

SOCIAL COGNITION AND OBJECT RELATIONS SCALE - GLOBAL RATING METHOD (SCORS-G)

TRAINING MANUAL

Mark J. Hilsenroth, Michelle Stein, & Janet Pinsker
The Derner Institute of Advanced Psychological Studies
Adelphi University

Contact Information:

O: 516-877-4748

Lab: 516-877-4842

Fax: 516-877-4805

Email: hilsenro@adelphi.edu

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ORIGINS & INTRODUCTION

This manual represents a compilation of materials that have been developed over several years to extend the use of the Social Cognition and Object Relations Scale (SCORS) originally detailed by Westen (1995). In Westen's original work these ratings were made by a Q-sort procedure (SCORS-Q) and therefore necessitated more intensive training as well as greater time on the part of raters to organize these rankings. Around this same time, 1995, Dr. Westen was also collecting a large survey of psychologists and psychiatrists regarding the assessment of personality functioning among patients in their clinical caseloads (see Westen, 1997; Westen, & Arkowitz-Westen, 1998; Westen, & Shedler, 1999a, 1999b). Included in these mailed materials was a very brief "Global" rating of the various SCORS dimensions in order to quickly gather some, albeit limited, additional information concerning this range of specific personality functions.

Since 1997 this SCORS "Global" rating method (SCORS-G), based upon the same Q-sort cards/criteria in the original SCORS-Q, has continued to evolve as a parallel method for assessing Social Cognition and Object Relations. A training protocol was then developed and implemented for this new method of conducting SCORS ratings. Reliability and validity data were found to be substantial in a series of initial studies utilizing this method to rate the TAT narratives of Axis II patients (see Ackerman, Clemence, Weatherill, & Hilsenroth, 1999; Ackerman, Hilsenroth, Clemence, Weatherill, & Fowler, 2000; Ackerman, Hilsenroth, Clemence, Weatherill, & Fowler, 2001). Since these studies were completed, the SCORS-G has also demonstrated reliability and clinical utility in the assessment of relational narratives told during the course of psychological assessment and psychotherapy (see Callahan, Price, & Hilsenroth, 2003; Peters, E., Hilsenroth, M., Eudell-Simmons, E., Blagys, M., & Handler, L. (2006); Price, Hilsenroth, Callahan, Petretic-Jackson, & Bonge, 2004) as well as from early memories (Pinsker, Stein, & Hilsenroth, in press; Stein, Pinsker & Hilsenroth, 2007) and dreams (Eudell, Stein, DeFife, & Hilsenroth, 2005).

However, we would like to note and caution that the SCORS-G is best utilized by raters who have an initial orientation to and understanding of the SCORS-Q method. Therefore, we suggest you first review the SCORS-Q manual as a more thorough discussion of the different dimensions and scoring criteria are given there before proceeding to train on and rate the SCORS-G. The website for obtaining the SCORS-Q for TAT and Story Data is:

http://www.psychsystems.net/lab/SCORES_Manual_for_TAT_1_3_03.pdf

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SOCIAL COGNITION AND OBJECT RELATIONS SCALE - GLOBAL RATING METHOD

Complexity of representation of people: 1 = is egocentric, or sometimes confuses thoughts, feelings, or attributes of the self and others; 3 = tends to describe people's personalities and internal states in minimally elaborated, relatively simplistic ways, or splits representations into good and bad; 5 = representations of the self and others are stereotypical or conventional, is able to integrate both good and bad characteristics of self and others, has awareness of impact on others; 7 = is psychologically minded, insight into self and others, differentiated and shows considerable complexity

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Affective quality of representations: (i.e., what the person expects from relationships, and how s/he tends to experience significant others and describe significant relationships): 1 = malevolent, abusive, caustic; 3 = largely negative or unpleasant, but not abusive; 5 = mixed, neither primarily positive nor primarily negative, (needs to have some positive to be scored 5); 7 = generally positive expectations of relationships (but not pollyannaish), a favorable and affirmative view of relationships **Note: where affective quality is absent, bland, or limited, code 4**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Emotional investment in relationships: 1 = tends to focus primarily on his/her own needs in relationships, has tumultuous relationships, or has few if any relationships; 3 = somewhat shallow relationships, or only **alludes to others**; 5 = demonstrates conventional sentiments of friendship, caring, love, and empathy; 7 = tends to have deep, committed relationships with mutual sharing, emotional intimacy, interdependence, and respect, positive connectedness and appreciation of others **Note: where only one character is described and no relationship is depicted, code 2**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Emotional investment in values and moral standards: 1 = behaves in selfish, inconsiderate, self-indulgent or aggressive ways without any sense of remorse or guilt; 3 = shows signs of *some* internalization of standards (e.g., avoids doing "bad" things because knows will be punished for them, thinks in relatively childlike ways about right and wrong, etc.), or is morally harsh and rigid toward self or others; 5 = is invested in moral values and tries to live up to them; 7 = thinks about moral questions in a way that combines abstract thought, a willingness to challenge or question convention, and genuine compassion and thoughtfulness in actions (i.e., not just intellectualized)

Note: where no moral concerns are raised in a particular story, code 4

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Understanding of social causality: 1 = narrative accounts of interpersonal experiences are confused, distorted, extremely sparse, or difficult to follow, limited awareness and coherence; 3 = understands people in relatively simple, but sensible ways, or describes interpersonal events in ways that largely make sense but may have a few gaps or incongruities; 5 = tends to provide straightforward narrative accounts of interpersonal events in which people's actions result from the way they experience or interpret situations; 7 = tends to provide particularly coherent narrative accounts of interpersonal events, and to understand people very well, understands the impact of their behavior on others and others behavior on them. **Note: where subject describes interpersonal events as if they just happen, with little sense of why people behave the way they do (i.e., alogical rather than illogical stories that seem to lack any causal understanding), code 2**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Experience and management of aggressive impulses: 1 = physically assaultive, destructive, sadistic, or in poor control of aggression, impulsive; 3 = angry, passive-aggressive, denigrating, or physically abusive to self (or fails to protect self from abuse); 5 = avoids dealing with anger by denying it, defending against it, or avoiding confrontations; 7 = can express anger and aggression and assert self appropriately **Note: if no anger content in the story, code 4**

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Self-esteem: 1 = views self as loathsome, evil, rotten, contaminating, or globally bad; 3 = has low self-esteem (e.g., feels inadequate, inferior, self-critical, etc.) or is unrealistically grandiose; 5 = displays a range of positive and negative feelings toward the self; 7 = tends to have realistically positive feelings about him/herself

Note: needs to have some positive to be scored a 5 or above

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Identity and coherence of self: 1 = fragmented sense of self, has multiple personalities; 3 = views of , or feelings about, the self fluctuate widely and unpredictably; unstable sense of self; 5 = identity and self-definition are not a major concern or preoccupation; 7 = feels like an integrated person with long-term ambitions and goals

Note: ambiguity about a goal is still considered a goal and may be scored in the higher range

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

SCORS – Global Rating Method Scoring Criteria Addendum

COM

- 1=Extremely disturbed or distorted
- 2= Less extreme distortions/no internal states/one sentence with little substance
- 3= Short and simplistic narratives, step by step brief accounts
- 5=Has some varying perspectives of self and/or other

AFF

- 1= Event must be actively occurring in the moment or just occurred.
- 5= Does not have to have negative in order to be scored a 5. However some positive **MUST** be present. Consider a 5 as the beginning range of positive scores. If significantly spoiled and the narrative has both positive and negative, the story will probably be scored lower (i.e. 3 or less due to the spoilage)

EIR

- 3=Shallow, basic, minimal narrative
- If single person, but alludes to “other” then the narrative would NOT be scored a 2 (as default-only one person depicted). In addition for the transitional/special object EM this object can be used as the “other” in the relationship if no other people are present.

EIM

- None

SC

- 1= Extreme disorganization, inconsistency or contradiction.
- 2= Less extreme disorganization or inconsistency/one brief sentence without cause and effect. *Also see “Note” on Global Scale Criteria*

AGG

- 1= Event must be actively occurring in the moment or just occurred.

