

Poems by Diane Deaver

Diane is a member of the Brain Support Network Northern/Central California PSP/CBD support group. (BSN offers virtual meetings for those with PSP, CBD, or CBS who live in Northern or Central California.)

In these two poems, Diane shares some of her experience living with PSP and her plans for the future these two poems. These poems are posted to the BSN blog. Check out our blog for more PSP or CBD-related resources!

FEAR OF FALLING

I live in fear of falling Every minute, every day With colored bruises everywhere It's a painful price to pay. I like to count my blessings Not a single broken bone But I am used to falling I cry and often moan. The bruises fade, no longer show But something deep inside Does not recover so completely I think it is my pride. I live in fear of falling Every minute, every day It destroys all my self-confidence It's a mighty price to pay.

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Brain Donation

When I don't need my brain anymore (Which means that I'll be dead)
Rather than have it cremated with me, I'll donate it to science instead.
If I can help some others
Diagnosed with PSP
to have a better future
that would mean the world to me.
If knowing what was in my brain
would help to find a cure
it would be a mighty contribution
That's for sure.

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Read these two poems on the BSN blog:

www.brainsupportnetwork.org/fear-of-falling-poem-by-diane-with-psp/ www.brainsupportnetwork.org/brain-donation-poem-by-diane-with-psp/

For more blog posts on PSP or CBD, see the BSN blog:

www.brainsupportnetwork.org/category/psp/

www.brain support network.org/category/cbd