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Dementia

In my life, many scary things I faced
But, Dementia was the thing that put me in my place

When in Dementia's presence
You must bow to the one in charge, like a peasant.

Before you go into its lair put on your armor
And realize you are only a glorified snake charmer

Cloning its visions and mood so that you can negotiate your position
Holding yourself, so that you don't slip into abyss and forget your
original mission.

Just when you feel like he is about to swallow you up and you begin to
taste the bile
You get a brief glympse of a wonderful memory or a positive current
moment which makes you smile

The many faces of Eve
can't compete with Dementia's ability to deceive

When you leave it's presence
You neither win or lose
Just remember to wash off the slime and not allow it to cling to you.

Denise Gleason - December 2019