

What can I hope for in my old age?
A personal perspective

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Carer

- I don't know who I am , where I am, what I am.
- I'm going queer, you don't leave me, I'm frightened.
- My mind always goes back to the moors where we had tea and cakes. Just been thinking of my old school pals VP, BP, IP, MG, MM, AP, JA, PE. How I miss the moors and dear old Jen. *(Mum's sister)*

- I sometimes think my mind's gone, I don't know nothing. At least I have sense not to go out.
- Please put me in a home as I do not know what I am doing.
- All my life I have had to worry about doors.

- Little Joey has come and sat beside me after Rob phoned. Have a feeling he thinks I am leaving. (*Joey is the Budgie*)
- I see the sun has just come out, it does cheer one up. Makes me think of the happy days.
- Please let everything be alright.
- I just want to go.





