

TRIBUTE TO LARRY

by Tom Cosentino

I lost a friend on Sunday
My boxing buddy
First came Parkinsons
Then Dementia
Finally, COVID

His wife said to me
Knowing that he is no longer suffering
brings us all comfort.

This is Parkinsons
I slowly takes your body.
It has no compassion
It shows no mercy
It takes what it wants

First my biceps
Then muscle rigidity
Then Stiffness
Now my memory's

But we fight
Get up – find your balance
Do yoga
Ride your bike
Hitting the heavy bag

War of attrition
Every day a battle
PD may win the battle
But I will win the war.
All I ask is my body be 21 again

Simple words
You have parkinsons
Knowing that he is no longer suffering brings us all comfort.
This is me for better or worse