

# Dementia Podcasts: A Blog

## LESSON THREE

Hi again... thankfully, we needed to resort back to the technology for this one... I keep imagining what we would have done back in the Stone Age!

This is a hard one to be sure, but after some reading on the subject on how early humans were cared for by their 'Tribe' or family back then, I stumbled across a shocking and very strange article 'When humans started to live in 'communities' they protected each other, they shared the jobs of finding food by killing and skinning animals, building safe places to shelter etc. which was all well and good for everyone.

Until, that is, you had some injury, disablement, or even simply displayed some type of 'odd' behaviour... Then you were targeted and quite ruthlessly 'Expelled' from the community, literally walked out of the village and left!

Nothing new there then, I hear some thinking!

But what has changed since ancient days? I will bring you smack up to date...

Today I spoke to and had conversations with other humans through electronic devices, and although we were miles apart, we could see and hear each other, (apart from when the ritual chanting started; "YOU'RE ON MUTE!").

We managed to sort and discuss, we succeeded in preparing a formulated plan and we also were able to connect in a way only humans can, and this was through a mutual caring and shared goal.

Yes, this is small, but it is all part of an immensely larger challenge, that of living together and accepting us in all our faults, all our flaws and all our diseases and injuries.

Yes, we have advanced not only in technology but in humanity also.

Even in my own lifetime I have witnessed terrible uncaring, huge inhumanity and dreadful selfishness sufficient at points to make me be ashamed to be part of humankind.

We all stare in wonder at the same Moon, we are all alive because of the same Sun, and we all are travelling through the cold darkness on the only place reachable by any of us, Earth.

When the screen clicked blank at the end of this electronically proxy group hug, I was left with two things, Hope, in that we are still learning and moving in the right direction, and Pride, in that I feel I have been able to help in some tiny way in adding something to this study, helping it on its way and on the course it's heading...

Blessings for having me on the 'Humanity' team and not walking me to the end of the village today.

