

THINK LIKE A SCIENTIST

AGE IS NO BARRIER, ONLY COMMON-SENSE



BRANDON GREEN

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Written by **Brandon Green**

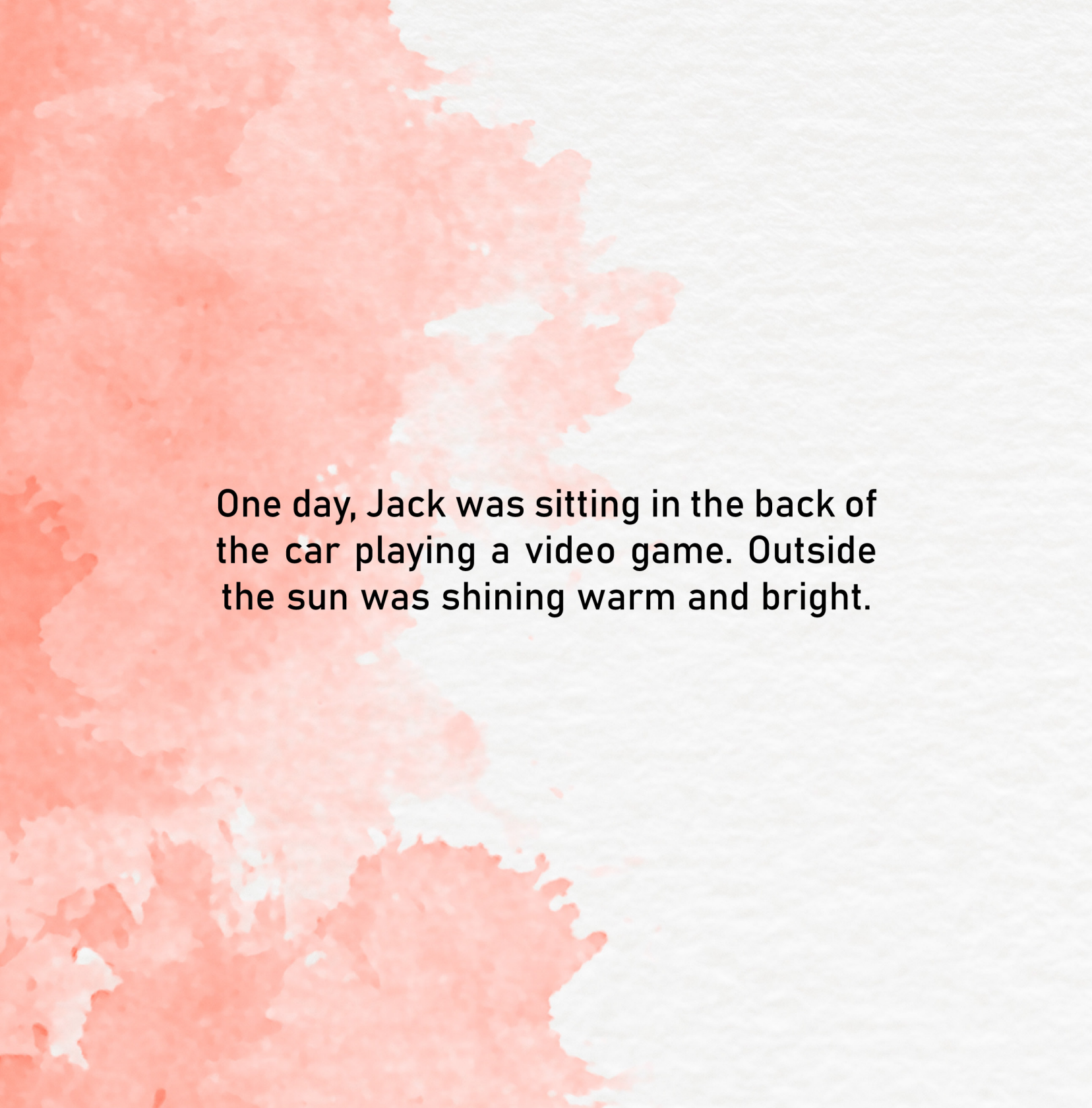
<https://letsgobrandongreen.com/>

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Author Bio


Brandon Green is the host of the Let's Go Brandon Green podcast. In early 2020 he was infected by a devastating virus that he never truly recovered from. Brandon lives in Los Angeles, California, where he lives with his wife and son. He has always enjoyed writing short-stories and sharing his unique perspective about topics that might not be widely known.

