

A young boy with dark hair, wearing a blue long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, sits cross-legged in a large, plush yellow armchair. The room is dimly lit, with a warm glow from a lamp on the left. The wall behind him is decorated with four framed pictures. The overall atmosphere is somber and reflective.

But Oliver's daddy is not here.  
He is gone. He died. He is dead.

Why?

When Oliver asks, "Why?" his mommy cries.

Oliver cries when his mommy cries.

They both cry. His mommy  
cuddles him very close.

It is hard to ask "Why!"  
But Oliver knows his mommy  
will answer his question.

So, Oliver asks, "Why!"

His mommy hugs him tight,  
then she tells him why.



"Daddy had a serious illness called depression.  
Oliver, do not worry, you cannot catch  
depression from another person."

"Daddy felt overwhelmed by a deep dark sadness.  
Many people get better with medicine and  
treatment, but that did not help your daddy."

"He said everything felt dark."

"He was stuck in that deep dark sadness  
and thought he would never get unstuck."



An illustration of a young boy with curly brown hair and a teal shirt, and a woman with dark hair in a ponytail wearing a pink top. They are looking at a framed picture on a wall. The scene is lit with a warm, golden light from the left, suggesting a lamp. The background is a textured, blueish-grey wall.

Oliver stays with his mummy, but not all the time.

They have many pictures of their family  
smiling and laughing.

When they look at those pictures, they smile  
and laugh.

Oliver's daddy is still his daddy.

He always will be.

Oliver and his mommy will always love Daddy...  
a whole bunch, forever and for always.