SE

- 4= Where Self-Esteem is bland, absent or limited
- 5= Does not have to have negative in order to be scored a 5. However some positive **MUST** be present. Consider a 5 as the beginning range of positive scores. If significantly spoiled and the narrative has both positive and negative, the story will probably be scored lower (i.e. 3 or less due to the spoilage)

ICS

- 3= Fluctuation of goals and affects/emotions of the self
- 4= Consider an upward extension of 3 as opposed to a downward extension of 5.
- 5= Identity related issues are not of concern (not mentioned)

SCORS-G Rating Form

Rater: _____[illegible][illegible]

SCORS-G Rating Form for Fowler, Hilsenroth & Handler (1995) Early Memory Protocol

Rater: _____

Protocol #	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest								
2nd Earliest								
Mother								
Father								
School								
Eat								
Warm/Snug								
Tran Object								

Protocol #	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest								
2nd Earliest								
Mother								
Father								
School								
Eat								
Warm/Snug								
Tran Object								

OUTLINE FOR A SCORS-GLOBAL RATING METHOD TRAINING SEMINAR

The high levels of interrater reliability obtained from our research group are no doubt related to the criterion-based training (i.e. achieving interrater reliability $> .60$) that is conducted **prior to** the rating of any research protocols. In order to develop the same type of training procedure you will need to have 20-30 TAT/EM, etc, protocols preferably typed so clarity in reading what was said is not an issue. Choose practice protocols that have a good well-developed story, a full paragraph for each card/stimuli if possible. You will find that scoring gets easier and quicker for raters the more practice they have at it. Finally, and very important, I would choose the same set of TAT cards/EM narratives, etc for each of these training protocols, and optimally train on the same card/stimuli set (i.e. TAT cards 1, 2, 3BM, 4, & 13MF) that you will be scoring for research purposes. In doing so you will increase the experience, uniformity and internal scoring norms/templates of the raters from their training to the scoring of the research protocols.

Set a time for a consistent 9 (12) week 2-3 hour rating meeting on the same day at the same time (i.e. Wednesday's 11-1).

I suggest feeding your trainees during the rating meetings (pizza, Chinese, etc).

Week 1- Have them read Westen's SCORS-Q manual prior to and then discuss broad issues, theoretical and clinical premise for scores, criteria, etc, etc as well as review and answer questions about the SCORS-G scoring criteria.

Week 2- Review a protocol together during the second meeting. Have them and I think/talk out loud through the scoring. Assign 1 protocol for them to take home and score for next meeting in Week 3.

Week 3- Review protocol 1 in great detail. Assign two protocols for the 4th mtg.

Week 4- Review protocols 2 & 3 in great detail. Assign two protocols for the 5th mtg.

Week 5- Review protocols 4 & 5 in great detail. Assign five protocols for the 6th mtg.

Week 6- Only review scoring differences that are more than 1 point from another (i.e. A 2 versus a 5=yes; a 2 versus a 3=no), because if at this point people are within 1 point of each other your reliability will generally be fine over the long run. This is the point where you will need to identify where the outliers are in scoring and on what scales. Before this session I would have the scores for each of the 8 SCORS dimensions for each individual card/stimuli of the now ten scored protocols (not counting the one you did together in class during Week 2) for each rater entered into computer and run simple Pearson r to check where how close or far people are from one another and the mean score of the raters. I only suggest Pearson r at this time because it is so quick and easy to run. Of course you should utilize Intraclass Correlation Coefficient (ICC) for the final reliability check (see directions for calculating ICC using SPSS in Appendix A). However don't be surprised to notice over a large number of rated narratives how very similar r and ICC values (as well as the 3 different models of ICC) are to one another. I would be concerned with anyone having less than a .60 correlation on a given dimension with the scoring

criterion or mean of raters (excluding their score). So then you can determine the dimension which people need to work extra on. For instance Rater 1 might not be doing so well ($r < .60$) on Complexity and Self-esteem while Rater 2 might be doing poorly ($r < .60$) on Affect tone and Identity. In this way you can identify and have a remediation session on which criteria each individual rater needs help on.

Week 7- It is usually hard to go over everything needed in Week 6 so I usually plan to have a second remediation meeting where you review criteria where it is needed for each rater. Assign another five protocols for 8th mtg.

Week 8- Only review scoring differences that are more than 1 point from another. Assign another five protocols for 9th mtg.

Week 9- Same as week 6, before this session I would have the scores for each of the 8 SCORS dimensions for each individual card/stimuli for these second set of ten scored protocols assigned from Weeks 7 & 8, (not the first ten you did in Week 6) for each rater entered into computer and run Pearson r and then ICC to check where how close or far people are from one another. I would be concerned with anyone having less than a .60 correlation on a given dimension with the mean (excluding their score or whatever scoring criterion you are using). So then you can again determine the dimension which people need to work extra on. I would also then run a Pearson r and ICC for all of the first 20 protocols Weeks 2-9. So you will have data on the first ten protocols, the second ten protocols and all 20 protocols.

If you are not comfortable with everyone's scoring at this point, the $ICC > .60$ criteria, I would repeat Week 7, 8, & 9 activities (in Weeks 10, 11, & 12) and use another 10 protocols. Usually when you look at the second 10 protocols or the entire 20 most people will meet the $ICC > .60$ criteria on each of the 8 SCORS dimensions. If not, after repeating Weeks 7-9 in Weeks 10-12 I would examine the reliability of at the third set of 10 protocols, the last 20 from (Weeks 7 on) and the entire set of 30. At the end of Week 12 if an individual rater is still below the $ICC > .60$ criteria you will need to make the decision to either conduct more individualized training on those SCORS dimension(s) that are still problematic for them (i.e. $ICC < .60$) or not allow them to rate the protocols in the research study.

SCORS- GLOBAL RATING METHOD TRAINING PROTOCOLS

The following 20 TAT, EM and dream narratives are actual clinical protocols drawn from studies listed below. These protocols were identified **empirically** through an analysis of scoring variance between the different raters. That is, these protocols had the fewest number of disagreements (i.e. lower variance) and the most consensus (i.e. greater agreement and relatively easiest to score) between raters. The scores provided for these variables (following the protocols) represent the mean score across 2 to 8 different raters for a given protocol. These raters had all achieved at least “Good” scoring reliability ($ICC > .60$) on the SCORS. The goal in training should be to come within 1 scale point (i.e. a 3 or a 4 to a mean score of 3.5, a 2 or a 4 to a mean score of 3, etc) to the scores listed. Scoring equal to and within 1 point of a criterion score will generally lead to “Good” scoring reliability ($ICC > .60$). Scores greater than 1 point from a criterion score should be examined closely and discussed during the training process. Also discussion of high consensus scores (i.e. when all raters code similarly) can be quite valuable. While mean scores for the protocols below are often represented in with decimal points (i.e. 2.75, 3.5, 4.25, etc) this is only because they are averaged across raters. When coding, raters should utilize standard number points (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, or 7) on the scales.

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TAT #1

Card 1 The young boy just came in from a music lesson, wondering why his violin isn't making the right sounds and wondering how to make it feel like how his professor makes it sound. I guess that's about it.

Card 2 The young girl is on her way to school. She looks back and sees another girl about her age leaning up against the tree, staring off into the distance over her husband working in the field, toiling. She is wondering what kind of life her child will have since she appears to be pregnant. The girl on her way to school is thinking she is going to have a family. She lives kind of an unhappy life--that's what the girl thought of the woman. But the woman leaning up against the tree is thinking how hard her life will be, and how nice it would be to live a life like the girl at school.

Card 3BM A girl comes in from being on the streets, walking back from somewhere. She gets into her home and just collapses on the floor and leans on the couch. She's exhausted. She feels worn down. She's lonely but she's new in the city and has no friends. She slowly falls asleep, wakes up, and starts over.

Card 4 This looks like a scene from a movie. There, uh, seems to be someone at the door. The man is troubled by it. Apparently, he has done something, and they've finally caught up to him. But, the woman is complacent with the moments they have had together and says to quit running, but the man wants to, run and she holds on to him.

Card 13MF The young husband comes home. He's been away for a while. He finds that his wife is dead. Someone broke in and murdered her. But yet, he blames himself for not being there.

TAT #2

Card 1 What's happening now? He's studying the instrument. He looks a little depressed about it. He probably just finished a lesson. He seems stumped by the instrument. (?) He just finished the lesson and he's stumped. (Outcome?) He'll probably pick it back up and start practicing.

Card 2 It looks like, umm, a woman who [L] is getting ready to go to school, and those are her parents. She's got this faraway dreaming look in her eye, like she's yearning to be elsewhere. Before this, the man was probably the only one out there plowing the field. After this she'll probably go to school. (Led up?) Probably her getting ready to go to school. (Outcome?) She'll probably go to school and feel much happier being there.

Card 4 He looks upset. He looks like he's getting ready to hit somebody. She looks like she is trying to restrain him. Before this, he probably came home and found her with someone else. After this, he'll probably beat someone up and leave. That's it.

Card 13MF This looks like someone has just murdered this man's wife. Probably raped her too because she's naked. He's so shocked he can't even look at her. Probably before this, whatever happened to her was happening to her, and after this, he called the police.

TAT #3

Card 1 It looks like he broke his violin. He's just sitting down looking at it. He was going to practice for school, but the violin broke. He's dumbfounded. He doesn't know what to do. He's feeling a sinking sensation, kinda feeling overloaded, too, like something heavy is on top of him. He's gonna have to get it fixed somewhere before he can practice again. He's gonna have to be patient.

