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I record all of my sessions for posterity, to enable me to provide my patients with the highest level of care. This is a transcript of my session with Leo Johnson, on April 3rd, 1989. These transcripts are never shared with other parties without express permission from the patient.

Dr. Jacoby: Thank you for welcoming me into your home, Leo.

Leo: Not exactly home sweet home, but make yourself comfortable.

Dr. Jacoby: Now I know these sessions are mandated by the court as part of your sentencing, but I don't want you to think I'm here to judge you or spy on you. I'm simply here to help you, and listen to whatever you feel you need to say.

Leo: Thank you, Dr. Jacoby. I'm sure you're well aware of the awful things I've done in my life, but those days are behind me. You are my neighbor, and I welcome you as one.

Dr. Jacoby: Do unto others?

Leo: Something like that.

Dr. Jacoby: I read up on your religious awakening while preparing for this visit.

Leo: I suppose you don't believe me either?

Dr. Jacoby: Far be it from me to cast doubt on your personal life experiences. Though it is very rare to find such instantaneous, momentous shifts in a person's philosophy and way of seeing the world. Did you consider yourself a Christian before your injuries and time in captivity?

Leo: Yeah. No. I mean, I guess I considered myself one, but I really wasn't. Certainly not in practice.

Dr. Jacoby: Then tell me, exactly what did you experience the day you were rescued in the cabin?

Leo: Like I told the cops. I lasted as long as I could to keep the spiders from getting loose, but eventually I just couldn't hold on any longer. After they bit me, I just felt myself passing out, passing on, when suddenly I felt the warmest sensation. Suddenly everything was calm, and the world around me became the brightest white you can imagine. And I saw Him, the shape of Him, kneeling beside me. I saw God. He saved me. A wretch like me.

Dr. Jacoby: I can only imagine how a vision like that would affect a man.

Leo: Do you believe in God, Dr. Jacoby?

Dr. Jacoby: Not as such. My spirituality is somewhat less... contained. Though I can't say there haven't been nights where I've claimed to see God myself, with a little chemical assistance.

Leo: That's a shame. I know he believes in you. He believes in all of us.

Dr. Jacoby: What happened after you saw Him, Leo?

Leo: The light faded, after a few moments. In those last moments before I passed out, I saw the Deputy and the Major above me, trying to help. They were God's messengers, the ones carrying out his will. Those were my last thoughts before waking up in the hospital. Truly it was a miracle.

Dr. Jacoby: Do you believe you were saved for a reason?

Leo: Absolutely I do.

Dr. Jacoby: What do you think that reason is?

Leo: That's not my place to know. That is the beauty and the curse of humanity. We will never get to know God's plan, we can only strive to be a part of it.

Dr. Jacoby: Does that bother you?

Leo: Not at all. I could have died in that cabin. Now I have a second chance. Does the why really matter?

Dr. Jacoby: Some would say so.

Leo: Well, I don't think so. To me, all that matters is that I make the most of that second chance the Lord has given me. Because honestly, what are the chances I get a third one?