

TRAPPED!

Who would have thought with all the places I go, all the things I do and all the people I know I would ever get the feeling I am "Trapped" by this horrendous disease Dementia! Thank you Dementia Demon!! NOT!!!

But this is how I feel at the moment and on some days. Maybe it's because I was visited by my Social worker and CPN the other day. I had to sit there and listen to my future being mapped out including care, sitters (a bone of serious contention at the moment LOL) and being "Looked After". Deep down, somewhere in the depths of my soul is the "Fighter" (metaphorically speaking that is LOL) I have always been, and this is the part of me that still resists at every turn being cosseted and fussed over.

GOD!!! How I don't want to be affected by this awful disease!! I don't want to have dementia!! I hate this GOD AWFUL DISEASE with such a vengeance it consumes my every thought sometimes!! But, is that also what drives me on so much to keep on fighting for all those with and affected by this "Thing" so that one day we will see a cure? Does it sound so selfish to say "Did I have to get this awful disease before I realised what little there is out there to help people out there affected by this, now I feel guilty I didn't do more to help before I was diagnosed !!!! Now I REALLY HATE THIS DISEASE!!!

This is how confusing things get for me sometimes, a million questions with none or very little answers! Questions that invade "My Space" as they say, and linger until I finally drop off to sleep, only to be haunted by images and places of my past with devastating affects to my "Angels " sleep pattern as well as mine. And so it goes on and on and on!!

But! The fighter I mentioned earlier is still there, he is shouting from the deepest depths of my mind that this will pass and all will be well very soon, and as long as I am able to, I promise I will always listen.

Best wishes, Norrms and family xxxxxxxxxxxx