For his book Think Like a Scientist, it was inspired by the sudden and dramatic symptoms that Post-viral Syndrome had brought on. He uses his unique Real-life experiences and goes about re-telling them in the way of a Children's Book. Retaining accuracy, while also trying to give a valuable and long-lasting life-lesson to any child, Green knows that the best way to learn is through discovery and interest, and honesty.



One day, Jack was sitting in the back of the car playing a video game. Outside the sun was shining warm and bright.





Jack's father commented on the heat, "That sun is awfully powerful today, or this new sun cream is burning me like Acid!"




The weeks following, Jack's Dad was getting more and more sensitive to the sun and even lights in the house.



"Dad, are you OK?" Jack asked. "Have you gone to the Doctor?"





**“Of course, I’ve asked the experts son, but I’ll
make another appointment with another one”
“that’s great Dad, I’m really worried about you!
But my teachers always say to TRUST THE
EXPERTS!”**

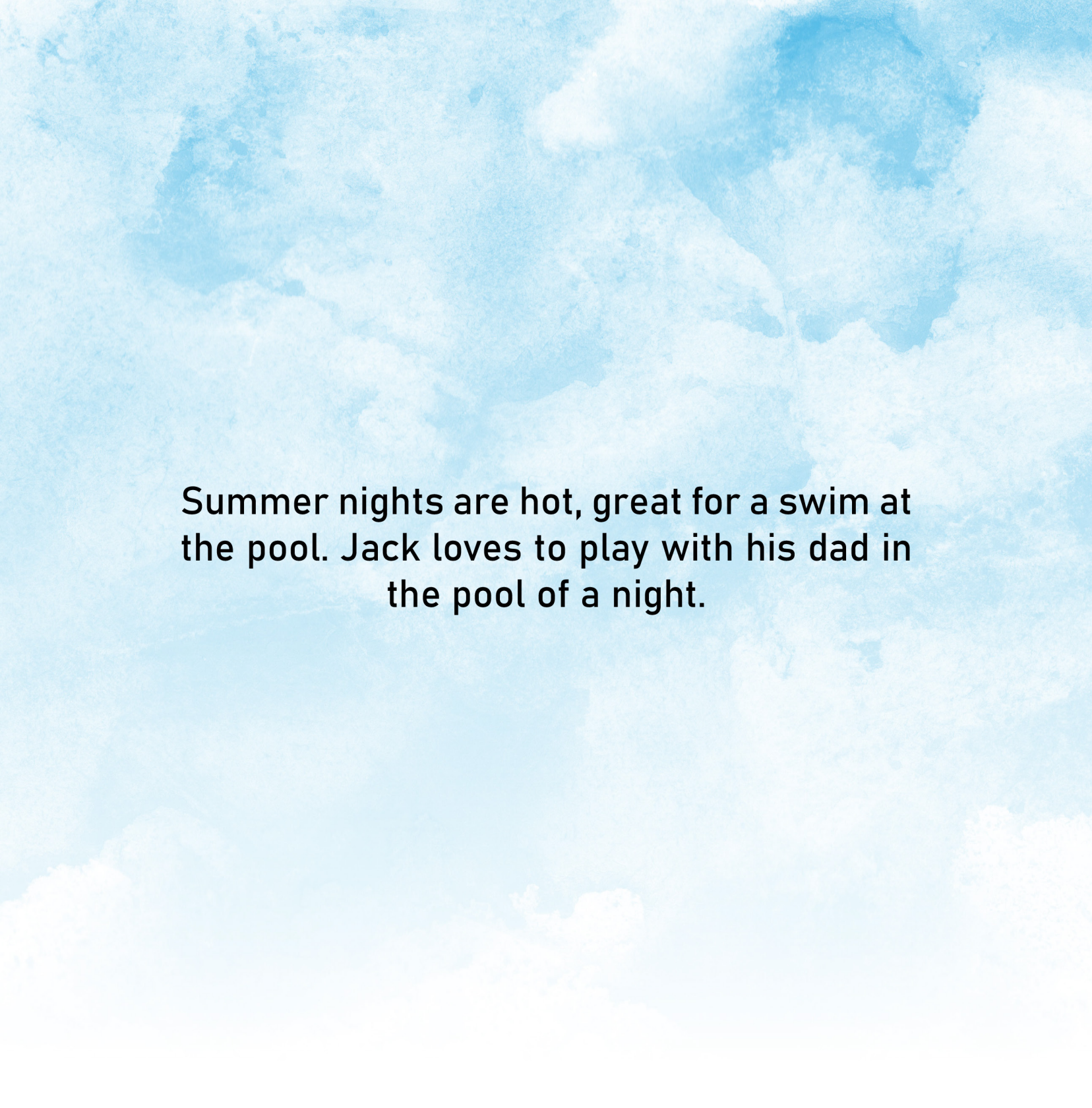


**“Brandon Green,” said the Doctor, calling
Jack’s dad into his office.**



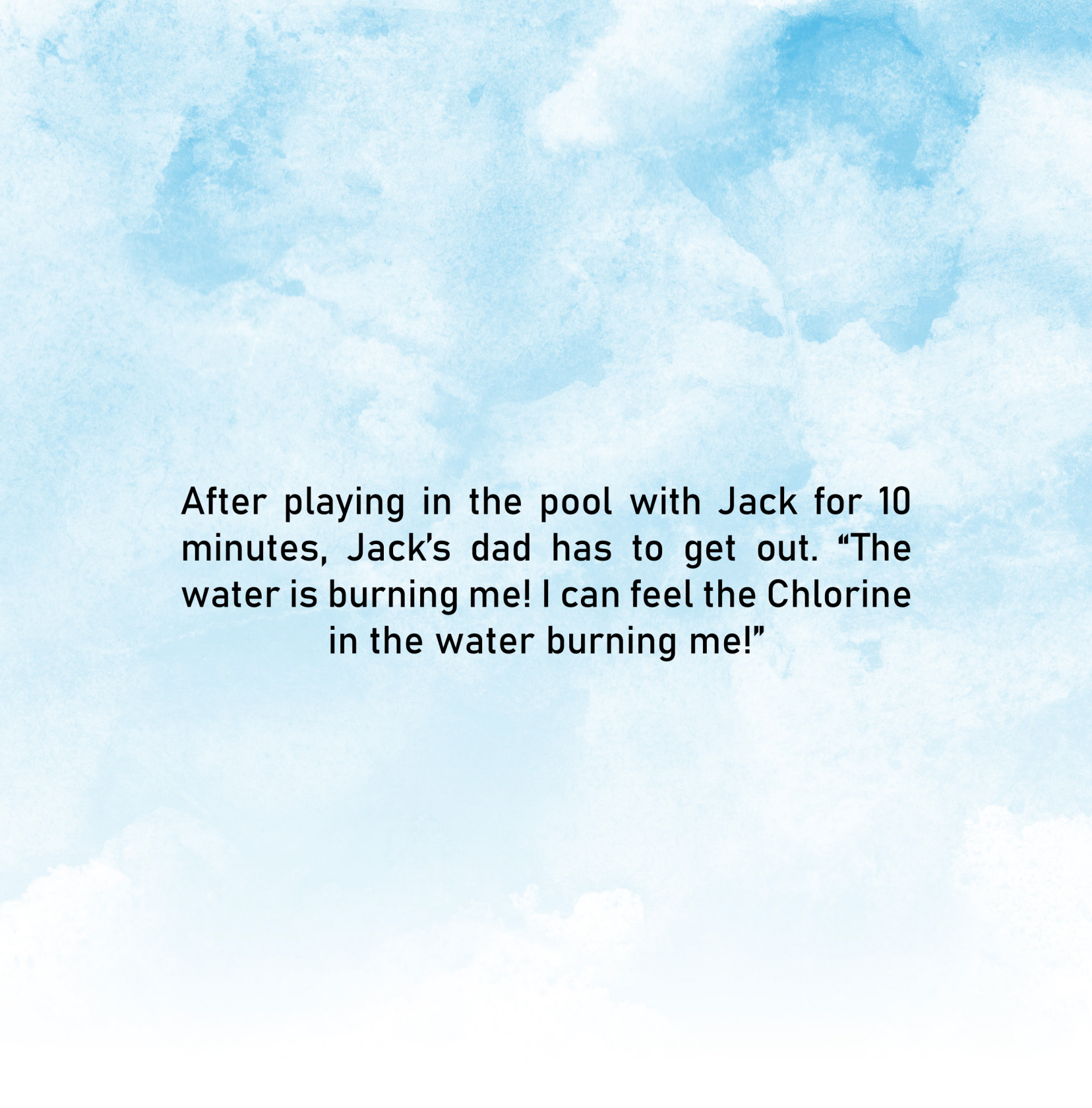
“We’ve run all the tests possible on you, everything is normal, Are you sure it’s not in your head?” The doctor says with a laugh. Jack’s dad is puzzled, as he really is experiencing hypersensitivity to light.





