

I am Lucy and I dance with memories.
Sometimes I remember.
Sometimes I forget.



Sometimes I remember that I forget.



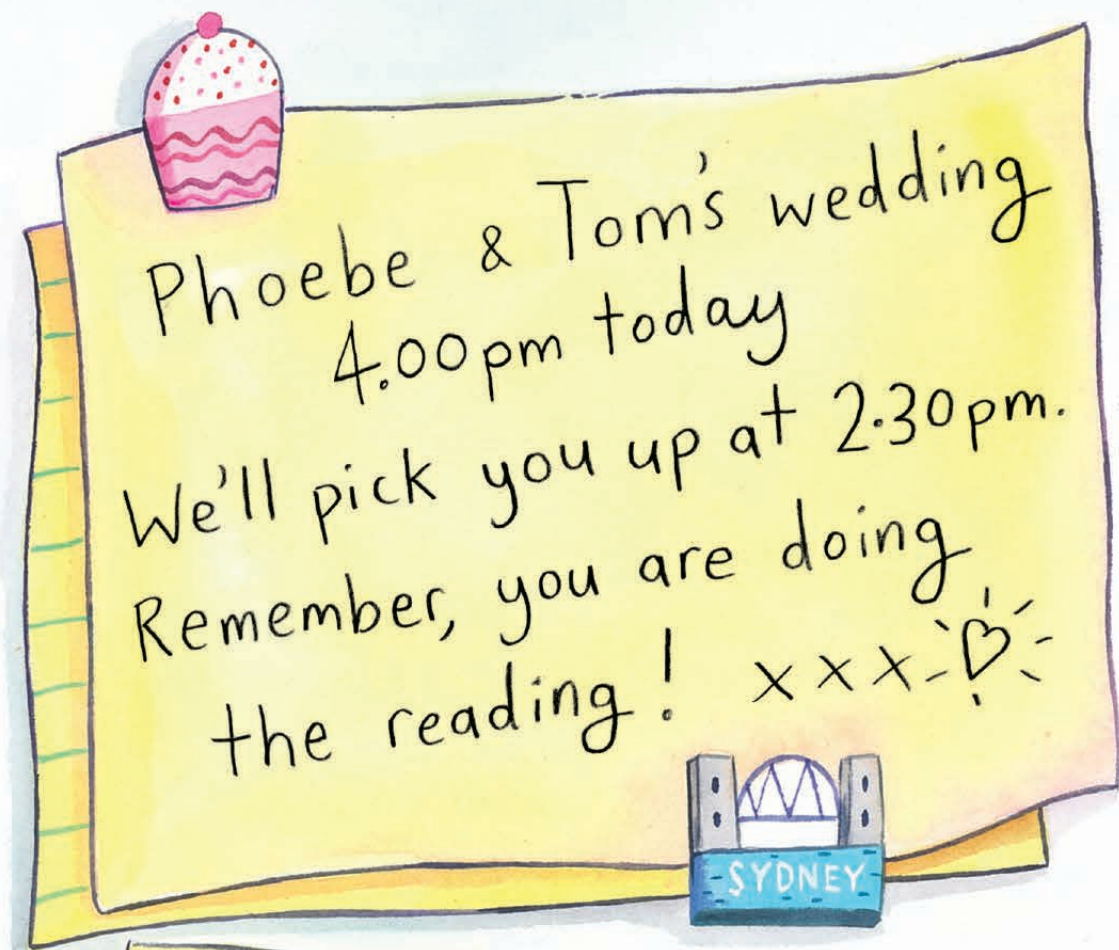
Sometimes I forget that I remember.

My home is full of memories.
Black-and-white and full of colour.
I lose them and find them,
and find them and lose them.
Dancing with memories
helps me remember.



I remember that today is special.
My granddaughter is getting married!
I remember she loves me, and I smile.





My daughter has left a note. She thinks I'll forget. She wants to pick me up, but I'll get to the wedding myself.

My doctor says I have dementia.
I wish I didn't but I do.
'Your brain has changed,' she says, 'but you are still Lucy.'
She knows I have a brain AND a heart.

