

I, Erika Meyer, swear or affirm:

This document is a response to the medical record of my visit with Dr. David Pollack, MD and Sumathi Devarajan, MD on February 3, 2014. The visit took place at OHSU's Richmond Family Clinic. Dr. Pollack interviewed me, and Dr. Devarajan took notes. In medical records mailed to me from DBS Health Information Specialists dated November 23, 2015, this response refers to pages 12-16 of 37. For ease of reference, I have hand-numbered sections of the document (health records) to match the numbers listed here.

The following representations are true and correct to the best of my information, knowledge, and belief.

**1. "she is referred for evaluation of her hallucinations and anxiety"**

I went to OHSU Richmond Family Clinic hoping to see my primary care provider, Dr. Brian Frank. I went specifically because of the very disturbing experience I had when, as I was quietly working at my computer, California sheriffs handcuffed me, pulled me out of that home, and committed me to a mental hospital for five days. After this experience, I wanted to touch base with Dr. Frank to show, and explain, that I never a danger to myself or to anyone else.

Despite all that had just happened to me, I do not recall feeling particularly anxious on February 3, 2014, and in fact, I had not had any significant issues with anxiety for the past several years. I also had not experienced any hallucinations. The problem seemed to be that both law enforcement and medical professionals refused to investigate my valid claims about unwanted surveillance. Because of making these these claims that Dr. Pollack said I had "hallucinations."

2. It is true that I experienced "hacking," but that alone would not be so unusual. I have dealt with hacking several times over the years, and while it's a nuisance, if you don't have sensitive information in your database, it's nothing to get too worked up about. What I had experienced in the first two weeks of January, and what I found disturbing, was not run of the mill "hacking." It included evidence of unknown parties logged into my personal WordPress account as I was updating my blog; my webcam being commandeered, possibly via Google (Gmail/Chat); my Facebook accounts being compromised and altered in unpleasant ways; online mocking by large numbers of people via Facebook and Twitter; being aggressively followed by people on foot and in cars (both in Portland and on the road); my car being broken into at least twice; my hotel room broken into and personal items moved around; elevators in the airport parking garage disrupted by people with handheld electrical devices; and my car's electrical system (heater, dash lights, head lights, CD player/radio) commandeered seemingly via wireless/infrared devices attached to other cars while I was driving at night on the highway.

There was no psychosis, and there were no hallucinations.

3. "Significant contact with psychiatric institutions in the past 2 weeks make her a very high risk of harming herself" is circular reasoning: a logical fallacy. The characterizations of me as "high risk," manifesting "fixed delusions," and being a possible "danger to herself and others" are fiction. "Pressured speech" is also a stretch, especially considering that the same doctor also characterizes my speech as "monotonous" (15).

4. I have never been psychotic or bipolar, and I am quite certain that my interpersonal relationship coping mechanisms are well within the normal range. My speech, demeanor, and behavior in this session provided absolutely no justification for such a diagnosis.

5. There was nothing wrong with me. The treatment plan is ridiculous.

6. I have written another affidavit about my very negative experience with Portland Police Officer DeLong and my experience at Adventist hospital.

As for my mother, her behavior was extremely puzzling and disturbing during this time. She lied to me several times, lied to police, lied to mental health care workers, and tried very hard to force me to take Ativan, and later, Risperidone, even knowing that I had a past history of physical dependence on Ativan. Amnesia is a well-known side effect of Ativan, especially for people who have not built any physical tolerance for it, as I had not.

7. I went to the Apple Store not to "remove the hackers" but to see if they could identify spyware on my computer. I did not want my hard drive erased because it was not backed up, and also because I didn't want to destroy evidence.

8. I went to Sacramento because it was clear by this point that not only were the police unhelpful, but my music attorney was also not being honest with me. At this point, I thought that I was the target of a local conspiracy of sorts, and so I thought my best bet would be to seek legal advice in California. I had a plan in mind; it may not have been the best plan, but it was a plan. I stopped in Sacramento because I had experienced break ins, was being followed aggressively by cars, because my car's electrical system had been hacked, and because there was an attorney in Sacramento that I thought I would try to speak to.

The friend that I went to see was Julie Brusca, a friend of my parents. While I was there, she decided to call my mother. I found out several weeks later that it was my mother who called the police.

I now also believe that Ms. Brusca – like pretty much everyone else – already knew far more about the my situation than she had let on. I now believe that she allowed the police to take custody of me either because she genuinely believed they would keep me safe, or because she was offered some kind of reward, or both.

