

## Case Study: Davis

### General Information

Davis is a junior at Hearst College and has completed all his schooling at Hearst. His family lives in Northern California. There has been involvement with his mother, grandmother, and grandfather in the past. Davis has a history of diabetes. He has had several conduct/CARE team cases over his time at Hearst. Most of these involved disruptive classroom behavior/conversations, though one required him to complete an assessment with the counseling department, where they conducted a threat assessment. Davis maintains a 2.5 GPA and is studying English. He has had several pieces of poetry published and until recently worked full-time at Bluegreen Timeshare/Vacation Rentals. He lives on campus.

### Timeline

- **Spring 2023:** On 2/11/2023, officers conducted a welfare check in response to a College Telehealth staff request (this is an after-hours emergency service for counseling). Davis told officers that his parents were homeless. He sent a message to the College Telehealth chat forum that read, “I took a FSC<sup>1</sup> class two weeks ago so I can buy a revolver and end my life before the month is over. I’m still waiting to get approved and it’s killing me every second I’m still sitting on this crappy campus just waiting to die. Life sucks. If you aren’t born already winning, you’ll never win. If I don’t get approved for my HQL by Friday, it’ll be before April before I can die and I’ll still have to do a mess of homework and struggle at work. I’m so tired.” He was transported for an emergency inpatient hold.

It's Time for Round 2! I'm Only Going 9 Tonight Because I Know that Will Trip me Out



On 2/17/2023, Davis returned from the hospital and completed an assessment with the counseling center. He was given a threat assessment measure related to his frustration and agitation during the inpatient admission. This showed a low level of risk.

---

<sup>1</sup> Firearm Safety Certificate

- **Fall 2023:** Davis shared on his Reddit posts several losses, including a miscarriage with his girlfriend in the Fall of 2023, the loss of that relationship when she broke up with him, the loss of a beloved cat that was not allowed to be in the residence halls, several failed job interviews, increased stress in his coursework, and financial concerns. He had a serious suicide attempt in October of 2023, taking 1500mg of Benadryl. A CARE report was submitted by a professor alerting the team to his difficulties on 9/22/23.

Davis posted the following on Reddit over the course of 2023. Police and Hearst officials learned of them in April of 2024 (details below), but they are included here to be consistent with the timeline.

- August 2023: "I bought a revolver and loaded it up and started drinking one night. I was going to kill myself but got scared and called the police and asked for help. They gave me a one-year restraining order from buying a gun in the state of California."
- August 2023: "I was about to blow my head off the summer we met."
- September 2023: "I was doing 88 in a 55 because I was going to slam my car into a tree, but I got pulled over and they gave me a ticket."
- October 2023: "Took 1500mg Tonight, 60 Benadryl...I'm probably not going to wake up today."
- October 2023: "Finding out she started hooking up with someone literally a week after we broke up was literally the LAST thing I needed when I was already barely hanging on."
- November 2023: "I'm just so close to ending it all, man. I'm so damn close."
- November 2023: "I told her I was immensely suicidal and tried killing myself multiple times."

**Winter 2024:** On January 11, 2024, a health and safety check was completed at Davis's residence related to a message about his financial aid and being below the required limit. A cat was discovered during this time.

Reddit posts at this time included:

- January 2024: "Now that my phone never light up anymore so I'm back to thinking about ending it."
- January 2024: "I'm just going to get another face tattoo when they open tomorrow and figure out how much longer I want to live. I don't want to go to the gun store too early because the protective order might get flagged and then I get arrested. But I really can't wait another month for it to expire."

**Spring 2024:** Officers delivered an extension of a protection order on January 4, 2024. During that time, it was documented that Davis had two new, recent face tattoos: a black tattoo of a sun on the left side of his face near his eye and temple area and a black

tattoo of the word LOVE in a stylized font on the right side of his face near his eye and temple area.