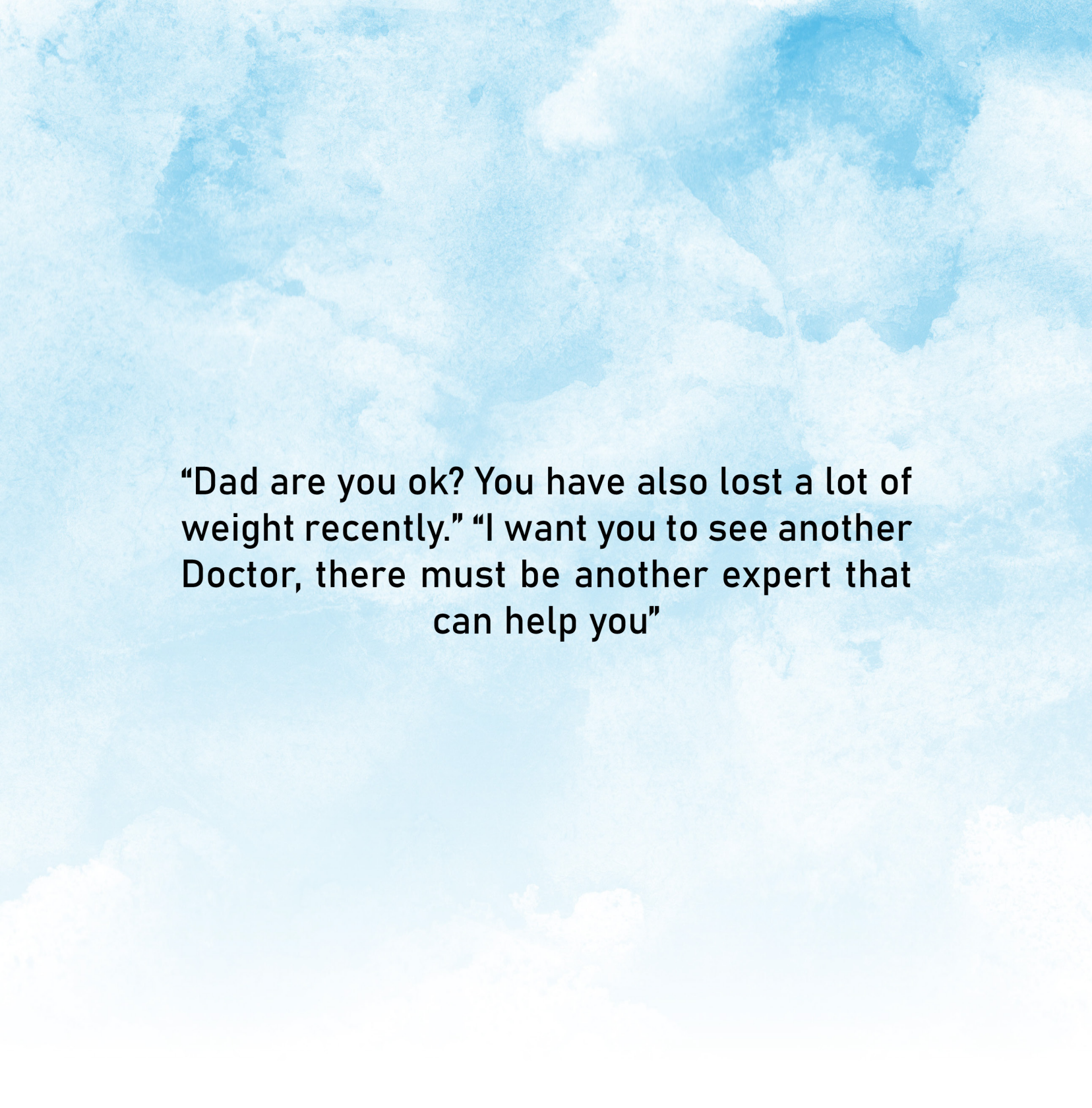
Summer nights are hot, great for a swim at
the pool. Jack loves to play with his dad in
the pool of a night.





