

...TODAY WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE CARLO WITH US.

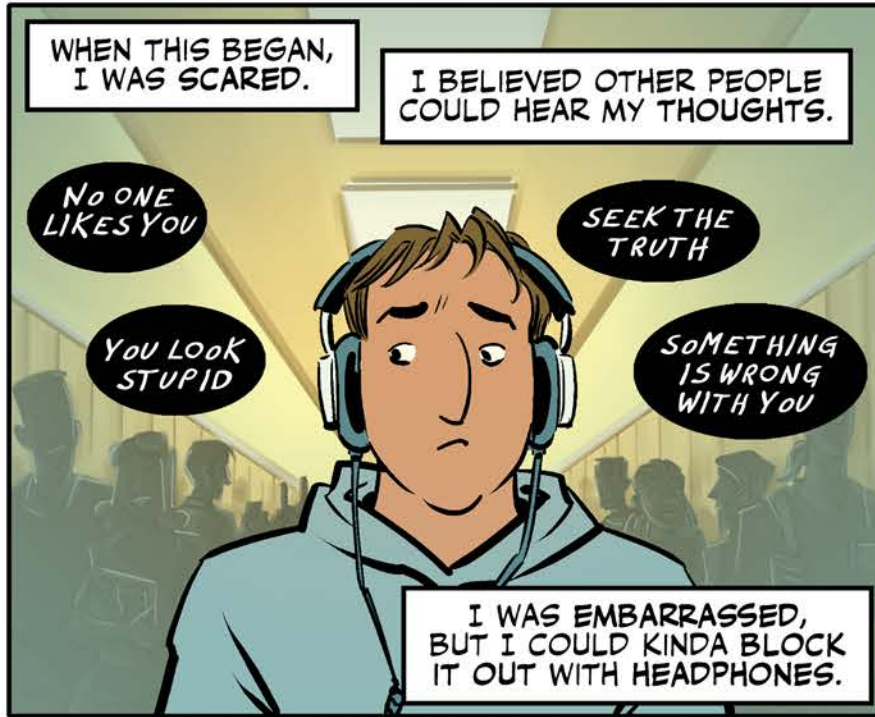
CARLO HAS LIVED EXPERIENCE WITH PSYCHOSIS AND HAS GRACIOUSLY AGREED TO SHARE HIS STORY.

EASART: CARLO'S COURAGE



THANKS.

UM, I WROTE A FEW THINGS DOWN...



WHEN THIS BEGAN, I WAS SCARED.

I BELIEVED OTHER PEOPLE COULD HEAR MY THOUGHTS.

NO ONE LIKES YOU

SEEK THE TRUTH

YOU LOOK STUPID

SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU

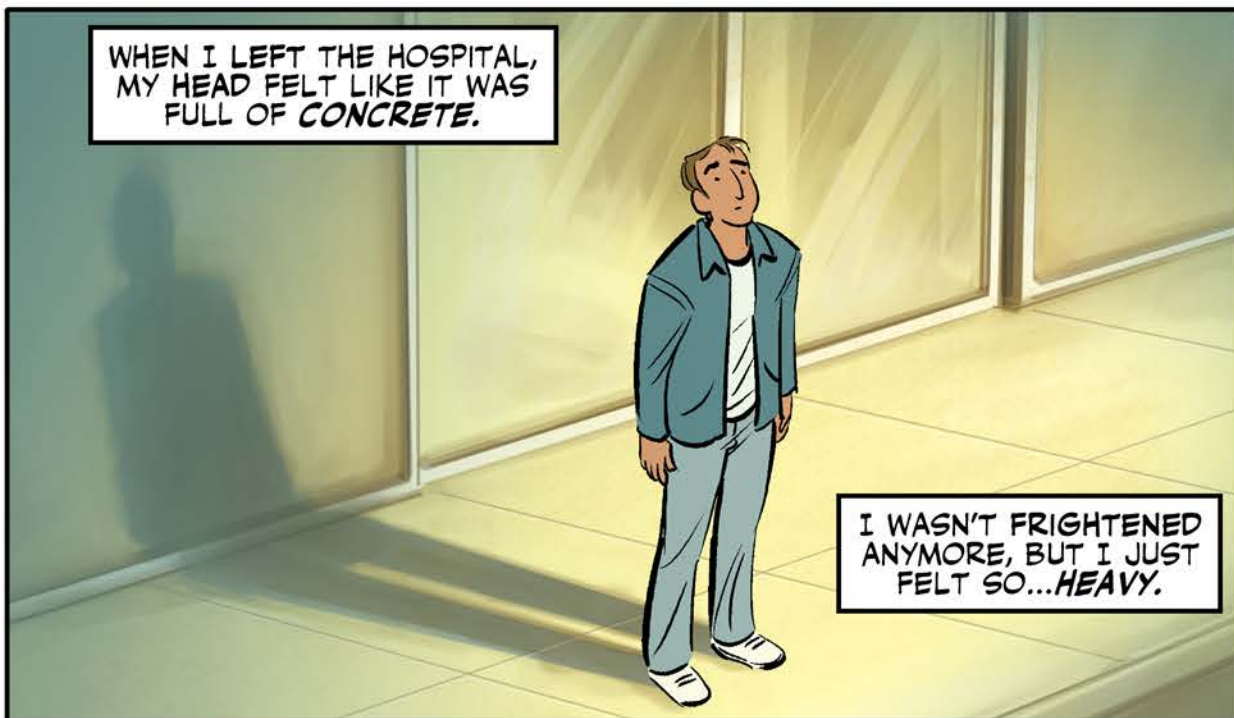
I WAS EMBARRASSED, BUT I COULD KINDA BLOCK IT OUT WITH HEADPHONES.