Card 2 It looks like everyone has gotten up in the morning, starting to work. The woman's not doing any work. The girl is about to walk to school. I can't think of a preceedence (means like to precede; i.e., what led up to this?) to this. They were just in bed not doing anything. Everyone's enjoying the sun, a family enjoying the morning sunshine, stopping and observing it. Before the young school girl started experiencing the sunshine, she was going to walk to school. They are feeling warmth which might be love, happiness, or dislike. The warmth seems to be in love with the sunshine. (?) Love is the same thing as heat. (?) She'll walk on to school, the mother will start some chores, and the father has already started chores.

Card 4 He looks kind of aggressive. A fight is maybe ready to start. He's ridiculing something. They've gone out somewhere, and he's ready to get in a fight. She's gonna try to sedate him. She looks really sedate. She's feeling sedate while he's feeling aggressive, and she's gonna sedate him before he gets into a fight. She'll manage to sedate him.

Card 13MF It looks like she's dead. His wife has gotten ill. It looks like she's just died in the bed. He's brushing tears away with his sleeve. He's gonna put on some clothes for her to look nice in the coffin. She got sick walking around outside and got cancer.

TAT #4

Card 1 Okay. This little boy got a violin from his grandfather and he took it over and laid it down with his music. He had gotten the music from his grandfather, too. And he's sitting now, thinking about how he wishes he could play it and he can't wait till he can. After a few lessons, he learns how to play the violin. He is thinking how nice it will be once he learns to play, and he's kind of sad because he can't play it yet and he want to so bad.

Card 2 Okay. This lady right here (points) with the book is, she's just left her husband. He's working out in the field. Her sister is pregnant. She's thinking how nice it would be if she was pregnant. She's sad because they can't afford to have children now, but she's happy on the other hand because she's got a good marriage and she knows that in the future she'll be able to have children.

Card 4 Her boyfriend has been drafted in the war, and she doesn't want him to go, but he knows that he has to. And she's trying now to get him to stay, and he's turning away because he knows that he has to go. But, because he knows that when the war is over, they'll be together again.

Card 13MF I would say that he and his wife made love that night, and he woke up and he's letting her sleep. And, he's getting ready to go to work and looking forward to coming home to his wife again.

TAT #5

Card 1 Okay, for some reason, this reminds me of Heidi. This child is the son of a violin maker, and he's trying to make a violin, but he may have damaged part of the violin irrevocably. (T & F?) He's thinking about how he can put all the pieces back together. He feels pensive and worried. (Outcome?) The only thing I can think of is that he leaves home.

Card 2 It reminds me of D.H. Lawrence a little bit. It is sort of a mythical landscape, sort of. It is obviously a land of fertility and furrowing and (the one woman) is pregnant, the land is--uh, the house and the buildings are blocking the view of the sea, and the situation seems sort of deadlocked. I don't know what it is, but it seems sort of deadlocked. Well, it looks like this woman is leaving. This reminds me of a poem by Gwendolyn Brooks. Do you want to hear that? (recites poem) But the roles are sort of reversed. No, that's right. It's the opposite of the poem, but it fits the way I see the story. The woman that's pregnant looks triumphant. The woman with the books looks melancholy, but at the same time, her face looks sort of fixed, sort of undetermined. (Outcome?) I don't know. This woman leaves, the woman on the left leaves.

Card 3BM This woman's in a lot of grief because someone's left her. She's despondent and she's just lying there. She gets up and she fixes a cup of tea and she, uh, she goes on a walk though she feels empty.

Card 4 (Laugh) These all (remind me of) like old Westerns, the way she's trying to seduce the man to stay with her for whatever reason, and he's distracted by something. Oh, they were, they had cabin fever. They had been living there too long. Well, he's not very concerned about her, and she's sort of clingy and cloying. Um, he leaves, and she looks out the window, and there's a vast prairie like in a Wyeth painting. She looks pensively out the window, and the wind blows through the chinks in the walls (L).

Card 13MF Gosh, It looks like they were lovers and it looks like the man's regretting whatever just passed. And the faces...you can't really see their expressions or whatever, and his is covered. Hmmm, it's hard to say. The woman's figure is real rigid. It sort of looks like a Barbie doll. It doesn't look like a real woman. He looks sort of spent or something. (Outcome?) Ummm, (L) I can't think of anything. I just can't. The only thing that comes to mind is he goes into the kitchen and makes a cup of coffee. It's--the setting--is like a Hotel or something like that.

EM #1

Earliest: in kindergarten; a curb if you were bad you had to sit with head down and many kids made teacher made and the whole class had to do this. Felt unfair, I felt ashamed and angry and probably cried.

Second: first grade riding bus home, missed stop; felt frightened and scared. Had to get off bus and walk back. And others were mad at me, felt ashamed and upset.

Mother: in kindergarten or first grade, I was watching tv and I wanted something and I went up to her, she was sweet to me and I felt pleased that I was payed attention to.

Father: (long pause) Oh, I was in second grade and in car after slumber party and felt upset and indignant that he did not know what grade I was in.

School: recess and friend named Melanie and we'd go away by a fence and make up mystery stories with stuff there. Felt happy and self-assured.

Eating: I remember my grandmother visiting and eating at Taco Mayo and her eating something and letting me have some of that. I felt "adult" cause I could eat some too.

Warm and snug: I was in living room and asleep on couch and mom came and put a soft afghan over me, maybe first grade.

Special object: I had a teddy bear on my 6th birthday I took him in to open my presents and I think it was a Sunday and we were going to church and I felt happy

EM #2

Earliest: getting my teeth knocked out when I was 8 or 9 years old. I was playing baseball and as I was running home to score a run, I ran into the catcher and hit my teeth against his head. I remember being in lots of pain and being afraid.

Second Earliest: I was in 6th grade and I broke another kid's collar bone playing football. It was a real game. This kid on the other team made a mistake or didn't do what he was supposed to do and his coach got mad at him. The coach yelled over to our team and coach (his father) and asked him to bring over my team's biggest hitter/tackler. My dad brought me over to the other team's bench and the other coach told me to tackle the kid that made the mistake as hard as I could, so I hit him and broke his collar bone. My dad didn't even try to stop me. I felt guilty and kind of used.

Mother: I remember that I made her mad once. She chased me around the house. She had once told me to tell her to count to 3 when she was getting angry so that she would calm down. So I am running for my life....saying count to three mom, count to three... She eventually caught me and I got in trouble...grounded I think.

Father: (had trouble with this one)--remembered seeing a video tape of Christmas time at his house from when he was in 1st grade. He was really happy in the video and there were presents everywhere. He remembers seeing the camera shift to his Dad who sitting in a chair. He looked really glum and depressed.. .not happy.

First Day of School: (difficulty remembering a specific event) said he remembered playing and interacting with kids. I didn't remember feeling scared. I was happy! I remember in a play in the 6th grade. I think I was a rat/mouse or something. It was fun.

Feeding or Eating: (could not identify any memory of feeding or eating) he finally described a scene at his kitchen table where his father had made dinner. He reported that his Dad tried getting him to eat something he didn't like (onions). He insisted that he did not like onions and did not want not eat them. His father told him that he should eat them because they were good for them. He continued to argue that he did not like them until his father got increasing upset at which time He ate the onions.

Feeling Warm and Snug: 2 weeks ago. I went home to see my mom and Dad. I had a good time and when I left, I was able to tell them I loved them. It felt nice.

Special Object: I had a Grover doll, from Sesame Street. It was blue and furry, long and lanky. I remember that one time my mom said "Here's your Grover doll" and me thinking to myself that I did not want it anymore. He reported that he felt he didn't need it anymore because he could find security elsewhere and that he didn't need something to hold onto any more.

EM #3**Earliest Memory:**

I was in my backyard...my house is right across from an elementary school...there were some kids...I was talking to them...my mom didn't realize that I was talking to people because I used to talk to myself a lot... [Q for what was she thinking?] I was just chit chatting...being friendly. [Q for feeling?] She was...concerned. She came out to the doorway to check up... [Q for what mom was upset about?] At first she didn't really pay attention because I used to talk to myself a lot...imaginary friends...but I guess she was concerned that it could've gone another way...I was her first kid and I was three...concerned about my safety.

2nd Earliest Memory:

I remember saying goodbye to my father when we moved but I don't think I really knew that we were leaving for good...it was nighttime and he gave me a Snow White figurine...I remember being on the plane with my mom's friend...[Q if she remembers what she was thinking?] No. I thought it was weird that he was giving me a present. I don't think I understood what it meant...I was confused...

