When growing up I was quite a shy child, and although I was quite clever for my age and confident in the company of adults, I really felt lucky to have any friends, and I was usually uncomfortable around kids of my own age. The real problems that I experienced probably began around the time I was 17 or 18, when I felt quite lonely and isolated at school. Even though I had a few friends I still felt left out and I remember that I started to think that when kids were laughing, that they may have been laughing at me. At the time I knew this was probably wrong, but I couldn’t help it, and it started to make me feel even more uncomfortable around school. However, at university things were better, I didn’t feel alone, I made friends and I didn’t have these suspicious thoughts for a while, and if I ever did, it didn’t affect me.

After university however, I failed to really get a good start to my career, I was working part time and living with my parents, I had no clue about what I really wanted to do, and as I had no money I couldn’t go out very much. Probably as a result of being isolated again, the thoughts began to come back. However this time I began to be under the impression that I had some sort of social handicap, similar to autism and that people could tell this just by the way that I did or didn’t make eye contact with them. Consequently going out on the street became an ordeal as the more self-conscious I felt about my eye contact, the more uncomfortable I felt when looking at people. Eventually I was convinced that when I was out on the street, that everyone who saw me instantly knew I had some sort of social handicap. It actually started to feel as if everybody who met me pretended to treat me normally and then laughed at me behind their back once I’d gone.

Things then took a dramatic turn for the worse after I attended a type of group therapy which comes under the general name of ‘Attack Therapy’. It is perhaps difficult to see how a therapy session could trigger psychosis. As you can guess from the title, this type of therapy is where the therapist actually attacks the client. In the intensive therapy sessions I attended, and with the tacit approval of the group, the therapist attacked me hoping to bring about a crisis point in me that would then clear the way to a dramatic ‘improvement’ in my personality. Unfortunately this improvement could only be reached by making me fully realise how fake and pathetic my current personality was. Such an approach perhaps wouldn’t affect a confident person too much, but it affected me, as at the time I was looking for some way to change my personality, and I desperately lacked self-esteem and confidence.

I would normally feel very tentative about applying any blame to an external event or person, as this is something that as a person I very rarely do. I am much more likely to blame myself entirely for things going wrong rather than other people. Unfortunately, I think that sort of thinking made me the worst client for this course, as it really affects people like me, who deep down think that everything really is their fault. The effect of the course was so comprehensive that 2 weeks afterwards I tried to kill myself despite never having had a suicidal thought before that day. The message I suppose is twofold. Firstly you need to be careful if you tend to blame yourself for everything that goes wrong as this sort of behaviour can lead to sudden bouts of
powerful depression. Secondly, avoid any groups or individuals that offer any sort of 'Attack Therapy', as it is dangerous for your mental health. This style of therapy is apparently still quite popular in America, even though studies have been done which back up my belief that they can be very damaging to a certain percentage of the population, and show no overall benefit\(^1\)

After this suicide attempt and some time in hospital I responded quite well to the medication and I started trying to put my life back together. I needed to get a job, and I needed to cope with my suspicious thoughts. Despite having some therapy I never once went in to my paranoid thoughts in any detail. However, one of the things I now suffered from was that I thought people were constantly referring to me. I had what is referred to by psychologists as 'ideas of reference'. During the psychosis this had reached a very extreme version where I was also delusional. At certain points I had thought that the world was coming to an end and that the result of this was that the world was constantly referring in a coded way to its own collapse in some way. I was of course to blame for all this. Somewhat selfishly and perhaps unaccountably, I didn’t see the need to kill myself over it.

It took a long time to get to a semblance of normality, but over the last few years despite some blips I have been reasonably successful. I have had a good job for the last five years, I have made lots of new friends and I have got a place of my own and some money to be able to go out and enjoy life. However, now what I want more than anything else is to be sure that the things that I went through will never happen again. Unfortunately, that is not an easy thing to guarantee, and I think the only way that this can possibly happen is if I become much clearer about my thinking style which brings these things on. One thing that you might hear a lot about is that anxiety is a trigger of suspicious thoughts. I have never been that good at recognising my own anxiety. Quite a high level of anxiety is pretty normal for me. So normal that I wouldn’t normally do anything about it, but I now recognise that it sets the background for the expected potential threats in any situation, and so the suspicious thoughts and ideas of reference can pop right in there.