BY THE TIME I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL, I SPENT MOST OF MY TIME WORRIED EVERYONE WAS READING MY MIND.

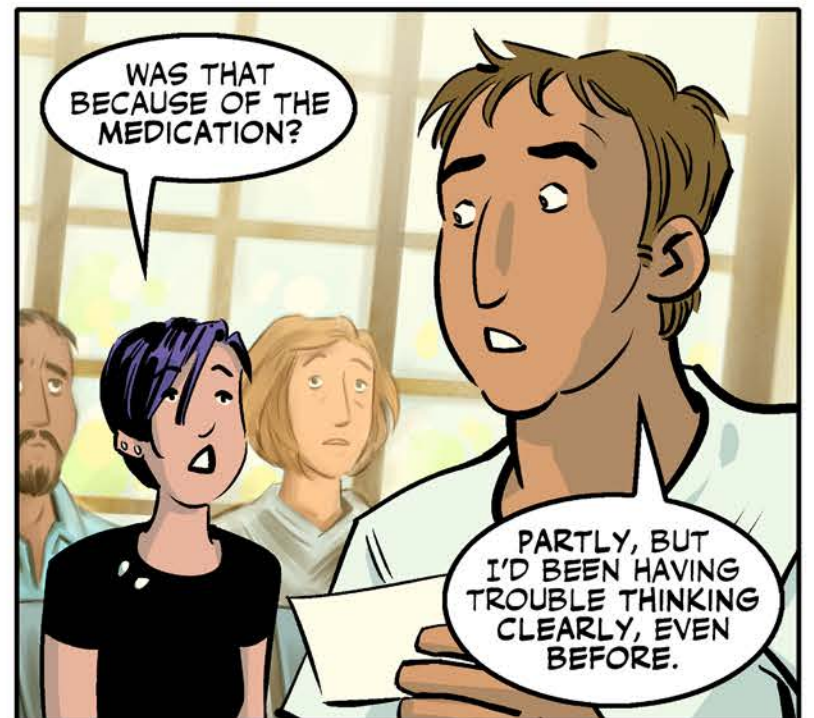
BUT I WAS EVEN MORE SCARED OF THE TREATMENT.

I THOUGHT I'D BE SENT AWAY FOREVER. OR WORSE.



