

To Whom It May Concern:

It is a pleasure to write this letter on behalf of I.C. and his work as an interventionist. My husband and I came to the realization that our son was spiraling out of control and there was nothing that we could do to help him. We had been in touch with a recovery program and decided that this was the best option. Once we made the decision to proceed with this plan, then our next big decision was to figure out a way to get our son there. We knew that it was not going to be an easy task as we were very aware that he would fight the idea of a recovery program as we have discussed this several times with him.

In discussing various options with the admission counselor of the program, she mentioned the possibility of doing an intervention. The more we thought about the idea the more encouraged we became that we would be able to convince our son that he needed to take this step. So I asked the counselor if she could recommend an interventionist. She gave us several names and when I discovered that I.C. was close to the same age as my son, we felt that he would better relate to him.

We called Ian later that evening and he dropped everything that he was doing and talked to us about our son's problem for a long time. We discussed possible options over the next few days and finally we decided on a date to do an intervention. It was a very anxious time for all of us. We questioned ourselves many times and I.C. was always there to "cheer us" on and to let us know that we were doing the right thing, as we were saving our son. We were very apprehensive about how the intervention would work, as we didn't know how our son would react; yet, I.C. was very confident that it would work. I.C. flew into town the day before the intervention was to take place and met with us for most of the day. He talked to us about what to expect during the intervention and encouraged us as we wrote our letters to be read the next day. I.C. planned everything out from where we all were to sit to the order of the letters to be read. Although we were all feeling very nervous, I.C. remained confident and calm and we felt prepared for the next morning.

Because of airline flight times, we had to begin the intervention at 3:30am. I.C. arrived at our house at 3:15am and our son was awakened and asked to meet us in the living room.

As our son entered the room, he became furious. His behavior was as bad as I expected, maybe even worse than I had expected; yet, I.C. remained calm throughout the entire process. He calmly waited and let the emotional scene play out. After much ranting and raving, our son finally sat down on the couch to listen to the letters being read. As we read our letters I.C. would call on the next person to read. Our son really didn't seem to pay much attention to what was being read and then when all the letters were read...he casually said, "Thanks for the offer, but no thanks." Our hearts sank, as he was refusing to take advantage of this wonderful opportunity for help.

I.C. had each of us prepare a second letter the day before, in case he refused the opportunity to go to the recovery program. This letter spelled out the consequences should he decide not to take this opportunity. Each of us read our second letter and our son continued to say "thanks, but no thanks". After the last letter was read, he got up abruptly and left the room. I.C. quickly followed him and they both went outside. Our son returned several minutes later to say "thanks again, but no thanks." At that point, we thought it was over, when I.C. turned and said to our son; "that is not what you said outside." And with that, our son abruptly left the room again. I.C. and our son's girlfriend followed him and the next thing we knew, they were going out the door to get into the car to go to the airport. It all happened so fast.

I say it all happened so fast, but the entire intervention took about 2 hours due to our son's erratic behavior. The flight was supposed to leave at 6:00am and we all kept watching the clock, yet I.C. never seemed to let that concern him, as he was determined to leave with our son. My husband quickly drove them to the nearby airport. They literally had one minute left to check in. It was such a close call and we are so thankful that I.C. was there and helped to get him on that plane. I know in my heart that had I.C. not been there, we would not have been able to get our son the help that he needed. Our son had

gotten to a point in his life where we felt this may be his last chance and with I.C.'s help our son made it to the recovery program.

If you are reading this letter, then we imagine that you might be in the same situation as we were. It is not an easy place to be and it was one of the most difficult things that we have ever had to go through. We were so impressed with I.C.'s maturity, guidance and professional manner and we would highly recommend that you consider him should you decide to do an intervention. Another thing that I appreciate about I.C. is not only did he fly with our son the entire way to his final destination, he also sent us text messages along the way, letting us know where they were; which was very comforting. I.C. has followed up with us, regarding our son, on several occasions since the intervention. He is truly committed to his work and takes his work seriously and we feel blessed that he came into our lives.

Loving and Concerned Parents
Maryland