On 3/25/2024, Det. Karl Retzer from the Coronado County Police Department contacted campus police regarding checking on the welfare of Davis. Retzer had a call from Carter, who is an analyst with the FBI's Joint Terrorism Task Force (JTTF) Sacramento field office. The FBI had identified Davis as a Reddit user going by the username "fastcarf1." During the interview with police, Davis denied making any of the posts and denied the "fastcarf1" account as being his account.

**Addiction Issues:** Throughout the posts, Davis talks about his addiction to pornography, purchasing pictures through OnlyFans, and his use of alcohol, THC/edibles, snus (tobacco pouches), vaping nicotine, and cocaine. The addiction to pornography has led to some intense financial worries. He posted about missing several days of class and losing a relationship due to his porn addiction. He talks about this addiction starting when he was 11 years old.

#### Post from October on Reddit

i'm an alcoholic, i smoke, i vape, i do snus, chewing tobacco, benadryl, edibles. anything to not be sober. I start every morning with 4 shots of vodka or rum and I drink enough to stay buzzed the entire day. If i'm not buzzing on alcohol, I'm outside smoking a cigarette or inside double lipping chew. whenever I'm not at work, I'm buying exotic porn and masturbating. I just don't know how to find self-happiness anymore and I'm so attached to alcohol and nicotine I basically shut down emotionally if I'm not drinking or smoking. I really need help but I just still can't swallow my pride to go see a therapist.

I got so high off benadryl that day that I had a whole conversation at 11pm with one of my staff members. I'm a manager for . I could've lost my job if I had said anything that was actually legible. But, the benadryl high is so tranquil, it's better than an edible high.

↑ 1 ↓     Reply     Share    ...

## I Skipped My Classes Today, I'm Getting Depressed

We only get 4 absences per semester and I've already used one to depression nap two weeks in. I'm pissed at myself. The drain on my body from not watching porn and using the dopamine to get a boost to do my homework is killing me. I need to pass these classes this semester. They're the last 3 classes I need to finish my english degree. Next semester, I take the last 4 classes I need to finish my spanish degree. I've been looking into the salesforce subreddit to try and get some certifications at the same time so that I can be making \$60k out of college. I'm looking into taking advantage of my college graduate status and first time homebuyer loans to get my own townhouse after college instead of renting an apartment. Townhouses in this area range from 180,000 to 300,000 depending on how my bathrooms and if it has a two car garage. I'd rather have a \$1200 mortgage than a \$2000 rent payment. This area is close to the beach and near a military base so rent is incredibly high. We're talking \$2200 just for a two bedroom, one bath apartment. My mother bought a townhouse in her 40's in this area with two bedrooms, two bathrooms, a basement, and a one car garage. I want to get a head start on owning my own property and secure something early. Her mortgage was \$1100 a month while rents were \$1900 a month.

I feel like I'm taking on more than I can handle. I work full time, 38hrs a week Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday at \$17hr. I have 3 classes on Tuesday and Thursday. I have a girlfriend. I'm a manager, so even while I'm in class I've got to monitor my job's group chat and make sure my staff is doing what they're supposed to do. I live with three roommates. I'm just really fucking stressed. It's killing me not having porn. I don't NEED porn, but it's just a habit.

God will make it work. I just need the job. I'll get therapy as soon as I have my own place. The SECOND I have an apartment and shit, I will use whatever healthcare my job provides to see a therapist. I will take it serious. I'm tired of being trapped in my own head. And my "GF" is okay, I was in a desperate spot so I told her she can sleep with whoever she wants until I we actually have a title, so she has fun over the week and then we hang out and vent on the weekends. It is what it is until I can afford real dates.

↑ 1 ↓    Reply    ↑ Share    ...

⊕ 5 more replies

## First Time: Fell Asleep and Forgot to Take Them Out, Will I Be Good Tomorrow?

Last night, I fell asleep and forgot to take them out. Fell asleep around 4am, woke up around 10am, so six hours altogether. I was going to take them out and then throw on a fresh pair for the day. When I took them out, it was a 1000x easier. They were insanely dry, I barely touched my eye and they popped out.

