A science class causes a flashback for Tim

Tim: I was in a classroom one day—it was anatomy class, and they spent the semester dissecting cats. And the first hour I was in there, I could just feel myself losing it. And then the second hour came and I taught, but I was just, just drifting away. And at the end of that class, I wandered out into the parking lot…and I was just…thinking about this naked body of a dead marine being lifted up into this helicopter. And one of the assistant principals happened to be a marine and came out. All I could say was, "Vietnam," and he took me home. The staff was good. They didn't put me back in that room again.