scared to death after I saw her and saw her drawing.

The next day I asked after that drawing, and they said they didn't have it anymore.

Ida's doctress, and even the upper doctor promised us to help, but later they didn't. Hawks will not pick out hawks eyes.

Whe had to carry that alone, and after the crisis stay in this hospital she had to go back to this “youth-care-device”. 2 months later I got her home by car. I just phoned with the facility which got 200€/day from the youth office per day per child. They had about 40 juveniles. That ist 200€ x 40 juveniles x 365 days. This is 292.000€/ year. 15 employees, all stuck together, a “closed system. Inclusive the external family doctor which prescribed medicines, psychopharmaca. Admissions to hospital. This doctor died on cancer during Ida's time there 2009-2011 in Straubing. Near the Donub.

When we said goodbye this man said: “You can have her”, and: “it's a factor of time until your son will also become ill mentally.”

The day I brought her home we drove out from straubing, and we drove through a rainbow. I said to Ida: “we are out now, my dear”. Ida was sick to death when I brought her home, and my wife cared about her until we found a hospital which would take her.

5 yrs later She came in to a life-threatening situation, that's another sad story where I threatened a young doctor, after she swallowed 5x things during an so-called “1:1- monitoring”: Tobacco, perfume, broken pencil, clips of the douche-curtain. And the last time they brought her to hospital to pump out her stomach, she swallowed 1 ½ litre of disinfection fluid within the emergency department! At that time I called Paul from the hospital. I cried over Ida. It was very seldom that we called, about 3x within 10 yrs or so.

The devil wanted to have her that year, 2016, but he didn't catch her. I said to the doctor: “I'm sorry for you, but if this happens once more, I'll show due to negligent homicide. The next day she was “5-point-fixed” on court order, 2 days later we parents were informed and became “legal guardians”. The court order was valid for 11 days, and we visited Ida for 31 days to care for her heart and her soul. during she was fixe for 24 hours a day and for 11 days we visited her for 6 days every afternoon, because that was the only time she was allowed to get un-fixed. Only because we were “legal guardians” we could prevent that the 2nd court-order for further 11 days was practiced!

This wrong happened to us, and it needed till this coming together with my eldest brother to see this as a whole.

www.kathtube.com/player.php?id=106 “Ida's Angel”

this was my very first upload to kathtube, on foundation day Dec. 12th, 2007. She has been protected even in her darkest hours.

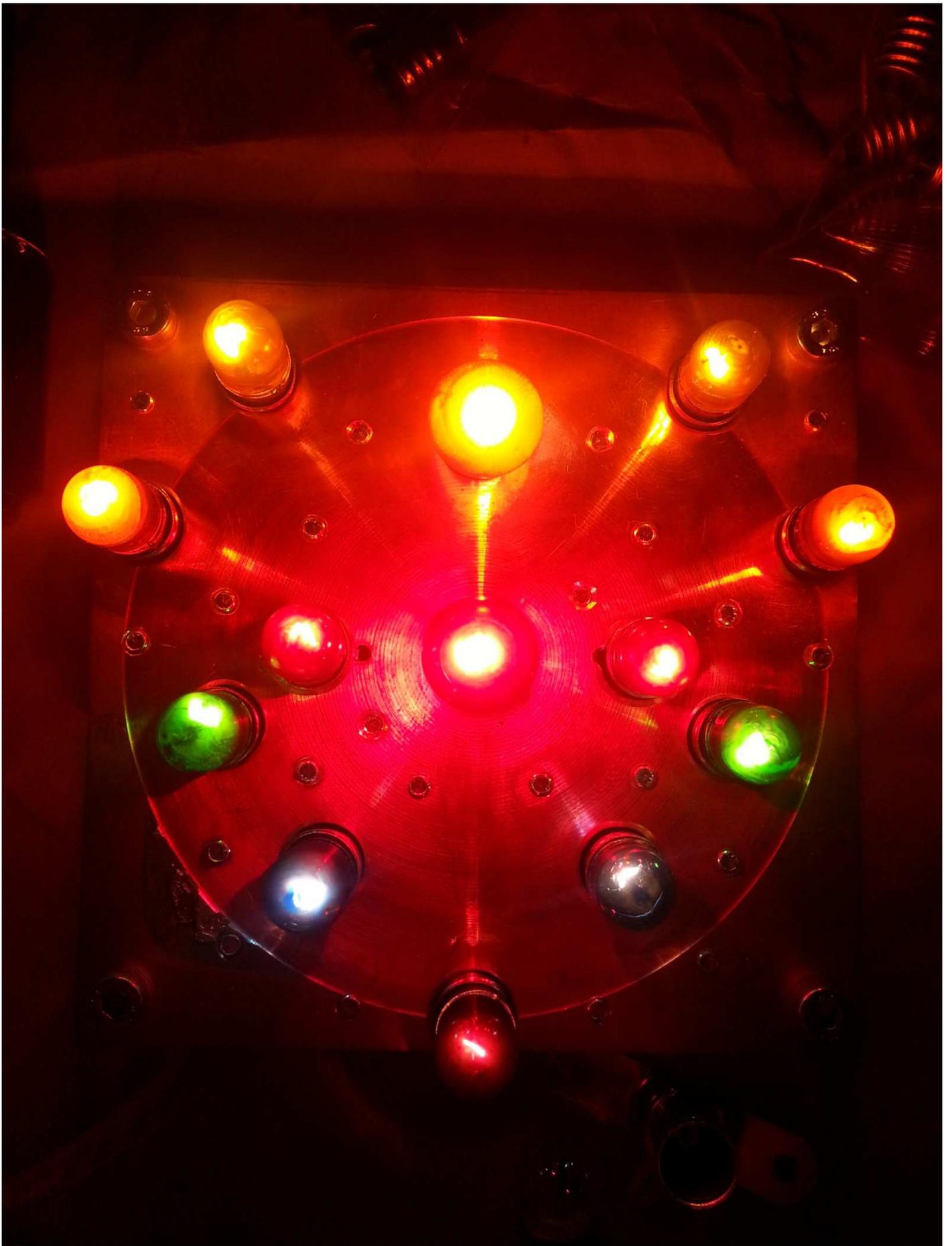
I told my brother: “I always say that I love her more than my life” “Yes, you said that, he replied. “But that's the reason”, I said. “What is the reason you mean?”

I said: "Ida lives now. Better than the time since 2002. I love her more than my life because I gave my life to her at that time. After I had brought her out of that hell, my stomach pain begun. It needed 8 month until my cancer could be diagnosed.

The man which treated Ida so bad is one of the last I can't forgive. Pray for me in this intention, so that I can forgive him.



Painted during a hospital-stay, one of 8 or 10 since 2007



"heart-cross", avatar of KT-GK2018



Ida, June 2016, after being fixed for 11 days and nights, at my working place, photographed by me. Unbroken.

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