Earliest Memory of Mom:

I remember watching her fold laundry. [Q for a specific time?] My bedroom and my brother's bedroom were connected by the closet...Standing in his closet...watching into the living room...folding laundry and watching TV...a soap opera or something...[Q if she remembers what she was thinking or feeling?] No.

Earliest Memory of Dad:

...I was playing in my backyard. I think I had my leg near or on a red ant hill and they started biting me...he picked me up and threw me in the tub...[Q for thinking and feeling?] I remember it hurt a lot...very painful. [Q for what she was feeling **emotionally**] I think I was just scared...I don't think I've ever been in that much physical pain.

First Day of School:

I sort of remember my first day when I moved in 9th grade to Wantaugh...in mid year...I was introduced to a couple of students and the teacher...she gave a lot of supplies...school supplies...one of the things...a bookstand...I had never used one...she herself supplied them. [E: This was in the 9th grade?] No, 4th grade. [Q for thinking and feeling?] I remember feeling excited but a little bit sad. I liked my teacher that I had...but I was also kind of excited...we had just moved from my grandmother's house...it was kinda neat to have [our own house]....

Earliest Memory of Feeding or Eating:

I don't know, that's a rough one. [At a later session, we returned to this early memory category and she said as follows:] my cousin's graduation party...it was the whole family...in July..[Q for where they met?] In my aunt's...backyard...entire family...I have tons of cousins...[Q if she remembers what she was thinking?] No, not really...it was the first time that I brought Chris...he had met my mother and brother at my graduation...[Q for how he responded?] Fine...he was uncomfortable because he didn't know any one...with my cousins he chatted with. [Q for feeling?] I know I was having a good time...It was fun.

Earliest Memory of Feeling Warm or Snug:

When I lived in Florida, I used to sleep under the coffee table...[Q for specific incident?] No, it was pretty much all the time. [Q if she could remember a specific time?] No. [Q if she could remember what she was thinking and feeling during these times?] No.

Special Object:

I didn't really have any specific possession that was...no...[At a later session, we returned to this early memory category and she said as follows:] I didn't really have any attachments to anything...I did a lot of arts and crafts when I was younger...always in the middle of a project...[Q for specific?] My ex-boyfriend moved to California in April...I made him a journal...he drove cross country...so he could keep a log...[Q if she could remember what she was thinking?] Not really...I mostly just focused on the mechanics...a lot of hand stitching...good outlet...it was for a good portion of the semester...focused on the sewing and etc. [Q for feeling?] I wanted it to come out good...I wanted him to like it...I was pretty sure he would because he likes that stuff...It actually came out pretty good...[Q for his response?] He's not good at accepting gifts...[Q for why?] I don't know. He came back in August and the whole thing was filled up so I know he got good use of it. You couldn't really tell when he first got the journal...but later...he said it was really nice.

EM #4**Earliest Memory:**

I remember being at my grandmother's when she was babysitting for me, I was there and she was fixing my dress. **How old were you?** I was about 5. **Do you remember how you felt?** I remember being irritated to wake up and see someone else there. I was spoiled, I used to get away with being naughty (laughs). I remember I woke up and there was no one in the house, I was very scared, so I ran to the downstairs neighbors to ask where my grandmother was, it was in an apartment building, she lived on the second floor. **Can you say more about her fixing your dress?** Yeah, it was like a cotton mix material and she was trying to cut off the balls. I remember thinking that the balls were boogers and I didn't want to wear it, so she cut them off.

Next Earliest Memory:

I remember going to my dad's friend's orchard, I was about four or five. I was beautiful and big with fields of sunflowers and it had watermelons and cherries. **Can you remember a specific time you went there?** Yeah, we were sitting around a pool with fish swimming in it. **Who were you with?** Some people, I don't know who, some of my dad's friends. **Can you remember how you were feeling?** It felt really nice.

Earliest Memory of Mother:

I was about six years old, I came home from school and my mom would come home from her lunch break...she came home and made me chicken soup. **Can you remember how you felt?** It was really nice. **Were you with anyone else?** No one else was there, just me and my mom. I remember exactly what kind of pasta it was....sea shells.

Earliest Memory of Father:

I was six or seven, he would go hiking and take me. It was nice. **Can you remember a specific time you did that with him?** Yeah, I remember we walked a lot longer and he wanted to stay longer and I didn't. It was tiring. Sometimes he would meet friends. I remember it was spring and we stayed for a long time and I got a bad stomach-ache and he carried me all the way to the bottom. **Can you remember how you were feeling?** I couldn't take it anymore, I was in pain. **Did your dad say anything to you?** Yeah, don't worry, it will be ok.

Earliest Memory of School:

It was in kindergarten, it was a really big school and my mom would come pick me up much later than everyone else, it seemed like forever. **Can you remember a specific time she was late?** Yeah, I was waiting forever and while I was waiting a girl hit her head on the step and she was bleeding a lot. **Can you remember how you felt?** I was really tired and wanted to go home. My mom was at work. I was really attached to my mom, I would hang on her arms. I was also really scared of her, she called the shots. **What happened in the end?** She came, but she was late.

Earliest Memory of Eating or Being Fed:

Everything in my family centers around food. I remember I fell down a hill and got so scraped up that I couldn't hold utensils, so my mom was feeding me stew made with red sauce and meat. **Can you remember how you were feeling?** It felt really nice.

Earliest Memory of Feeling Warm and Snug:

I don't know....um, I was about five years old and I had a fever, I think I was hallucinating. I was tucked in my bed and my family was all taking care of me, bringing me different fruits that are good for you. I was sick but it felt good to be taken care of. I remember the blankets were up to my neck, they were very warm and heavy.

Earliest Memory of Special Object:

My mom tells me I had a doll that my aunt made for me, but I don't remember it at all. I had a lot of toys in Iran, but I left them all there, now I'm not really into anything. I did have a pet duck though. **Can you remember being with the duck?** Yeah, we were in my neighbors back yard feeding it rice. **Who were you with?** I was with my brother, we were both feeding the duck. That same day a cat ate it. I had it for two months and no more after that. A lot of families have pet ducks in the summer and then kill it and eat it in the winter.

EM #5

1st: I was 3 or 4, I remember getting up Christmas morning and I got a play kitchen set. It was the best! (?) My parents and my brothers were there with me. (?) It felt great, it was something I really wanted and was happy to get it.

2nd: (Dad): I remember I fell out of bed one night and broke my collarbone on the heater. My Dad had to dress me and had a hard time getting me ready bc it was hard to move my arm. (?) It was more awkward than painful to get ready with one arm. It's hard to get dressed with one arm. (Parents?) They were always there to help me.

Mother: Brushing my hair before school. (?) In nursery school. (?) I would go to my mothers room and she would clip my hair up and brush it. (?) The days it was tangled was the worst, it was even worse if my Mom wasn't able to do it and Dad had to brush my hair on those days. (?) He didn't understand what it was like to have long hair so he would brush my hair down forward like a guy does into my face. (?) I would say "Dad you're doing it wrong!" (?) It was funny more than anything, a funny memory. (?) My Dad just didn't get how to brush a girls hair. So the days my Mom wasn't around and my Dad had to do it was the worst (pt smiling).

School: I remember Kindergarten, I went to a private school and had a uniform. We had a big stage in our classroom and my teacher's name was Mrs. M. It was in 1986 bc I remember telling the class about how my Dad and brother went to the Mets game during the World Series. (?) I didn't go, I was too little to even care. I also remember I had a box of crayons on the upper right side of my desk bc it was one of the ways we learned our right from left. A woman also came to our class to read the Secret Garden. (?) I liked it, but can't really remember it. (?) I remember a boy stole my lunch out of my lunch box and ate it. (?) I don't know why I think he must have liked what I had. I went at lunch to get my lunchbox and my food was gone! My teacher figured it out who did it though, he was eating it in class. I guess it's funny now to think about. My family still laughs about the day my lunch was stolen. (?) Then, no I was upset. I couldn't believe someone took my lunch! It wasn't a big deal in the end though bc my teacher got me lunch, but I remember when he got caught I was mad at him. I wasn't nice to him after that.

Eating: I was a picky eater. I never liked tomato sauce, now I like it, but when I was a kid I never liked it. My Mom would make pasta and she would give me mine with butter on it instead. So I always used to eat my pasta plain bc I never liked tomato sauce until I got older and acquired a taste for it. But it was always funny bc my Mom, she's Italian and she makes the best tomato sauce and no one would ever believe I wouldn't like it. (?) When I was in high school and went away to college I started to eat more pizza and that has helped me change to where I like it. (?) No it was never a problem, my Mom would always give me mine with butter. One of my brothers was the same way. The two of us would always have plain pasta.

Warm/Snug: Nursery school, I had a big class and we all had a little mat for nap time and we would have cookies and milk for snack time before we had our naps. (?) Vanilla wafers, they were my favorite! My teachers name was Mrs. P. and she would read us a story before nap time as well.

