

Where and when ...

Where and when ... how and why ... did 'Dementia' come calling; unassuming at first but eventually taking over not just their lives but my whole world! It was like a silent invisible marauder efficaciously enforcing complete dominance over my life ... not by choice but by circumstance.

My first thought on waking ... my last thought at night ...

When did the part of the brain that stops you from saying outrageous things, cease to function? Those thoughts you know would hurt someone if you just blurted them out.

When did the forgetfulness slip nonchalantly into oblivion?

When did the anger mature and escalate into repugnant, fierce at times, violent rage?

When did basic primitive tasks become overwhelmingly difficult?

When did the preposterous ludicrous behaviour commence?

When did the idiocy of rising, getting dressed, going out in the pitch black in the middle of the night be seen as normal behaviour?

When did I embark on beating myself up?

Why didn't I notice when logic and rationale flew out of the window?

'What if' 'if only'

WHY DID I NOT SEE 'DEMENTIA' COMING?

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