The Feathered Watercolor

Mom, it has been exactly 7 months, 4 days and 3 seasons since you left.

But you are still here.

The doctor delivers the diagnosis. The words are blunt-force trauma to my brain: DeMeNtiA

Nurse Francis empties the pills from the tidy box into the palm of your pleading hand.

The air vent taunts its bogus chorus and chatter. You hesitate,

The Feathered Watercolor Author - Maria Claire Wenzel

yet you know. You ask: "Are the voices real?" "Are you sure?" "Why am I here?"

I lie the therapeutic lie; the lie that contests the diminishment of a beautiful mind, betraying itself.

And your watercolor portrait drapes like a curtain on the wall under which we sat for hours, sipping our coffee and wine; your granddaughter curled up in your motherly arms.

Byline of Maria Claire Wenzel

Prior to pursuing her love of writing and poetry, Maria Claire Wenzel, MSHCA, spent most of her career as a healthcare administrator developing patient assistance programs for individuals with chronic conditions. "The Feathered Watercolor", was written for and inspired by her beloved mother, who suffers from dementia. When Maria isn't pondering the million ways to split a vowel, she is feeding her chickens with her husband and daughter on their farm in Emmitsburg, Maryland. **Website:** <u>https://allpoetry.com/Mariaclaire</u>