

# **CUT ADRIFT (Dementia)**

The solid world shifts  
Adrift in space and time I cannot 'get a grip'  
My mind betrays me, anger flares  
Black holes, identity illusions, flashes of truth  
Merge into incomprehension.  
I fail. Reality slips. I fall.  
The ghostly past sweeps me up and engulfs me  
Then only mist, leaving me lost to my self and alone  
....except...for someone...who cares...

Sue Lister, Real People Theatre  
Nov 2012

## ***This Changed My Life***



### **A Story about Me (Liz White)**

<https://youtu.be/0NSPzaxglkw>



***FREE TO BE  
ME in Care***

***& in the  
Workplace***

**York LGBT Forum**

[www.yorklgbtforum.org.uk](http://www.yorklgbtforum.org.uk) 01904 488870



**AWOCs in York!**

[www.awoc.org](http://www.awoc.org)



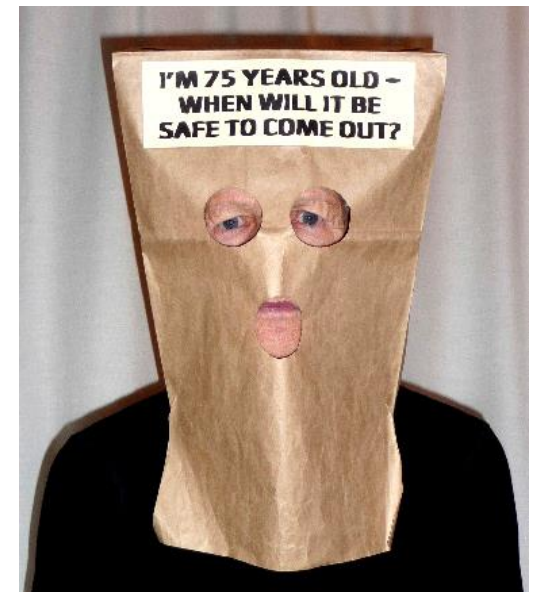
### ***Dementia & Me***

**Real People Theatre**

[www.realpeopletheatre.co.uk](http://www.realpeopletheatre.co.uk)

01904 488870

### ***Paper Bag People*** **Real People Theatre**



# LESBIAN LONELINESS

Magnolia walls house the non-absorbent thrones.  
Dry voices whisper round the walls like leaves that fall unnoticed.

Uniformed bursts of energy swirl according to the clock  
Bringing this, taking that.

Weathered skin, brittle bones, ghosts of the past  
Gather on these barren shores.

My life, my love, has passed away, leaving me hung upon the thorns  
of grief in a waste of loneliness.

Unspoken. Living too long in the shadow of social shame  
I dare not rock the boat and she is buried, forever.

“My love” I cry in the dark hours and hold her in my heart.  
By day I pass as an ordinary old woman.

Sue Lister, Real People Theatre

January 2012