

# HELP MY HUSBAND JOHNNY HIS AFTER HIS SERIOUS ACCIDENT

My name is **Jennifer**, and Johnny is my husband and the man I have shared my life with for more than 20 years. On **September 22, 2026**, I was making dinner and waiting for him to come home when I received a call from a police officer that changed everything.

I was initially told that Johnny might have a couple of broken ribs. When I arrived at the hospital, I quickly learned that his injuries were far more serious.

Johnny suffered a **brain bleed, a concussion, nine broken ribs, a punctured lung, a broken right collarbone and shoulder blade (scapula), a broken left thumb, and an injury to his ankle**.

He was first taken to our local emergency room on **September 22** and then transferred to **Southwest Washington's trauma unit**. He remained there until he was released on **September 25**.

But the most frightening part of our ordeal was not over.

On **October 3**, Johnny complained of a headache. Something did not feel right to me, so I drove him back to the Southwest Washington emergency room. That is when we learned that **the bleeding in his brain had gotten worse and had pushed his brain to the side, creating what doctors called a midline shift**.

Johnny was admitted to the **IMCU, one step below the ICU**, where doctors watched him extremely closely. Over the next five days, he underwent **three CT scans and neurological checks every other hour** as they monitored his brain.

The physical injuries were frightening, but watching what the brain injury did to the man I love was terrifying in a different way. For weeks after the accident, Johnny struggled with brain fog, tracking things, and simply being himself. I barely slept because I was constantly watching him and worrying that something could suddenly get worse.

Then, just recently, I started seeing **my Johnny coming back**. One day I came inside and discovered he had done some dishes. Something so ordinary felt extraordinary to me because it was a glimpse of the husband I knew before the accident.

Johnny has always been **big, strong, confident, hardworking, and a provider**. He served **12 years in the military through the National Guard** and has spent roughly **35 years working in heavy industrial environments**, including work as a steam fitter and foreman.

He has always taken care of us. In fact, I was preparing for a hip replacement when this accident happened. Johnny had encouraged me to stop working so I could finally take care of my own health. My surgery had to be postponed because now **he needs me to care for him**.

We also have our adopted son, **Joseph**, who is an important part of our family.

Johnny and I had imagined the next chapter of our lives much differently. We talked about eventually retiring, traveling, visiting the ocean, and maybe someday getting an RV. Right now, our goal is much simpler: helping Johnny heal and become fully himself again.

Funds raised through HelpVy will help with **Johnny's medical and everyday living expenses** while he remains unable to work and continues recovering from these serious injuries.

Johnny has always been the one who takes care of the people he loves. **Now, while he fights to find his way back to us, I'm asking our family, friends, and community to help me take care of him.**

**Jennifer Oveross, for Johnny Oveross**

**HelpVy**