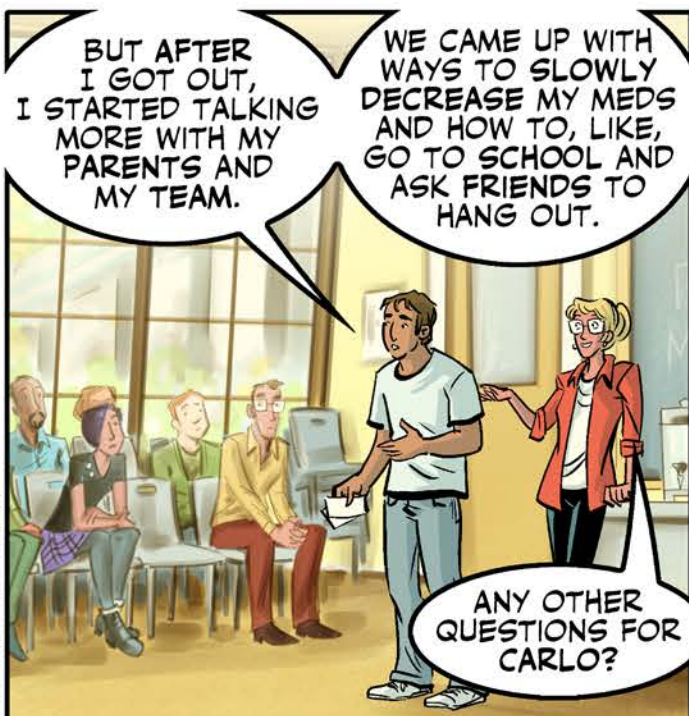
WHEN I LEFT THE HOSPITAL, MY HEAD FELT LIKE IT WAS FULL OF CONCRETE.

I WASN'T FRIGHTENED ANYMORE, BUT I JUST FELT SO...HEAVY.



WAS THAT BECAUSE OF THE MEDICATION?

PARTLY, BUT I'D BEEN HAVING TROUBLE THINKING CLEARLY, EVEN BEFORE.



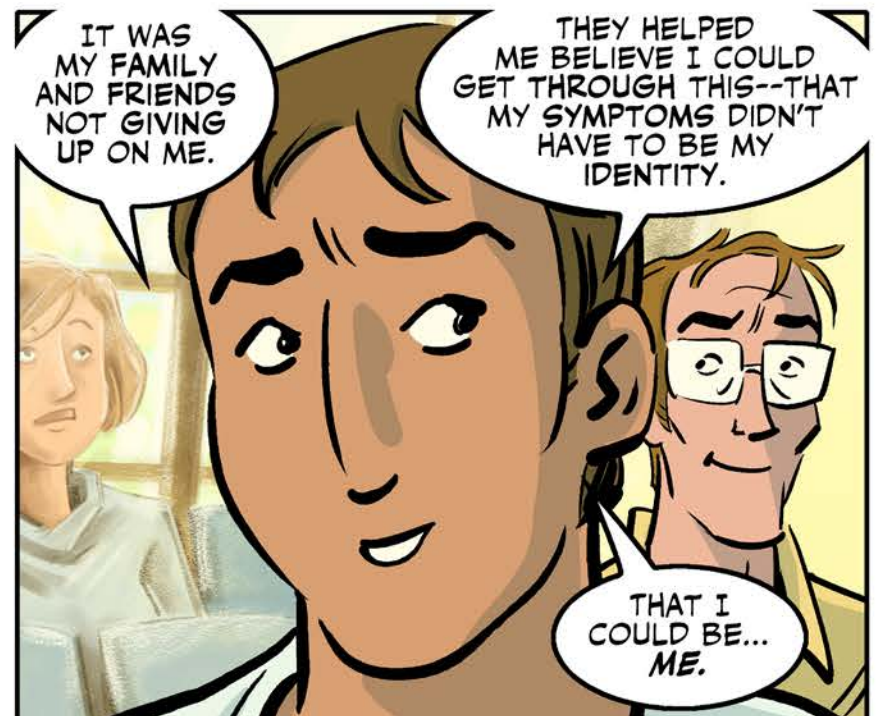
BUT AFTER I GOT OUT, I STARTED TALKING MORE WITH MY PARENTS AND MY TEAM.

WE CAME UP WITH WAYS TO SLOWLY DECREASE MY MEDS AND HOW TO, LIKE, GO TO SCHOOL AND ASK FRIENDS TO HANG OUT.

ANY OTHER QUESTIONS FOR CARLO?



SO, WHAT'S HELPED YOU THE MOST?



IT WAS MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS NOT GIVING UP ON ME.

THEY HELPED ME BELIEVE I COULD GET THROUGH THIS--THAT MY SYMPTOMS DIDN'T HAVE TO BE MY IDENTITY.

THAT I COULD BE... ME.