

Tim's Story

October, 2005

My major stroke occurred in the early morning of Sept 8, 1997. It was the result of a dissection in my right carotid artery. It happened without warning or symptoms. My wife woke up when I fell out of bed. I could not rise from the floor. She called 911. They arrived, and almost immediately transported me to Northwest Hospital.

The stroke group always says there's room and time for improvement, and sees it. If a guy starts to cry, he is quickly told (even shown) that it's ok to shed tears.

I was not sure that I'd drive again, especially when told by an evaluator at the UW that there was no hope. Group members challenged me to keep working toward it. After six years I reached my goal of driving safely again.