When I noticed how dry they were, even though my eyes were fine, I decided to just wear my glasses the rest of the day to be safe. Should I be fine to put them back in tomorrow?

I can't be alone with my thoughts again. I dealt with 22 years of being alone with my thoughts, didn't have friends til high school. Lost all my friends because I went to a state school. Never made friends in college. I've been alone with my thoughts for the last 5 years now. Finally getting a break to share my time and energy with someone else was life changing. It's not the pain of being alone, it's the pain of knowing what it feels like to not be alone that's hurtful. I'm used to being alone. Now that I know what it's like on the other side, there's no more "imagining" about how awesome it would be. I know how awesome it is now. It just makes everything hurt so much more.

## **Tonight is not a good night**

I've been relapsing all day. My ex put a restraining order on me so I have to be at court tomorrow at 9:00am to consent. All the lawyers I talked to said I have no way out since she's claiming I beat her during our entire relationship.

I'm not even sad anymore. My emotions have been completely cut off. I'm gonna go there and just smile the whole time and laugh. Once I consent, she can't explain her side of the story or give any false evidence, so I'm going to pretend like I'm going to fight it and then consent when the judge acts. Get her out of my life for good.

I'm just pissed this will be on my record for a year. My Internet friends said in Europe restraining orders aren't enforceable. I don't go anywhere she does and I never see her in public. But, I'm going to be pissed if I actually do get some friends and we start hanging out and she happens to be where we are and I gotta go but she can just stay and chill.

Restraining orders should be both ways. It shouldn't be "oh if I find out she's there, I've gotta leave". It should be "if she notices me first, then she has to leave". Cause I'm just waiting for the day she spots me somewhere before I spot her and takes a pic and calls the cops on me.

That's going to be great. I've been smiling and laughing all day. Life is just funny. Life is just truly funny. I love life so much.

I can't even get a gun now. I've waited a whole year to get my ERP off so I could buy a gun and be secure in knowing that if something happens I've got an instant exit. Now it'll be February 13th of next year before I can buy a gun.

My alternative exit plans are extremely painful. There's a highway nearby where 18 wheelers pass every 5min. My backup plan is parking my car on the side of the road, turning off the lights and laying low in my seat until one drives by and then running in front of it. The second plan is I keep a nitrogen case that I bought from the mechanic store under my bed with a one way rebreather. That one's ok but eventually you'll feel yourself suffocating and die.

A bullet is just the fastest and most secure way to go out. I've been waiting for that ERP to expire for a YEAR now. I picked out a cool revolver, got my concealed carry and HQL, and I'm fucking banned from buying guns.

I just want to have someone to go through life with you know. If someone could just carry 10% of what I feel everyday, I could handle the rest.

Instead, I'm 1k in credit card debt from buying hand pics and I'm sitting here with lime seltzer water and lemon vodka getting drunk out of my mind.

**Additional Stressors:**

- Car not in good shape and needs money for repairs
- Loss of child by miscarriage and the relationship in the fall of 2023
- Frustration that friends and others are having sex with his ex-girlfriend
- Concern ex-girlfriend may share a request for pictures with boss/employees
- Inability to control his porn use; frustration around losing his erection and sexual functioning
- Financial stress about leaving college and needing at least a \$60K/year job to pay off debt and car
- Recent traffic stop around window tinting problems (too dark)
- Three weeks behind on schoolwork, may not be able to salvage his coursework
- Anxiety and worry about the protective order
- Rejection from incel communities last semester when he was with a girlfriend

**Protective Factors:**

- Previously going to the gym and working out
- Recently had teeth whitened, desire to improve wardrobe
- Reports to have had five poems out for publication last month awaiting responses
- Interest in learning French (this seems to be partially related to a desire to connect more with Asian women)
- There are comments throughout the postings about previously being religious but not having been to church for three years. When contemplating suicide and thinking about how badly things are going, there have been mentions of “letting go and letting god” and the idea of returning to religion.