

Multiple Topics means Multiple Abilities

denotes a

Multiple-Disciplined Learning.

Plus discussing a little about anger management

Whew; a lot of writing off of my computer this year => [pdf list for 2008](#). So I felt a need to write a little summary of a few common misconceptions that will perhaps defuse some people's anger misdirected at me, Woodrow Riley. I grew up watching Andy Griffith in Mayberry RFD laughing at the antics of Wally Cox and other guests but mostly at the crazy stuff his deputy Barney Fife got into each week, played by actor Don Knotts. And of course Ron Howard playing "little Opie Taylor".

I was always "laid back" like Sheriff Andy but one summer before I turned 13YO I got into a thick Physics/Anatomy/Sociology etc book my Dad had studied from when in Alaska. His Mom died in childbirth giving birth to the youngest sister, Helen Riley. She seemed to always carry that burden, a sadness I always felt whenever I was near her. No matter now: she took cancer in her 30's or so and was gone quick, [never knowing my constant laziness](#) wasn't a shame on the Riley family but an [inherited thyroid aberration](#).

There was a recent movie that made a wisecrack that was perhaps aimed at me in a sideways sort of way, a derogatory dig at a white doctor who grew up watching TV. On an episode of House actually. The reason I watched so much TV had a bit to do with the local doctor who did the obstetrician work who I have made mention of on my "[Virginia Rights](#)" page as he was scraping the inside of women he delivered to stop further pregnancies of any woman he decided to not have more children, whether she was married or out-of-wedlock. So the family of brothers & sisters I should have had instead of a TV set well, they were murdered in advance of conception by his playing God. If anyone wants to slime me for watching TV go tell it to Dr. Hermann Brubaker; I don't wanna hear it. **It isn't my bag of dirt to carry.**

However, in fact, I played outside all the time anyway with older neighbor boys until Mom stopped it when she saw they were repeatedly tripping me hard while we played "touch" football. She knew I had had taken more than a body should stand but no matter how much they tripped me down I never would stop standing back up. I was 8-9 years old. Much like I am now as my doctors and the [American Petroleum Institute](#) has also found out.

College and university professors crank out numerous articles, write many books, but somehow my detractors keep trying to peg me as being out of control bipolar for writing a lot. That is asinine... but it does show how desperate they are to win at a game I have already won. Just because the [doctors and lawyers have formed a buddy-buddy alliance to stop all malpractice lawsuits in Virginia that has defrauded me of Just Compensation](#), still struggling to escape it by dredging up the "he's bipolar" argument has nothing to do with whether they failed to help my simple physical problems for 20 long years. They simply never did their job.

It was first in 2002 when I started to picking up on what was going on with them as whenever I would try a "new doctor" he would be taking my issues seriously until he looked over what the other doctors had included in a secret database profile of me. Then he would take an entirely different posture towards me & stop helping me. You can call that a "patient profile" if you want but I call it [loading a gun and blowing my brains out for 20 years](#) taking my future with it splattered gray matter over on the kitchen wall wallpaper.

Their patient profile was being used against me like a hammer and in fact they did hammer me. They hammered me by not fixing my foot which kept me from doing any aerobic workouts for 15 years during the which led to circulatory degradation which became three heart seizures in 2000 that damaged my heart valve (prolapse) => my heart every so often dropping into a backwards beat shoving blood the wrong way **back into my lungs meeting the blood coming from my lungs**. Then in 2003 five straight months of gout that ripped the inside of all arterial and venous walls with sharp acid crystals in my bloodstream that led to susceptibility to cancer and a recurrence of Lyme's disease that both took full advantage of my weakened immune system... then came 2008. Actually, before 2007 ended I had occasion for my heart to come to a complete halt but, only very briefly, but in 2008 after having three anginas in January came to a complete stop during which I died, all the air leaving my lungs as my head went on the pillow. And somewhere in the Spring during the same time I had a major heart muscle infarction hit the middle of my heart muscle on the sternum side and flash across to the outside of the muscle. I knew what it was and I laughed because it actually reset my heartbeat. I had no right to survive any of this in 2008 because I later found out I was being gassed in my own apartment by a heatpump freon leak into the ductwork while the maintenance man -[not meaning any harm](#)- was busy pumping one can after another can of freon into the 25,000 btu heatpump system. **I got a load of freon this year** that put me into severe cardiac distress the one Friday by displacing perhaps all but 10% of the oxygen reaching my heart muscle. In my poor physical condition that began with over 15 years of doctor neglect I had no right to survive repeated large cans (commercial size cans) of freon reaching my apartment air. Point of fact is, I did die that time and others almost but I had more writing to do. Writing that my opponent doctors and Carilion hospital lawyers would like to say was coming from a bipolar person no one should give no never mind to ["rants"]. I take that very personal because in damning me they manage to damn the God who keeps picking me up. I think they are making a seriously flawed decision to do that which decision is **going to bring God's wrath at them not mine**.

Now as for the "anger management" part of this document: if the fossil fuel an everybody drilling oil & natural gas for their living wants to get angry with somebody look at the doctors because they are the ones who kept me untreated unable to walk til 2004... replaced by cascading other illnesses once I was able to walk better... and supposing that one of them wanted to compensate me and close the case their book learning lawyers advised them **NOT TO SETTLE**. So if any want to get upset and angry, [mete out to me what you think you can get by with](#); just don't forget the other guys hahaha i.e. the ones who aren't bipolar: the ones who take stupid pills by not first analyzing their opponent before taking him on because until I get tripped a lot harder I will keep "standing back up" til these matters are settled.