Special Object: I never had a 'blankie' or sucked my thumb or anything like that. I never had anything that I had to take with me on a sleep over or always had to have. (Special toy?) Dolls, I liked my dolls, but not one in particular. I always liked new toys and the toys I had. (?) I knew people who had things like that but I never did.

EM #6**Earliest Memory:**

When we first moved into the house at East Meadow...I was 3 ½ or 4...there was a bean bag chair in the middle of the room. My cousins came over to welcome us to the house...we were jumping on the bean bag chair...I remember our parents walking us around the house. [Q for thinking/feeling] No, not really. Maybe, “what are we doing here...what’s my room going to be...I really don’t remember my feelings...just visualizing...I remember being happy and playing.

Second Earliest Memory:

My brother’s first day of school- me, my father, brother, younger brother were all going together. My younger brother was on my father’s shoulders...My older brother-it was his 1st day of kindergarten, and he was scared and didn’t want to go...I was overwhelmed because all these kids were walking by and I was wondering where we were...I didn’t know where we were. My brother was crying, so I was thinking that it “must be some place bad”. My younger brother...nothing phased him. I remember my father talking to someone. My brother left us and my father walked me and my younger brother home. I was close to 4 then.

Earliest Memory of Mother:

Her face always yelling at me. [Q for specific incident] I remember one- I was 7 or 8. There was a neighbor down the block known as “Bad Donna” because she was always doing bad stuff. She was a year younger than me. We were sitting in front of my house...she was throwing pebbles into the street and I told her not to do it because we would get into trouble. She didn’t listen, and a car came by and she hit it- a guy came out of his car and started yelling at me...calling me “Chink”...“What are you doing?” He was yelling at my face...I started crying. The neighbors heard and came running out. The guy continued to yell in front of everyone. My mother comes out and starts hitting me, spanking me. I was telling everyone I didn’t do it...he said “yeah you did”...I said it was Donna...Donna denied it and then my mother sent me into the house. I went to bed. My father came home and my mother told him her version of it. I was embarrassed because the neighborhood thought I was a bad kid. It keeps coming up because I tell my son not to throw things at street because people can get hurt...(continues to relate a similar story that happened recently with her son).

Earliest Memory of Father:

I used to have a lot of fun with my dad. I remember I had to go to dentist and my father took me. Afterwards, he had to get something from work, so we stopped at his job. My father was a waiter at a Chinese restaurant. He introduced me to his co-workers...They were [saying] “She’s so beautiful...so cute.” My father said, “yeah, she’s very good.” His co-workers kept coming in and saying, “do you want something to eat...” It was nice. I felt very special. I always felt like he made me feel special. When my mom was mean to me, my father was there to make it better.

Earliest Memory of First Day of School:

I don’t remember any of my first days of school. I always just remember there being a lot of kids. Actually I remember in junior high...I had a crush on this kid in elementary school and I got to see him. He was supposed to go to this other school. I saw him and thought, “Wow, I’m going to have him in my class”. I said, “Please let him be in one of my classes”...He was walking by and I said, “Hi.” [Q for feeling] Excited...This is a new school. When I entered the lunch room, I was nervous because I didn’t have anyone to sit with. That’s how I met my best friend. We knew each other before but that was the first time we became close friends. Across from the table we sat at, there were these kids who were younger. I had a crush on one of the kids there. I didn’t let it be known that I liked him until later on...(goes on to talk about having to get glasses in the 3rd grade and about getting chicken pox).

Earliest Memory of Feeding/Eating:

I used to eat everything. Even to this day, my mother jokes around...I'll eat everything. Whenever I got punished, I wouldn't eat...I would wait until my father came home to eat. I remember when my mother's teaching us to use the chopsticks and I didn't get it...I couldn't get maneuvering the chopsticks...I said I just want to use the fork...My mother got really mad at me and threw me out of the house. She said "You don't want to learn." I went to Donna's house. I heard my mother screaming. I went home and she started spanking me and told me next time don't leave the house. She sent me to bed. My father came home and said "mommy said you didn't eat and didn't learn chopsticks..." I ate with him and he showed me how to use chopsticks. That was kinda common that I would eat late with my father...[Q for thinking/feeling] I actually liked it a lot. I like spending time with my father. He made me feel special. My mother didn't like it. She said he was spoiling me and that's the reason I was bad. I felt I was special.

Earliest Memory of feeling or being "warm and snug":

When I was little, I fell asleep in my parents' bed. They weren't home. We used to sneak in their room a lot because they had the attic in their closet. We went in there and I fell asleep on their bed. It felt cool. They got mad when they came home. I remember that warm, nice feeling.

Transitional Object:

My doll...I used to take that doll everywhere. When I was 6 or 7 and I remember opening the box. You could feed her...and you'd have to change the diaper. I liked taking care of her. I remember opening the box and feeling it was the best present I ever got. I was so happy to see this thing. I was 4 or 5. My brother's had guns and soldiers. I used to take her everywhere. She was this size (demonstrates with hands)...Kinda big. I probably asked for her because we would tell them what we wanted for Christmas and they would get it...I should say my Dad...My mother never really got us...

EM#7**Earliest memory:****Earliest memory of Mother:**

Unfortunately, I think I only remember the bad things. There is this one incident where we were in the 2nd dining room. That was where we usually ate because the 1st dining room was for guests and stuff. And I was there with my sister and my mother and we were eating these green peas. I refused to eat the green peas, and my mother flipped out. My mother is, it took me a long time to realize this, I didn't realize it until I was about 19, but my mother never really got a chance to grow. She's a very immature person. She's a 16 y/o in a 50 y/o body. And that's for various reasons we'll get into at some other time. So she flipped out because she wanted me to eat this thing, and I refused to do it. She lost it and she took my sister's skipping rope that was in the courtyard. And she tied me to one of the pillars in the courtyard and she beat the shit out of me for 2 hours. And I remember my sister was crying and stuff, this is when I was 6. And my sister was telling her to please stop, please stop or I'm going to tell dad, b/c my dad was very very opposed to beatings. My mom my whole life beat me and she used to tell me that if I told Dad she would kill me. If dad only knew, he would have lost it on her b/c he doesn't believe in that at all. And when I told him at 17 that these things happened, he lost it, but that's another story. And so she was telling my sister, my sister was saying I'm going to tell dad and she was telling her she would tie her to the next pole, you know, shut up. (outcome?) Eventually, she untied me. It was a long time, it was like 2 hours. I remember my friends were next door, they were looking across and like laughing. Thing is, you couldn't just look across. There were hedges, the yard was like twice the size of the house. The way the yard was positioned, there was a high hedge, like a ten foot hedge. So they heard me crying, and they like climbed on top of their house, and looked over and laughed. That really pissed me off.

Second earliest:

When I think about it in terms of, I think about it in terms of the things I think are funny. Although I try to think back to you know, the things like earliest memory of childhood and stuff. I think of my 6th birthday party, which was the same year. We had this huge party. I invited like 250 kids, and my parents invited like all their parents and friends and stuff. It was a huge party, and we had like a dj, and someone BBQing in the back and that sort of thing, and I had like 6 pinatas and stuff. I remember I was playing football, soccer, in the back yard with some friends. Its stupid, you know, the way it was set up, they had like these buffet tables, they had beer on one table and like ginger ale on another. And you know, use some common sense man, I'm 6 years old, I'm not going to know the difference between champagne glass on the one hand and ginger ale glass on the other. So I'm playing football and stuff, and I'm real thirsty, and I run over and gulp down like two glasses of champagne, at six you know. And then I started to feel sick, and I started throwing up, and I went to my dad and said I wasn't feeling well. And he said what did you drink? And I said ginger ale, but I think it was off, I think it was bad, you know. And he's like oh shit. And he called a doctor or something. And my mother cussed me for drinking the champagne. My mother was really bad to me growing up, but we have a good relationship now. And people look at us now, and say like, how is that your mother, because the way we speak to each other. But you know, we could never have a parent-child relationship, it took me being able to speak to her like an adult.

First day of school:

I used to get picked on a lot. I came from England and I spoke differently. (Specific time?) At school, not really. But my 7th or 8th birthday, I had this group of friends. And you know, we were popular, you know, which was ironic, because I used to get picked on. I invited them over for a sleepover, and we had built this, you know when you're kids, and you build these tents, with chairs and sheets over them and stuff. And I was playing Nintendo with several people, because it was Nintendo in those days, and not all this Playstation and stuff. I remember my dad had gone to Japan to get me one of those, 101 games in one cartridge. So we were playing that all night. I remember it was 6 friends [names them] and it was my birthday. And that night they beat me. And it was my birthday. And these were my friends. I don't remember what it was, I don't remember what it was for, I was just laying on the bed crying. IDK, IDK what made me an easy target like that. (Outcome?)