I was not left at Mercy San Juan for three hours. In fact, I was there for twelve hours. I was left in the entrance way in a wheel chair for quite some time, and then I was made to change into a gown, placed on a gurney, and left in the hallway for the remainder of the twelve hour stay. It is true that there were cameras everywhere, including some aimed at my feet which could potentially see up my gown. The bathrooms were filthy with overflowing garbage. The nurses took three large vials of blood from me, asked me to sign nonsensical paperwork, and did numerous tests. Other "patients" (all of them elderly) were theatrically wheeled in on gurneys after me, loudly asked their medical histories, and unlike me, (supposedly) checked into rooms. At 1:20 AM, an heirloom ring was stolen off my finger, and no one would help me recover it. At 1:30 AM I was placed alone into the back of an ambulance where I was strapped by one leg, and transported to Stockton. The driver drove very fast, and sniffed frequently like he was on cocaine. And that was just the beginning...

The entire "Dignity Health" experience seemed designed to frighten, traumatize, and control me.

9. I didn't feel like I needed the medication because I was never psychotic, was never schizophrenic, was never a danger to myself or others. There was absolutely nothing wrong with me. The following day I saw my primary care provider, Dr. Frank, who, despite what he wrote in his medical notes, showed no interest in pushing Risperidone or Ativan on me.

10. I wasn't "very concerned about gaslighting" (since gaslighting isn't inherently dangerous) but I explained that I had been experiencing a lot of gaslighting. At this point, Dr. Pollack said "gaslighting... what does that mean?" I explained that it meant that people would alter things in such a way as to make me "feel" crazy. For example, someone broke into my hotel room and moved my personal items around; and someone broke into my car and changed the mirrors around. Then I said to Dr. Pollack, "You're a psychologist and you don't know what gaslighting means?" And he said "No." At this point, Dr. Pollack had already left the session twice, once to "use the bathroom" and once to take a phone call. He had also shown no concern about the very odd and questionable techniques used on me by Dignity Health staff. It was clear to me by this point that there was something very wrong with both Dr. Pollack and Dr. Devarajan.

In retrospect, I think that Dr. Pollack was playing a bit of a game with me, possibly trying to hint at that the origins of the word "gas lighting" extend beyond the obvious (film).

11. I was on temporary disability for a short time in 2006. I was not on disability at the time that this report was written, and I am not on disability now. I am sure I never said I didn't "want to be crazy," but it is true that the whole point of this visit was to supposed to be to show that I didn't have these mental disorders (schizophrenia, bipolar) that I had been falsely diagnosed with.

12. The therapist's name is Stephanie St. Cyr. I have voluntarily gone to therapy on and off since age 18. I don't feel any need to go to therapy now.

13. I was not depressed, I did not complain of tearfulness, and I lost weight at Dignity Health St. Joseph Behavioral Health Center because the food was horrible.

I certainly did not "endorse" excessive fear, fatigue, obsessive thoughts, sleep disturbance or uncontrolled worry about hacking or anything else.

My ideas about computer hacking were not delusions. My memory changes only occurred for the short time that I had taken Ativan, and were a normal side effect of the medication. I did not have any personality changes. I certainly did not express "rage/anger that someone has altered her memories." This is some quite creative fiction.

14. I did not stop working because of my websites being hacked. This is more fiction.

15. I did not think that my behavior was strange, nor did I feel especially tense on this day, though the events I was recounting were traumatic. I think that calling my appearance "unkempt and overly informal" was a stretch. It's true that I didn't have money to buy a lot of nice clothes, but I know that I would have showered, brushed my hair, and dressed in clean presentable clothing before going to the clinic. The only time I might be "overly unkempt" at a doctor's office is when a chronic pain flare up is so severe that I am not able to do personal care properly.

It is unfair to call my speech loud and shouting. I did not shout at the doctors. I did feel betrayed and lose trust when Dr. Pollack pretended not to know what "gaslighting" meant. Having seen this medical report, it's clear that I had a good reason to be concerned.

Under "Mental Status": the "Mood," "Coherency and relevancy of thought," "Thought Content," "Attention," "Memory," and "Judgement" sections all seem set up to place me in a "Catch-22" situation: if I am delusional, suspicious, hallucinating, and have poor memory, than nothing that I say about the things that genuinely happened to me can be trusted. The truth is that aside from the 48 hours that were affected by Ativan, my memory is, and was, just fine, and none of these other things were, and are, simply untrue. The crimes that I attempted to report to police – and more – really happened. And the truth is that in the 2 ½ years since this visit I have dealt with countless incidents of group-stalking and harassment incidents, including sexual harassment. I believe that the reason these crimes have continued is that not only was the surveillance I had originally attempted to report to police on January 20, 2014 *real*, it has gone on far longer, and is far more widespread than I had originally suspected.

I SWEAR OR AFFIRM THAT THE ABOVE AND FOREGOING REPRESENTATIONS ARE TRUE AND CORRECT TO THE BEST OF MY INFORMATION, KNOWLEDGE, AND BELIEF.

May 3, 2016

Erika Meyer  
County of Multnomah  
State of Oregon