After playing in the pool with Jack for 10 minutes, Jack's dad has to get out. "The water is burning me! I can feel the Chlorine in the water burning me!"





“Dad are you ok? You have also lost a lot of weight recently.” “I want you to see another Doctor, there must be another expert that can help you”



“Brandon Green – The Dermatologist will see you now” said the skin Specialist Doctor’s receptionist, escorting Jack’s dad to his office



“Doctor I’m ultra-sensitive to light, I can prove it to you, is there any test I can do to prove this, people think I’m nuts!”

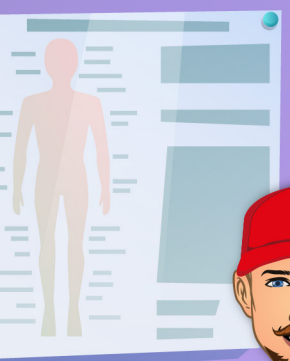


The Doctor looks over all of Jack's father's most recent blood tests. "Hmm, it appears you are in great health, and there is nothing wrong with you. I doubt we will find anything, but there is one test I can do for you. This projector mimics sunlight."



“We will shine It at your back, if you are truly light sensitive you will feel it, and tell me where abouts on your back I am aiming the light at.” Says the Doctor

“Well the light sensitivity pain is only in my face, but let’s give it a go!” Jack’s dad says unenthusiastically.



“Let me know if you feel anything on you back” The Dermatologist asks, as 10 minutes has passed.
“nothing at all. I doubt I will” Jack’s dad says
unsurprised.



“AHHH!! Ouch! Ooh! That’s burning” Jack’s dad screamed to the Doctor “Turn it off!”

“What does it feel like? The Doctor asked looking at Jack’s fathers back, the machine, and his face inquisitively.

“kind of like a hot drill, drilling into my skin!” Jack’s dad said whilst fighting the pain.

“hmm, yes, you’ve reacted!” says the Doctor Puzzled. “just what is it though?” he muttered confusingly.

But it was Jack’s dad who was more confused. His back had burnt for the first time!

However, it was nothing for his body to do something strange recently.



"I hope the doctors can fix you dad! At least you have proof you're not crazy now dad!"

"I hope so too mate, everything I read on the internet points to mold toxicity"

"Is there a test for that Dad? You should do a mold test?"

"there is son, I'm going to do it"



A month later

“Hey Jack, remember that mold test I did? Well it came back sky high positive for Black Mold. I have Mold Toxicity and Candida overgrowth, one test indicated a possible Lyme Disease infection. I’m low on a heap of vitamins too”

“Well we expected that dad, as since doing the test we have found online communities full of people who have the EXACT SAME symptoms as you have, with the exact same gene mutations!”

“That’s right son, and the good news is that when people treat these issues they get better!”



“I’m so happy and relieved I’ve finally found what’s been going on with me!”

‘Me too Dad! I want you to call one of those Chronic Illness Doctors recommended by others battling the same chronic illness, they will get you better!

“Already one step ahead of you Jacky boy, I’ve made an appointment with one next week



Nan and Pop heard about these test results. They could not believe their son was entertaining such a wild thought,

“Mold toxicity, sensitivity to the smallest amount of chemicals and light, now he’s claiming to FEEL PHONES and COMPUTERS! He’s lost the plot!”

“That’s it, I’m calling a Psychiatrist! He needs to be admitted to the FUNNY FARM! ASAP” screams Nan.



“Relax nan, we discovered a doctor who has seen other patients like this, who understands what is happening. He is helping dad! Others who have similar health issues in the past, have gotten better. We understand now, and have answers now!” Jack protests “look here!”