Earliest memory of father:

A positive memory that I do have, is my father used to take us to the beach, and I would be very glad for that. It used to be just dad, my sister and myself. And I always looked forward to that, and I was always happy about that, because my mother wouldn't come, because she would never wake up before 2. And we used to play shark, you know that game where you comes up and like grabs your foot and that kind of thing and like tosses you around and that sort of thing.

Warm and snug

Actually, this is probably my earliest memory. I went to this kindergarten called "Creative Learning Center" and my friends would always make fun of it, because they say it sounds like a retard school. And now, it used to have these t-shirts on the back that said "I am special, I am me." So now we're like [hits head] "I am special, I am me". Which is kind of bad to say, you know, people say that stuff to like developmentally disabled kids all the time. But like, it was all in good fun. And there was this girl named...and she and I were always good friends. We were like fucking 4 years old. It was a nice kindergarten. We each, when it came to nap time, we each had a Playskool house, and at nap time, we would always sleep in those houses. And she would used to call me over to sleep in her house. And you know, she was the girl that I would always split the cake with. She lived right up the street from me. We were close up until 8. You know, she did really well for herself, got a gov't grant. When I grew up, I got some extra lessons, and I went to this house, and you know, she was there. (Still in touch?) When I go home, I see her sometimes, but she got this grant from the gov't and stuff, b/c she got like a perfect score, which is ridiculous, nobody gets it (describes the essay tests).

Special object

I don't remember when I was young, if I had that. But, this is funny, people always used to tell me this. I had a hat, a Billabong hat. That I bought when I was 14 and until 20, I would never take that hat off, ever. You couldn't wear a hat to school, so I carried it in my bag. And I would wear it, on the way to school. In the morning, just woke up, put on my hat. Wear it to school. At school, take it off and put it in my bag. At lunchtime, I put it on. And as soon as I got out of school, I would put it on. And I never used to wash it, and you know, it was disgusting. One year I washed it and the water would literally be black. (Specific?) Every memory I have is with that hat (Anything stick out?) My mother. Whenever I used to lose that hat. Whenever I misplaced it, I would flip out. I was talking to a friend about this this weekend, like what happened to that hat, because it used to be a part of my skin, and if anyone ever tried to take it and try it on, I would be like 'No, fuck you, give it back'. It was ridiculous. And I remember that if I couldn't find that hat we weren't going any place, because I needed that hat.

EM #8**Earliest Childhood Memory**

I remember being little and getting Strawberry Shortcake roller-skates for my birthday one year. My god it's hard to go back and think of the earlier memory. (How did it feel when you got the Strawberry Shortcake roller skates?) I guess it felt good. I mean I guess it was for my birthday. They were throwing a birthday party for me (what birthday was it?) I don't even know. (who was there?) Cousins, sisters, aunts, uncles....parents and grandparents. (can you describe to me any more details?) It was an outside birthday party. See, I don't remember if I remember because of the pictures we have or because I remember what happened. I just remember being little and getting these strawberry shortcake roller skates and everyone was into them when I was young so that was a big thing.

Second Earliest Childhood Memory

We used to go to Disneyworld all the time and that was great...ever since we were really little and I have great memories of being in Disneyworld with the whole family. I remember every 2 years we would go and then my grandfather lived down there so we would go visit grandpa and drive to Orlando. (who was there when you went to Disneyworld?) Oh, my mom and dad and my sisters. So it was always the five of us when we were little in Disneyworld. (What was the best part about it?) I don't know. It was just like I don't know what about Disneyworld I liked. I just loved it so much. I always felt my family got along famously. Everyone always had a good time. We could buy whatever we wanted because our parents would give us money.

Earliest Memory of Mother

It's hard because you know how you think of a memory and like bad things just pop up into your memory like that. I remember my sister falling and we had a tire swing in the backyard and the one string broke and my one sister fell and she was hurt and my mom was on the phone and she was like, ah, you'll be fine. You'll be fine. So my sister laid on the couch and couldn't move her arm so we took her to the hospital and she had broken her collar bone. So that was kind of weird. (How did you feel when it happened?) Like mom, get off the phone...like she needs you.

Earliest Memory of Father

I remember my dad, he was an electrician so he used to work all the time and he used to do side jobs also. He worked for a union and he used to do side jobs with one of his friends we called Uncle Steve. They would get together and have a beer and then do a job or something like that. I remember him coming in and out and stuff like that all the time. My dad was never super involved with what my sisters and I were doing but he cared...but like he didn't care.

Earliest Memory of the First Day of School

This girl in the class was walking past my desk and my feet were sticking out and she tripped and fell and it knocked her two front teeth out. I think she tripped on my feet. (How did you feel when it happened?) I felt terrible...felt so bad. (What did you do when it happened?) Sat there in shock. I can't remember if she was in the hospital because she was getting her tonsils out or what but her dad owned a liquor store around the corner and I picked up a teddy bear for her and went with my mom to her dad's store and gave it to him to give to her. I don't even know if she knew it was my feet she tripped over and I think in my head it was my feet but I don't know if it was. I remember feeling tremendously guilty about it and never saying anything about it.

Earliest Memory of Feeding or Eating

I was never a picky eater. Never, never. When I was little I was overweight. I was a little chunk'o. I remember eating and obviously gaining weight and then my dad would be like, you're eating too much. He's very conscious about weight and he's always been conscious of like fat people. He was a pain like that and I never turned it into a positive thing like okay I'm going to play sports or do things. Instead, I guess I would eat more.

Earliest Memory of Feeling or Being "Warm and Snug"

Like I'm thinking in practical terms like warm and snug...like my dad had this sleeping bag that I guess he had from the Navy or something and I would remember going to sleep over at my friends' houses and bringing this thing. The outside of it was bright orange and it had all these scenes and it was like hunting scenes on it. I just remember like if I had to sleep over my friend's house I would bring that. (what was the best part of it?) It was comfy and soft.

Earliest Memory of Transitional Object

I had like a bear when I was young but it wasn't like something that I slept with through elementary school or something. (Did you have anything you needed like a blanket or pillow?) No. (Nothing like Linus had?) No, no. In college, I had this dog I slept with but I never needed it to sleep. My one sister has a stuffed animal she sleeps with at 25 but no I never had anything like that.

EM#9**Earliest Memory****Earliest Memory of Mother**

I was about three or four. I have a memory of taking a stroller ride around this area with my mom and like there was this rock. I was looking at it. I remember her telling me about it. She was making you know stuff up and it was a black rock. It's probably still there. You can probably drive down the street to see it. Thinking? I was like oooh, it was from a volcano. Feeling? I was feeling good because it was outside and I like to be outside. End? I guess we were walking away from it, IDK.

Second Earliest Memory

I was really little and I was walking around Great Adventure. I had Velcro shoes and went with the whole family. They tied a balloon to my arm as a joke in case we lost you we can look for the balloon. That's it. Thinking? Ummm IDK. I remember being scared, well not scared. IDK. I was a little kid in a big place. I didn't want to lose anybody. I thought of..you know the announcer at parks that say, "Jonny's parent's please come to...we have him. I remember being nervous because it was really big.

Earliest Memory of Father

I stepped on those glass Christmas decorations and my dad had to take me to the ER. I remember being in the car with a sheet on me with animals. I was wrapped up in it. I was tired. It was late at night. I was scared. I was crying. There was glass in my foot. When it happened my dad said, "All right, we got to go to the hospital now." He was calm, which was calm toward me. If someone weren't calm, then I wouldn't be because I would think that my foot would have been worse than it was. We went to the ER, they looked at it, took the glass out of my foot and that was it.

Earliest Memory of the First Day of School

It was preschool. I remember the day because I hated going to school when I was little. I hated it. My mom was taking me. I don't think it was that long. I think my parent's stayed or could stay. I was crying. I wanted my mom. They told me she was in the other room, but she did leave. They said she was drinking coffee, but she doesn't drink coffee. They were lying. I was upset. I was crying a lot. I was really scared and didn't want to be away from my mom at like four. I think I got over it after while.

Earliest Memory of Feeling Warm/Snug

I was probably laying down with my mom. We were probably...I think I was laying in bed with her. IDK. I liked laying in bed with my mom. Feeling? Good. Really good. Probably I was really little. She was either laying in bed or on the couch. She was reading a book and I just laid down with her.

Earliest Memory of a Transitional Object

I had a stuffed animal, but I didn't carry it around. It was a bunny with weird nylon named Blue Buffalo. I don't know why I named it Blue Buffalo because it was a bunny. I had it for a few years. I still have it in a closet somewhere. I brought it to school and I remember having it in school and drawing it a lot. I remember having it all the time. I think it was good to have it all the time. It was fun. It was good to have it around. I didn't think it was real. I knew it was a stuffed animal. It had weird brown eyes. I liked having it.

