

STRANGER

by Tom Cosentino

A stranger is. a friend you have not made yet.
6 1/2 years ago Parkinson's was a stranger to me.
He Introduced himself rather subtly at first
it was just a slight tremor in my left arm.
As the days turn into weeks and weeks turned into years
he came less of a stranger.
He became my friend. As such with any friendship
I welcome him with open arms.
Today I take him with me everywhere I go.
I am finding in life it is easy to travel with a friend than a stranger.