Later that day 2 x Psychiatrists, 2 x Paramedics, and a Policeman came to the door demanding to take dad away. Nan had called the local mental-health team, headed by a Psychiatrist, who deemed Jack's father to be suffering from Schizophrenia. The Psychiatrist said he was having delusions.



Jack was amazed. He heard the Psychiatrist tell dad that Mycotoxins are everywhere in our environment and atmosphere, which of course is true, yet he didn't seem to grasp the concept of concentration.

Surely he doesn't think that Carbon Dioxide is safe too, but by his logic 'we breathe it everywhere' also applies – Jack was scared of the lack of intelligence that such a powerful man possessed.

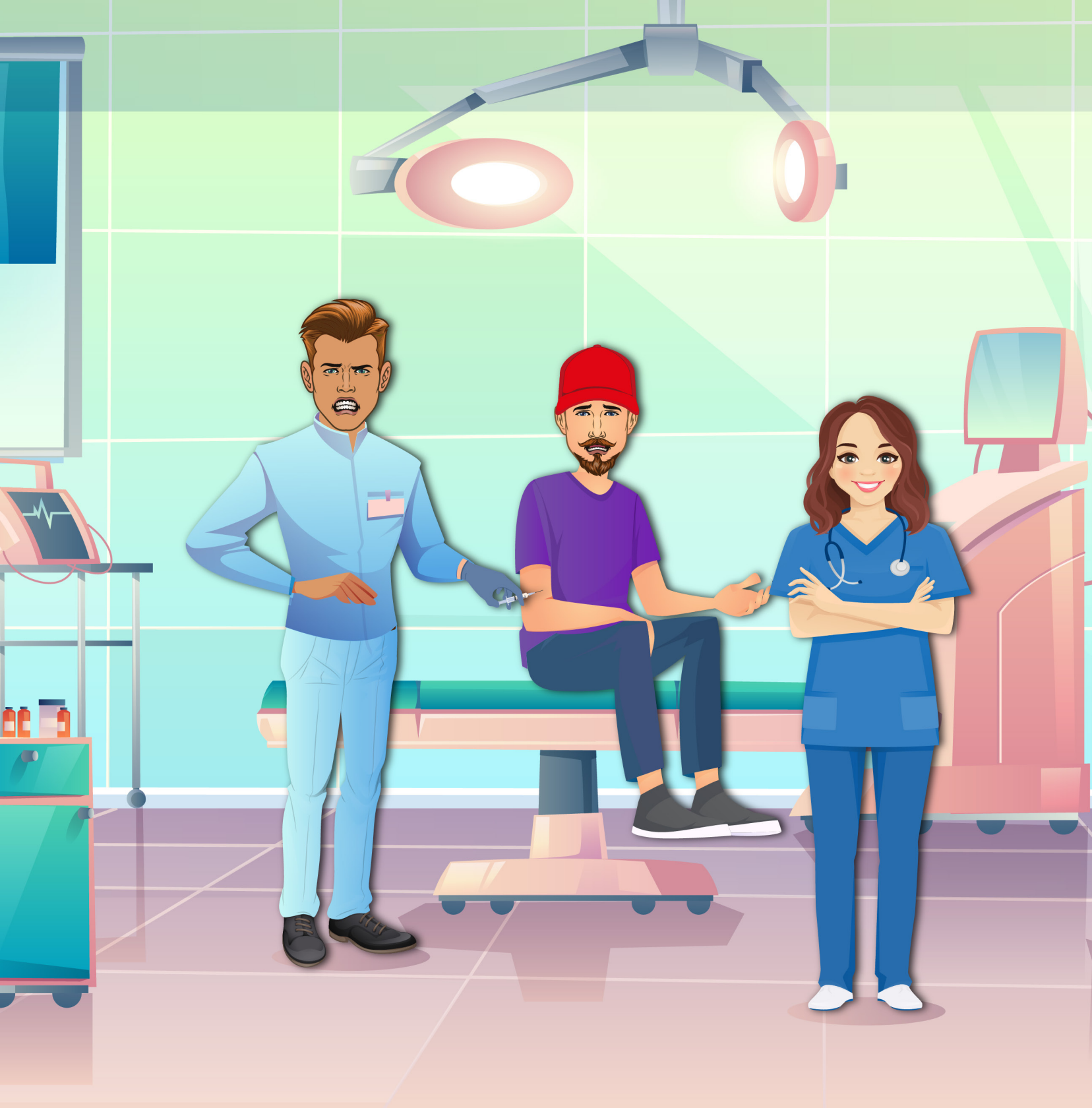


Jack's father arrives at hospital, he pleads sanity to all the new faces of Doctors and Nurses he sees.

