

The Shocking Truth Regarding My Parents

Learned After Having Epilepsy & Requiring Brain Surgery

In the past week I learned of something which was very shocking. Researchers have found that a significant percentage of after birth epileptic seizures are due to some type of traumatic head injury. Both my brother and I suffered from seizures and never understood why. He suffered from when he was very young and still does today. I did not really suffer until I was in my early 30's even though I now know that there were minor weird symptoms which I had experienced from my early twenties up until I experienced my first grand mal seizures. Why would two brothers experience the same physical calamities? What are the odds? Another important factor is that we have three sisters and not one of them has this problem. Is this a common occurrence or was it something else that resulted in these death threatening symptoms and that which must be dealt with at some time in our lives if we are to help to reduce the number and severity of these problems along with the emotional stresses which are always there?

Now, the most important and really bad parts. I have learned that the physical abuse to the head is the primary cause of after birth seizures. And here is the really bad part. As a child and right through adolescence my brother and I were beaten repeatedly by our father. Again, we had three younger sisters but they were not treated as badly even though I can still remember my Dad breaking my oldest sisters' collar bone one day. He had no problems hitting us repeatedly for even the smallest incident when he should have been taking the time to explain where the problem was and also getting the culpable bystander, our mom, involved in properly dealing with the issue whatever it may have been. One was the beater and the other his accomplice via support. Here was this 275-pound monster hitting us everywhere on our bodies including our heads. They had total control most of the time. Take a look at family photos and you can see that we as children were so afraid of our parents we would sit quietly for as long as told due to the knowledge we had regarding not meeting our parent's demands. The pain is still there to this day regardless of my efforts to move on. Both of them were very poorly educated. My mom finished high school but my dad did not make it to the sixth grade. Neither of them were personally committed to learning anything. Instead they were more focused on how others perceived them to be versus what they really were. Mom would sit and read her romance novels almost every day while Dad would come home from work, expect to be fed and then sit down in front of the television each night until wanting to go to bed. To be fair at times they were good parents but the traumatic times far outweigh the good ones. Neither one should ever have had children.

Today Dad and Mom are far more caring and loving and would not knowingly hurt me physically or emotionally anymore. Even with their emotional changes it did take a number of times telling Dad that hitting me in the head even when playing is not a good idea or mentally acceptable particularly after having brain surgery. However, the most amazing part related to their changes in focus and behavior is that they both deny that we had anything but a good caring upbringing. It seems that they both want to forget via the unquestionable denial their mistakes. Over time they both seemed to change in their desire to have a loving family however until he was in his early eighties Dad still wanted to slap me in the head, out of love at that point. What continues to be amazing is that by this time they wanted to remain connected with us but really never understood what physical violence was no matter what the intention would be. I may have forgiven them for their ignorance and their violence, a proven societal failure at the time, but I will never forget. My brother seems to prefer to avoid them as much as he can even though he has let go of the justifiable anger. However, unfortunately our generation and the ones which followed continued to use the violence based control systems their parents taught them and as a result with an ever increasing population the seizure related incidents in children continue to increase. Will the human animal ever get to the point that so many other animal species have where they allow their children to explore and learn but at the same time retain overall control without violence? Will there ever be a next generation of poorly educated parents who move away from the poor learning they had and discontinue

to treat their children the way their parents treated them? It probably was a good idea that neither my brother or I decided to take on the personal responsibilities related to having children of our own. Only one of our three sisters did chose to have children and for a very good reason.

Finally, I feel that I have to thank the one person, my wife, who did the most in both helping me find the surgical option, which was brain surgery where they removed the size of my thumb of live brain tissue and left me recovering for many years, and then also directing me to learn how to deal with accepting my fear based and hurtful childhood much of which I had hid from myself for many years. She aided me in learning to accept the truths related to my parents' violence but moving on to where I controlled my life from that point. This is a very sad but true story and I know that we are not alone.

© 2016