Earliest Memory of Eating, Feeding or Being Fed

That's easy. I remember I was like..I was really late to get potty trained and breast fed. I was almost 4. I had accidents because I didn't want to wear underwear or diapers. I remember sitting in the kitchen with my mom who had a purple nightgown and I was trying to breast feed. I was about 3. Thinking? I wanted to be little, IDK. Feeling? I was feeling good, happy. Ending? My mom was like "What are you doing?" I remember getting up.

EM#10**Earliest Memory****Earliest Memory of Mother**

I have a vague memory of my parents. One memory of my parent's apartment in Brooklyn and it was..I remember a playground, park that we used to go to with a very high wall and I don't remember the incident, but remember my mom telling my dad the story. I brought toys with me to the playground one time and the kids grabbed them away from me. My recollection was that I let my mom down, I felt embarrassed. I guess it had a high wall because it must have been near a subway.

Second Earliest Memory

Another memory of being in my grandmother's house in Brooklyn and playing in the kitchen cabinets and she had a set of pots that were all different colors. The tops were different colors. I felt fascinated. It was a pleasant memory. T? fun, a wonder to discover pots of different colors. It didn't take much back then (LOL). I was playing with her pots and pans. DK if she was there. I was probably 3. It's hard to tell. Most of my memories are in another apartment that she had.

Earliest Memory of Father**Earliest Memory of Eating, Feeding or Being Fed**

(Took some time to come up with memory). I was back in the house that I lived in between 2 and 5. I remember our bedroom ritual. He would sing to me. I had this hobby horse I would play on. He would sing Cole Porter and I love Paris. (specific interaction?) I have a memory of him giving me devil food cookies. I felt like it was a treat because it was outside the kitchen. T? pleasant, happy memory. F? good.

Earliest Memory of the First Day of School

Oh my god, yes. My first day of school/kindergarten. I went to parochial school. It was another girl in my neighborhood and me. Her mom took us or both moms did, no we took the bus. I wanted to take the bus and my mom actually let us. I was excited. My mother came to pick us up. I didn't want to go home with her because I wanted to take the bus. She took my friend home. So, I did and I must have gotten on the wrong bus. They weren't as careful with kids back then. It was just me and the driver and he kept saying, "does any of this look familiar?" I think it was because we moved there a few months ago. I went to St. Mary's in Roslyn. We ended up at the Police Station. I wasn't scared, but thought of it as more of an adventure. My mom was terrified. The cops were nice. To me it was an adventure. Then, my mom made a big deal saying it was upsetting for her and made it about her. We went home safely. We made it home safely.

Earliest Memory of Feeling Warm/Snug

I have a recollection. It's very vague. I have a memory of going with my mother shopping when we lived in Manhasset. We were going to the bakery. I felt very good whether she was in a good mood. IDK. We go there quite often. This day she let me have a cupcake or something like that. T? It was a happy day. Grateful for a cupcake. Not sure if the memory is accurate. Usually, she wouldn't let me do this and this day she did. Sometimes I remember being happy. It's hard to remember ever feeling snug, safe. warm and happy, Yes.

Earliest Memory of a Transitional Object

Oh yes. I had a bedraggled little dog, named Tiny that I used to sleep with that was sort of my security. My strongest memory with it...I had it in the snow in my house in Manhasset. I remember I must have dropped it in the snow. I was really...I wouldn't go to sleep without it. I had my parent's look for it. They had to put it in the dryer before I went to sleep. T? I wasn't going to sleep without it. I remember putting my foot down. I was afraid I was not going to find it. I remember feeling relief when I got it back. I had to be between 2 and 4 years old.

Dream #1

I am running through a forest. It is dusk, almost dark. I can see myself, but not far around me. Footsteps can be heard behind me; like I am running from something. I am barefoot; I can feel stones and branches scratching my feet. I seem to be covered with coats of dark paint. My hands haven't paint on them, instead they have marks of ink, likely from a dark pen. I hear noises, but they are not forest noises like animals and such. They seem to be voices but I can't make out what they are saying. They don't sound like nice happy voices though. It's hard to hear over the blood pounding through my ears. I trip over something on the ground that doesn't belong there, but I don't know what. The footsteps catch up to me. I can see a figure coming through the shadows, but I don't know who or what it is. I start screaming, obviously scared. This is always the point at which I wake up.

Dream #2

I had a dream that I had my first band "gig" at the Apollo theatre. We were suppose to go on at 8, so I got there at 7:30pm. I waited for my band members to come but they didn't show. The sound check guy told me my band "k9" was on in 5 minutes. I called all my band members and got no answer. I got really nervous and became nauseous. The group that was on before us was finishing up and time was running out. There was not way I could have played just drums in front of what seemed like 1000's of people. Suddenly, an announcement was made that I had a phone call. I ran to the phone and picked it up. It was the rest of my group, they said they were stuck in traffic. After screaming at them, I ran to the curtain to think about what to do. Luckily, I saw two people who looked familiar in the first row. It was my friends Royce and Alan. I explained to them what had happened and they said they would help. We rushed to the stock room and found a guitar and keyboard. They then made a loud announcement "and now for K9" I walked up to the stage and said there is a change it will be me and my 2 best friends. We each touched the stump and performed voo doo chile (slight return) and Spinal Taps (big bottom). Everyone cheered and my alarm woke me up later on.

Dream #3

I was walking through an enchanted forest (I think) and there was a pond that was a beautiful clear blue with lily pads floating on it and exotic and colorful flowers. There were mermaids and fairies in the dream. They all had sad faces through. I asked them why they were sad and they said there were lonely. I asked why and they said the environment was beautiful but their lives were boring and full of meaningless tasks. They told me I shouldn't be depressed all the time that I should be happy for what I have and cherish it always. Then, I woke up. I felt relaxed and a little relieved.

Dream #4

I had a dream that I walked into Organic Chemistry class and the teacher announced that the final exam was about to begin. The scary part was I forgot to study. I got really nervous and began to sweat. I didn't really recognize anyone in the class, so I sat next to my friend Jason. The teacher handed out the test and I couldn't figure out any of the questions, I looked over to Jason and decided to look at his paper. I began to copy his answers one after other making sure the teacher did not catch me. I finally finished and felt revealed. When I walked out, I thanked Jason and told him what I did. He said "Are you stupid, they were different tests". That is all I remember. I then woke up and wrote this.

Dream #5

One day after school, a friend of mine, Dan, and I were driving around in his Mustang after school on a main street near our homes. At one of the lights on the road, an older sports car pulled up next to us and wanted to race. When the light turned green, both cars took off. About a mile down the road or so, my friend began to slow down to go through the intersection. As we were going through the intersection, a lady ran the red light and skimmed into our car. All I saw was a flash and the next thing I know, there were rescue workers all around us. Then I woke up.

TAT #1	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
1	3.75	4	3	4	3.75	4	4	4.5
2	5	4	4	4.5	4.5	4	4.75	4.75
3BM	3	3	2	4	3.5	3.5	3.5	4
4	3	3.5	3.5	3	3.25	3.5	3.5	4
13MF	3.5	2	4.5	3.5	3	2.5	3	3.5

TAT #2	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
1	3.25	3.5	2	4.5	3.5	4	3.5	4
2	3	5	3.5	4	3.5	4.5	4.5	4.5
4	3	2	2	2.5	3.5	2	3	3
13MF	3	2	4	3.5	3	2	4	4.5

TAT #3	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
1	4	4	2	4	4	4	3.5	4
2	3	5	4	4	2	4	4.5	4.5
4	3	3.5	3	4	3	3.5	4	4.5
13MF	3	3	5	4	2	4	4	4.5

TAT #4	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
1	4.75	5	4	4	4.75	4	4.5	5
2	4.5	5	4.5	4.5	4.5	4.25	5	5.5
4	4	5	5	5	4.5	4	4.5	5
13MF	3	5.5	5	4.5	3	4.5	4	5

TAT #5	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
1	3.25	3.5	2.25	3	3	3.5	3	3.5
2	3.25	5	3	4	3	3.5	3.75	4
3BM	3	3.5	2	3.5	3	3.5	3	3.5
4	3.5	4.25	3.25	3	3.5	4	3.75	4
13MF	3	4	3.25	3.5	2.75	4.25	3.75	4

EM #1	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	2.5	3	3	3	2.5	3	3	4
2 nd Earliest	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	4
Mother	2.5	4.5	4.5	4	2.5	4	4	4.5
Father	2.5	3	3	3	3	3	3	4
School	2.5	5	4.5	4	2.5	4	4	4.5
Eat	3	5	5	4	3	4	4	4.5
Warm/Snug	2.5	4	4	4	3	4	4	4.5
Tran Object	2.5	5	4	4	3	3.5	4	4.5

