How old are you? What grade are you in now?
She forgets.
It’s a bandit that steals Grandma’s past.
Like a thief, it robs her of her memories.
This persistent robber is continuously looting.
This despicable eraser deletes today, yesterday, decades.

How old are you? What grade are you in now?
She forgets.
Her life is perplexing, confusing, overwhelming.
Simple tasks are gargantuan obstacles.
Possessions are lost, broken, misplaced, and occasionally found as unremembered treasure.

How old are you? What grade are you in now?
She forgets.
Often she fails to recall that her parents have passed.
Frequently she forgets that she lives alone.
Some days she believes she still goes to work.
She is unaware that her questions repeat.
She does NOT forget that all this is frightening, lonesome, and sad.

How old are you? What grade are you in now?
She forgets.
One day, she will fail to remember who I am.
I dread this impending loss.
But we will still love each other even then.
Love is not a memory to be forgotten by the mind, but an unforgettable sensation of the heart.