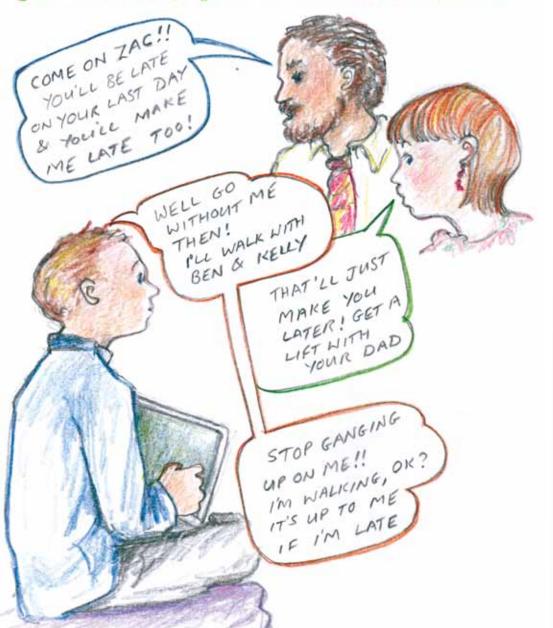


MY NAME 15 ZAC THIS IS MY STORY

IF I COULD GO BACK IN TIME & CHANGE A SINGLE DAY, THE ONE I'M GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT WOULD BE IT.

1 CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ALREADY BEEN OVER 3 MONTHS. 8-25 am - LAST DAY OF SUMMER TERM ...



I WAS LATE. I WAS DOING MY LUNCHTIME DETENTION WHEN MISS AYLES FROM STUDENT SUPPORT CAME, & TOOK ME TO THE HEAD TEACHER'S OFFICE.

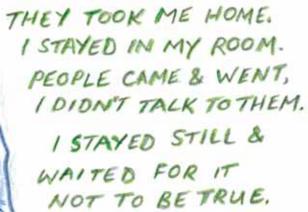


ITHOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT ME BEING LATE AGAIN, BUT IT WASN'T.
THEY TOLD ME.

ON HIS WAY TO WORK MY DAD GOT HIT, BY A LORRY WITH NO BRAKES.

HE DIED ON THE WAY TO HOSPITAL.

I CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THAT. EVERYTHING SEEMED TO STOP.



THERE WAS A FUNERAL.

I PRETENDED I WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE.

I DIDN'T TALK TO ANYONE,

WAS AFRAID OF WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I LOST IT IN FRONT OF EVERY BODY.

1 WANTED TO BREAK STUFF.



AFTER THAT, IT WAS JUST ME & MUM.



AT FIRST SHE WAS A MESSI DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

SHE WANTED TO TALK, BUT I COULDN'T.

IN THE END SHE GAVE UP.
I TRIED TO BE GOOD, SHE NEVER HAD TO NAG.

SHE TALKED A LOT TO

FRIENDS, ON THE PHONE
OR THEY'D DROP BY.

AFTER A WHILE, SHE'D SOMETIMES SOUND LIKE HER OLD SELF AGAIN...

HAD SHE FORGOTTEN DAD ALREADY?



BEN & KELLY CALLED ROUND, BUT I WOULDN'T COME DOWN, & MUM HAD TO EXPLAIN WHAT HAD HAPPENED.



SHE TOLD

THEM TO

COME UP TO

MY ROOM,

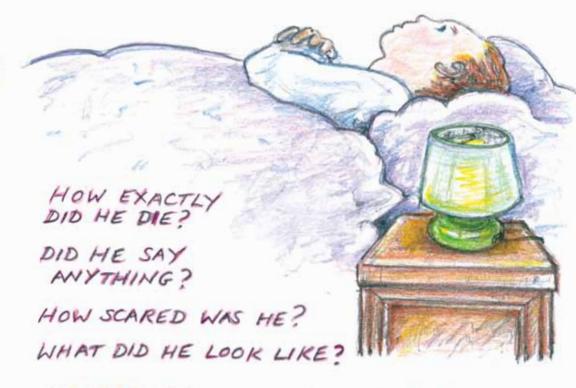
BUT I WOULDN'T

LET THEM

IN ...



THEY PHONED A COUPLE OF TIMES AFTER THAT, BUT I WOULDN'T ANSWER, AFTER A WHILE THE CALLS STOPPED. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASIER, BEING LEFT ALONE, BUT IT GOT WORSE. I'D LIE AWAKE, WONDERING ABOUT DAD-



HAVE TERRIBLE DREAMS, ABOUT DAD & THE ACCIDENT.

AND HE WAS THE PERSON I REALLY NEEDED TO TALK TO, LIKE I'D ALWAYS DONE IF I WAS WORRIED.



WHAT WAS THE POINT IN MYTHING?

BUT SUDDENLY, SCHOOL HOLIDAYS

WERE OVER -IN FACT, I'D MISSED A

COUPLE OF WEEKS...



ALSO, I HAD THIS REALLY BAD FEELING.

I HADN'T LEFT MUM AT ALL SINCE IT

HAPPENED. IF I DID, SOMETHING BAD

COULD HAPPEN TO HER TOO, & I WOULDN'T

BE AROUND TO STOP IT. JUST LIKE WITH DAD.

IN THE END, MUM PHONED THE SCHOOL &

ASKED THEM TO HELP. IM GLAD NOW SHE DID.

I'M FINALLY TALKING.

IT'S HARD, BUT IT'S HELPING LOADS.

FOR ME, IT WAS EASIER WITH SOMEONE

OUTSIDE THE FAMILY. MY SCHOOL HELPED

US FIND A BEREAVEMENT COUNSELLORHE KNOWS SOME REALLY GOOD WAYS TO COPE.

I'VE REALISED MY FEELINGS WERE MORMAL, EVEN THE HATE & ANGER, & THAT IN TIME-AS MUCH AS 1 NEED - IT WILL GET EASIER. I'M EVEN STARTING TO TALK TO MUM ABOUT DAD-JUST THE HAPPY MEMORIES SO FAR.

THAT FEELS GOOD, & MUM HAS MADE ME REALISE HOW MUCH HE LOVED ME, & THAT IT WASN'T MY FAULT.

WE'RE MAKING A MEMORY BOX FOR DAD, SO WE DON'T FORGET ANY OF THE SMALL THINGS ABOUT HIM-THEY'RE REALLY IMPORTANT TOO. IT'S HARD, BUT WE'RE GETTING THERE.

WHAT ELSE HELPED ME?



IF SOMEONE YOU KNOW DIES, YOU MAY HAVE MANY DIFFICULT FEELINGS. THESE ARE NORMAL.

For more information log onto:

www.mind.org.uk www.rd4u.org.uk www.childbereavement.org.uk



DON'T PUNISH YOURSELF_ TALK TO SOMEONE. IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT PEOPLE BEING UPSET IN THE FAMILY, TALK TO SOMEONE ELSE YOU TRUST - YOUR SCHOOL CAN HELP.





For better mental health

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