He soon gives up, as it only seems to be making things worse for him. He realizes he's dealing with people who are incapable of thinking for themselves. One Doctor at the hospital said to him, "What you are saying makes no sense whatsoever, I've been a Doctor for 13 years, and if I don't know about it, it doesn't exist!"

"You are most likely experiencing tactile hallucinations, a trait of many Schizophrenics. Now we must medicate you, in order to move you to your private cell.

We have secured a room in the Psyche ward for you, but you **MUST TAKE** either the Anti-Psychotic, or the Anti-Anxiety drug.



3 days pass, and Jack is allowed to visit his dad.

Jack can't believe what they've diagnosed his father with, and how the hospital hadn't even reached out to his father's Doctor, who understands his dad's illness, and had just started treating him.

As the Doctor is explaining the situation to Jack, and nan, and pop, Jack interjects, "if this is the case, why isn't dad saying he feels the sun, chemicals, and EMF's all the time? He only says he feels these things when they are **ACTUALLY AROUND!**"

The Doctor was stunned, that thought obviously hadn't crossed his mind. He ummed and ahed, searching for an answer that he couldn't deliver.



'Hmm, you do raise a good point young Jack. I'll tell you what, I'll keep a close eye on your father, if he seems to be doing well, I'll release him.'

Jack couldn't believe it took such a simple question to provoke some kind of sensible resolution to all this.

His teachers had always told him to 'Trust the Experts', maybe they were wrong about his classmates who were in transition from M2F and F2M as well?



2 days had passed, and Jack's father was finally released. The hospital had sent him home with very little explanation, nor apology.

"Dad, I'm glad you are home but I'm scared of Doctors now!"

"Jack, I understand, but please understand they are very good at what they've been taught, which is helping sick people with heart attacks, a broken arm, and bacterial infections, etc."

"But they couldn't put 2 and 2 together? Even I could, it's so obvious!"

"Jack, you thought like a scientist, not everyone has the ability to do that. Some are just good at following instructions, others at memory retention. You thought like a scientist though, and it got me out of there, I'm so proud of you!"



A month had passed since Jack's father being released from the Psychiatric institution, and the medication prescribed from his Chronic-Illness doctor had kicked in. Jack's dad was able to go outside and play with Jack in the park, for the first time in 16 months!

"I'm so happy we can do this dad, those pills work like a miracle!"

"They sure do, can you believe there's people who think the pills aren't doing a thing?"

"Not everyone can think like a scientist dad, think about all my teachers who still think the jabs are safe and effective! Haha"



HOSPITAL

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A SCIENTIST?

JACK HADN'T, BUT AFTER HIS FATHER CONTRACTED COVID19, HE DEVELOPED LONG COVID, WHICH INVOLVED A VARIETY OF CHRONIC HEALTH ISSUES – MOLD TOXICITY, LYME DISEASE, CANDIDA OVERGROWTH, S.I.B.O, MAST CELL ACTIVATION SYNDROME, MULTIPLE CHEMICAL SENSITIVITY. ELECTROMAGNETIC SENSITIVITY, CHRONIC FATIGUE SYNDROME, AND LIGHT SENSITIVITY.

HIS DETERIORATING HEALTH WAS SOMETHING MOST DOCTORS HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE AND COULDN'T UNDERSTAND. JACK'S FATHER WENT ON QUITE A ROUGH JOURNEY THAT ENDED WITH HIM BEING SENT TO THE PSYCHIATRIC HOSPITAL!

WITH THE HELP OF DATA, HIS FATHER, AND THE OPINION OF EXPERTS THAT MADE THE MOST SENSE TO HIM, JACK APPLIED CRITICAL THINKING, THINKING LIKE A SCIENTIST, TO SAVE THE DAY!



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