

I wrote this year's ago for early stage dementia patients and for the people who care for them.

## Strangers in the Dark

I'm not sure when  
The beast came for me  
Pulled me Into darkness  
And took my memory

I walk by strangers  
Unfamiliar faces  
I walk In strange rooms  
And Unfamiliar places

Strangers walk by me  
I am very afraid  
They ask me my name  
Or offer me aid

I cry when scared  
Strangers comfort me  
I don't know them  
But they are friendly

Strangers hold my hand  
Point at people I knew  
But I can't recall them  
Memories are so few

Night time I cry  
Strangers comfort me  
We go for a walk  
Or they make me a tea

I'm lost where I am  
But I always get fed  
Strangers wake me up  
And strangers take me to bed

Feeling lost I cry  
Strangers hold my hand  
I do not know them  
I hope they understand

I begin to feel calm  
I'm no longer afraid  
These strangers comfort me  
And always give me aid

By Sean Hammond