

*in respect for those fog bound*

# Where did the world go?



## Shalom Maker

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It was once so vast that even a transatlantic flight seemed like an eternity.

It was once so diverse that even a museum crawl took a full day to complete.

It was once so challenging that even a space ship headed out was miraculous.

It was once so noisy that even field crickets found it difficult to communicate.

It was once so filled with exotic flavors that even a chef lost his palate.

I was once so full of hurdles that even an olympic gold medal hurdler stumbled.

It was once so ripe with promise and potential that even a teenager was confounded.

It was once so color rich & bright that even the rainbow bowed low in homage.

It was once so capable of stimulating the senses that even an artist was overwhelmed.

It was once so capricious that even surprise became ultimately commonplace.

It was once so fresh and inviting that even novelty quickly became obsolete.

It was once so delicately balanced that even carbon dioxide was held in check.

Where did the world go?



All that's left is the music.



The world disappeared.

It is no longer where I thought it was.

It's smaller, narrower, far more limited.

It's friendless.

It's beginning to crumble and fall apart.





It's a blur and fading rapidly.



What did I just say? What did you just say?

I wanted to tell you something - must have slipped my mind.

Your face looks familiar - I just can't place it.

Which way to my room?

I think I am angry - I now I am frustrated about something.

I can't remember.

Why is the door to outside locked?

Where is my wheelchair, my walker, my care giver?

Why doesn't my family visit me - it's been so long.

Why do I find comfort just staring into space?

Feed me, I'm hungry.

How did I get this bruise on my arm?

Was I here last week - you know I never miss a session.

Why are my hands so shriveled? When did they get that way?

I'm tired, please put me to bed.

What happened to the lady who lived next door?

Where did the time go?

Where did the world go?

I think I might be losing myself.



How will I know what's in store for me?





I am mute.



I am isolated.



I don't remember me.



Am I a saint or a sinner?



The mirror doesn't help.



Where did the world go?



Where did I go?

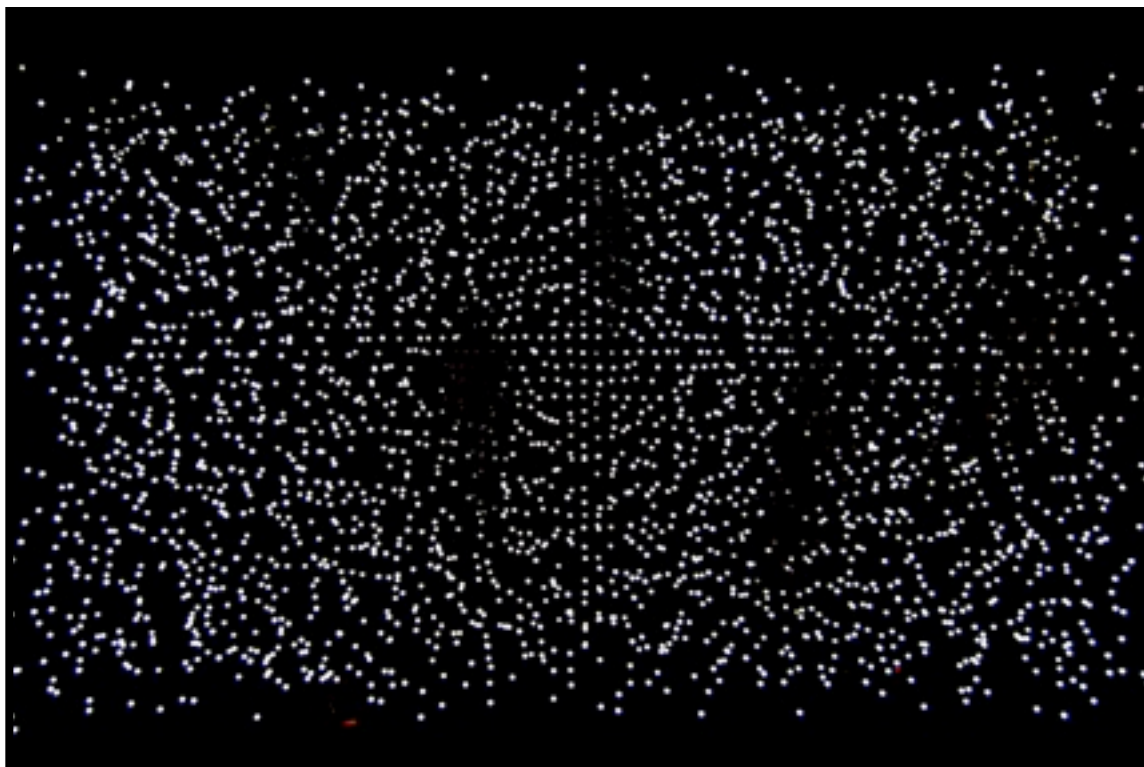




Everything is a jumble of parts.



A veil surrounds me.



Still, I laugh.

I feel.

I sing.



If only, another and...



This descent is unstoppable!

