

...the first time I had seen him. He was wearing a dark suit and a white shirt with a tie. He had short brown hair and was looking directly at me with a serious expression. I was nervous and didn't know what to say.

"Hello," he said, "I'm Dr. John Smith. You must be Mrs. Johnson, right?"

"Yes, that's me," I replied, "How can I help you?"

"I'm here to discuss your son's behavior. He's been acting really weird lately, and we're worried about him." Dr. Smith said.

"What do you mean by weird?" I asked, feeling my heart race.

"Well, he's been skipping school, staying out late at night, and getting into trouble with his friends. He's also been talking about things that don't make sense to us." Dr. Smith explained.

"I see," I said, "That sounds like a lot of trouble. What do you suggest we do?"

"I think it would be best if we talked to your son and tried to understand what's going on in his life. We could also involve his teachers and other family members to get a better picture of his behavior." Dr. Smith suggested.

"Okay, I'll think about it," I said, "Thank you for coming to see me."

"You're welcome," Dr. Smith replied, "If you have any questions or concerns, feel free to call me or come back in for another appointment. Goodbye."