EM #2	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	2.5	2	2.5	4	4	3.5	3.5	4.5
2 nd Earliest	4	2	2	3	4.5	3	3	4
Mother	3.5	3	3.5	3	3	3	4	4.5
Father	3	4	3	4	3	4	3.5	4
School	2.5	5	3	4	3	4	4	4.5
Eat	3	3	3	3	4	3	3	4
Warm/Snug	2.5	5	5	4	3	4	4	4.5
Tran Object	5	4.5	4	4	5	4	5	4.5

EM #3	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	4	4	4.5	4	3.5	4	4	4.5
2 nd Earliest	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	4.5
Mother	2.5	4	3	4	3	4	4	4.5
Father	3	2.5	4.5	4	3	4	4	4.5
School	3.5	4.5	3	4	3	4	4	4.5
Eat	3	5	4	4	3	4	4	4.5
Warm/Snug	2	4	2	4	2	4	4	4.5
Tran Object	4	4.5	5	4	4	4	5	5

EM #4	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	4	3	3	3.5	4	3	4	4.5
2 nd Earliest	2.5	5	3	4	3	4	4	4.5
Mother	2.5	5	5	4	3	4	4.5	4.5
Father	3	3.5	4.5	4	4	4	4	4.5
School	4	3	4	4	4	4	3	4
Eat	3	4.5	5	4	3.5	4	4	4.5
Warm/Snug	3	5	5	4	3.5	4	4	4.5
Tran Object	3	3.5	3	4	3.5	4	4	4.5

EM #5	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	2.5	5.5	4	4	3	4	4.5	4.5
2 nd Earliest	2.5	4	4	4	3	4	4	4.5
Mother	3.5	4	4.5	4	4	4	4	4.5
Father	2.5	4	4.5	4	3	4	4	4.5
School	3.5	3	4	3.5	5	3	4	4.5
Eat	3	4.5	4	4	4	4	4	4.5
Warm/Snug	3	5.5	4	4	3.5	4	4	4.5
Tran Object	2.5	4	3	4	3	4	4	4.5

EM # 6	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	3	4	3	4	3	4	4	4.5
2 nd Earliest	4	3	4.5	4.5	3.5	4	3	4
Mother	4	2	2	5	5	3	3	3.5
Father	3.5	4.5	5	4.5	4	4	4.5	4.5
School	3.5	4	4.5	4	4	3.5	3.5	4
Eat	3	3.5	4	3	4	2.5	3	3.5
Warm/Snug	3	4	3	3.5	2.5	3.5	4	4.5
Tran Object	3.5	5	4	4	3.5	4	4	5

EM # 7	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	3	1	1.5	2.5	5	1.5	2.5	3
2 nd Earliest	4.5	3	3.5	3	5	3	3	3.5
Mother	3	1	1.5	2.5	5	1.5	2.5	3
Father	3	5.5	4	4	3.5	4	4	5
School	4	1.5	2	3	4.5	2.5	2	3
Eat								
Warm/Snug	3.5	5.5	5.5	4	4.5	4	4	5
Tran Object	3.5	4	4.5	4	4.5	4	3	4

EM # 8	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	3	5	4.5	4	3	4	4.5	5
2 nd Earliest	3.5	5.5	5.5	4	4	4	4.5	5
Mother	3.5	3	2.5	4	3.5	4.5	3.5	4.5
Father	2.5	4	3	4	3	4	3	4
School	4	3	5	5	4	5	2.5	3
Eat	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3.5
Warm/Snug	2.5	4	3	4	3	4	4	5
Tran Object	2	4	2.5	4	2	4	4	5

EM # 9	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	3.5	5	4.5	4	3.5	4	4	5
2 nd Earliest	4.5	3	4.5	4	4	4	3	4
Mother	3.5	5	4.5	4	3.5	4	4	5
Father	4.5	5	5	4	4.5	4	4	5
School	3.5	3	3.5	4	3.5	3	3	4
Eat	4	5	4.5	4	3.5	4	3.5	4.5
Warm/Snug	3	6	4.5	4	3	4	4	5
Tran Object	3.5	5	5	4	3.5	4	4	5

EM # 10	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
Earliest	3	3	3	2	3	2.5	3	3
2 nd Earliest	3	4.5	2.5	4	3	4	4.5	5
Mother	3	3	3	2	3	2.5	3	3
Father	3	6	6	4	3.5	3	4.5	5
School	4.5	4.5	4.5	4.5	4.5	4	4	4.5
Eat	3	6	3	4	3.5	3	4.5	5
Warm/Snug	4	4.5	4.5	3.5	4	4	3.5	4.5
Tran Object	4.5	4.5	5	4	4.5	5	4	5

Dream	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
#1	3	3	2.33	4.33	3.33	3.67	3.33	4

Dream	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
#2	3	5	5.33	4	3	3	5	5

Dream	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
#3	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4.33

Dream	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
#4	4	3	3.33	2.67	4.33	4	3.33	4

Dream	COM	AFF	EIR	EIM	SC	AGG	SE	ICS
#5	3.67	2.67	3.67	3.33	3.67	4	4	4

APPENDIX A**Step-By-Step Instructions of How to Calculate
Intraclass Correlation Coefficients (ICC) From SPSS**

1. **To convert files from** the Macintosh Statview or any other program rater data can be saved on a floppy disk in MS Excel format, and transferred onto the PC.
2. Open SPSS by double clicking on the “SPSS 10.0 for Windows” icon on the desktop.
3. Left click on the “File” button in the top bar to lower the pull-down menu....move the cursor to “Open” > and then click on “Data”
4. Go to the bar labeled “Files of type”—and select “All files(x.x)” from the pull-down menu...this will display all files in the above window.
5. Find your Excel data file, select it, and hit the “Open” button...
a window will now appear that says “Opening File Options” check the box by clicking on the area that says, “Read variable names” and then hit OK.
6. An output file will pop up with lots of warnings in it...don’t panic...this is just because SPSS variables cannot have more than 8 characters in them, but since your file has variables with a lot longer names, they will be recoded as V1, V2, etc. (optional, you can print out this sheet as a roadmap...but it isn’t necessary, the variable labels are still in the system!...we’ll see where).
7. Close the output window and select “No” when it asks you to save contents. Now you are back in data view, and all your data is onscreen.

***START HERE if you already have your data in SPSS, your data file is open and on the screen.**

8. Now, go to the top bar and select “Analyze” this brings down a menu of all your favorite statistical tests! Scroll down to “Scale” → and select “Reliability Analysis”
9. A window will come up with your variables listed on one side, and a blank “items” window on the other. First, select the variables you want to correlate [must often this is a variable from a Therapist (T) rater, and the same variable from an External (ER) rater]. You do this by highlighting your variable, and hitting the arrow button in the middle. Your variables will appear in the “items” window...(you can move them back and forth between windows by highlighting and hit the arrow button!)
10. Now, that your variables are selected, you want to check the box labeled “List item labels”...this shows which variables you running on your output, so you can come back 4 days later and remember what you ran! (PS: the Model: box should have Alpha, and this is the default mode, so you likely don’t need to touch it...)

11. In the same window, you want to select the “Statistics” button...this brings up another window with lots of little check-boxes.
12. At the bottom, there is a check box for “Intraclass correlation coefficient”...check this, and four more options will become available.
13. Of these options, you only need to worry about two, the “model:” box, and the “type:” box.
14. Most often you will need to run all three ICC models. First, you should start with “One way-random”, by selecting this from “Model:” box’s pulldown.
15. Once you have done this, you can hit “Continue” then “Okay”, and a new Output window will open up with your results! This is your first ICC model!
16. But wait, you still probably have to run two more ICC models...so, return to the top menu, select “Analyze” → “Scale” → “Reliability Analysis” just as before...SPSS has kept your selections and variables in this window from before.
17. Again, hit the “Statistics” button, and you want to run model type #2, so go to the “Model” box.
18. This time, you want to select “Two way random” from the model pull down box.
19. Notice this time, that the “Type” box becomes available. Make sure you select type, “Absolute Agreement” from the Type pull down. Hit Continue, then Okay, and your second model is done.
20. To finish you need to run Model #3 so, return to the top menu, select “Analyze” → “Scale” → “Reliability Analysis” just as before...SPSS has kept your selections and variables in this window from before...hit the “Statistics” button, and this time, change the model to “Two-way Mixed”...(keep Absolute Agreement as before), hit continue, and okay, and your third model will appear in the Output window.

You now have your three ICC models in your output file...you can clean up the window if you want by double clicking in the text boxes, and deleting any extra white space, so the printout can fit on one slim, economical page.