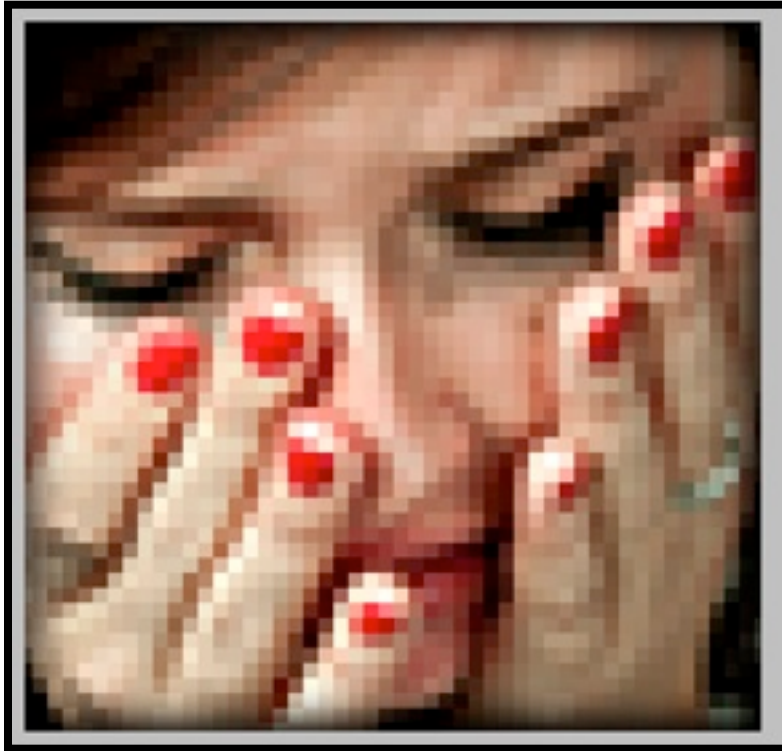


!#?@!





Oh my God







Hold my hand.

Speak with me.

Show some interest.

Tell me stories.

Walk with me. Outside.

Sing with me.

Forgive me for leaving the party early.

Appreciate me.

Comfort me.

Be patient.

Help me.

Remind me.

Please do not resent me.

Respect my struggle.

It's different now. I've changed.

Remember the good and the vital and the loving.

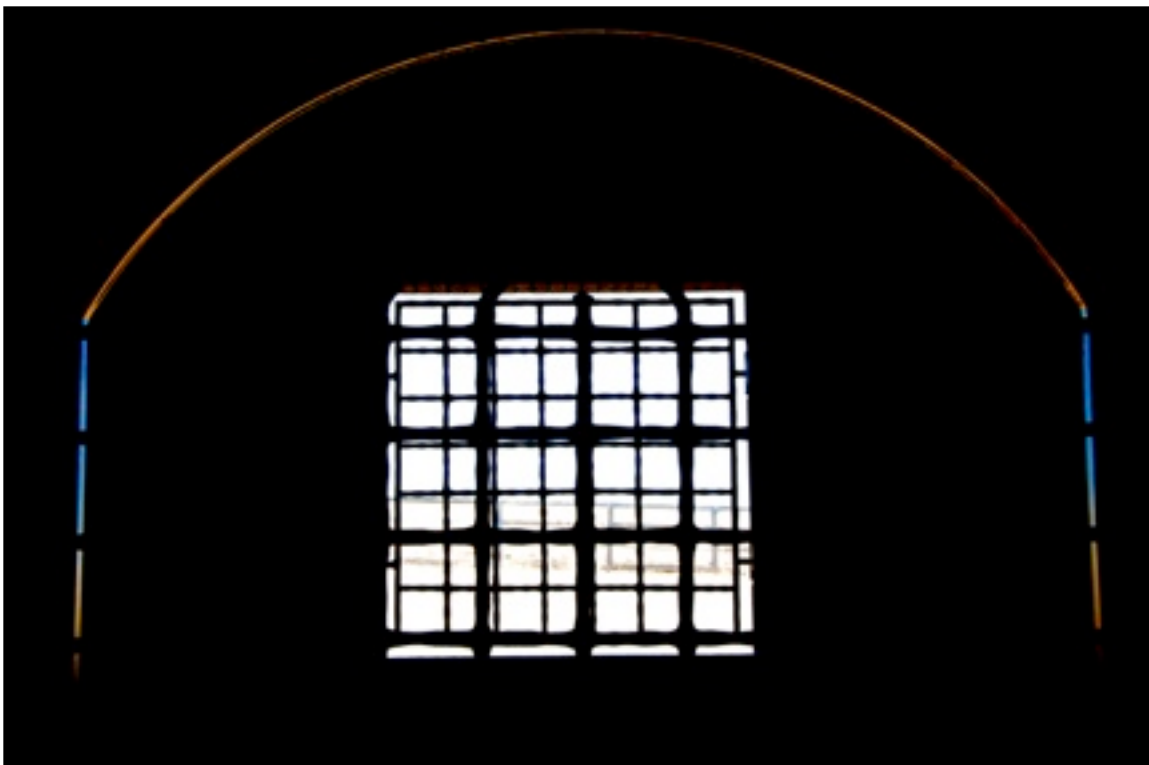
Don't hold your breath.

Hold my hand.

There seems to be less of me.



And, less of the world.



Where did I go?

And, where did the world go?



This is a process of ending.

It is not the end.