I find people as having the most potential as a source of threat and because of that that I am prone to suspicious thoughts about others. So now what I do is try to address the level of anxiety I feel in these situations. The way I do this is partly indirect and partly direct. The direct part is that if I am in a situation where I might expect a bit of anxiety, but *before* any suspicious thoughts occur, I say to myself, ‘There is no threat’ and I try and back that up with observations. Almost all my anxiety centres on other people, so the times when I am likely to feel a threat are predictable – it is when I am surrounded by other people or when I know I am about

---


to be surrounded by other people. By anticipating the anxiety and trying to do something before it takes hold enough to lead to a suspicious thought, I can get on top of the anxiety that is feeding into the suspicious thoughts. Doing something actively about my anxiety before it leads to a suspicious thought is actually a lot easier than dealing with the thoughts once they have occurred, because once they occur, it is often very hard to dismiss them, no matter how irrational they might seem to others.

I have discovered that there are two kinds of state of mind that most often lead to me thinking that there is a potential threat. One is when I think I am probably the object of attention. This is closely related to ideas of reference I mentioned before. If you think about it, thinking you are the object of someone else’s attention is completely necessary to think that someone is perhaps a threat to you, but what is nice about this is that I usually think I may be the object of attention, without much evidence that this is true. So it means that I can follow up this thought simply by looking at someone to check whether I really am the object of their attention. If they are looking somewhere else I can disconfirm the thought. I now know that I am not the object of attention and feel much less anxious as a result. The reason I am looking is important to remember. For example, just looking around while feeling anxious doesn’t work so well, while deciding before I look what I am looking for and what it will mean if I see it, works very well. It is very interesting for me when I first realised that my instinct is almost always not to look for fear of making uncomfortable eye contact, yet most of the time I look and see the person looking elsewhere or absorbed in something, and instantly feel more relaxed as a result. The threat level goes down and I am then much less likely to have a suspicious thought. By the way, if they do look at me when I look at them it is strangely enough often still recognisable as accidental eye contact and so still supports the idea that I am not the object of attention.

Another thing I have noticed regarding my level of anxiety when around people is that the other main way in which people can become more of a threat actually comes from myself. It is when I think about them, that I then think if they realised what I am thinking about them they would want to do me some harm. So the event which increases how much anxiety I feel in a situation is simply to have a thought that I then think if revealed would probably lead someone to want to attack me in some way for it. It is pretty simple, and I don’t know why it has taken me so long to realise that this affects my anxiety, but now I have, and realising it has helped me enormously. There are lots of ways that I can practice thinking things and realising that there is no danger of them being revealed and so the general level of anxiety I feel in situations goes down. I think most psychologists would agree that this is also very freeing as, in general, I used to constantly censor my thoughts and I don’t do that anymore, I give my thoughts free reign and don’t invest any of them with such importance. One thing that is interesting about this though, is that until I really tried to do something about my anxiety, I would respond anxiously to having thoughts about people, even though there was no immediate evidence in most cases that there was any chance of the thought being revealed. Therefore, it seems to be really important for me to be clear to myself about what I am trying to achieve when allaying my fears. I need to be clear headed and calm and objective about what the evidence I am about to gather means. Only by paying conscious attention to what things should mean do they come to mean what they should.
Now that I know all this I can trace this fear way back to when I was a little boy and fancied girls and was really afraid that the girls or others would find out. Also, you may remember I said that I was a pretty clever kid. Well I was so clever that a lot of the time I was thinking how stupid the other kids or even the adults were, and I was also really afraid of this showing in my face. So in retrospect these things do seem to have deep roots.

That pretty much summarises where I am at the moment, and I feel more confident now than I ever have, that if I did decide to stop taking the medication I would still be able to cope, despite the increase in anxiety that I would likely experience as a result of stopping the medication. I hope that anyone reading this will, with help, also soon feel confident that they can overcome their suspicious thoughts. One way you can do this is by anticipating and dealing better with the anxiety which provides the climate for these suspicious thoughts to occur.