I FEEL SO POWERLESS.
WE HAVE TO WATCH HER EVERY MINUTE.
FAMILY AND FRIENDS STOPPED COMING AROUND.
HE KEEPS SAYING: “THERE’S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME.”
IT’S DESTROYING OUR FAMILY.
I FEEL SO GUILTY WE HAVE TO MOVE HER INTO A HOME.
IT’S SO HARD TO CARE FOR SOMEONE WHO’S MEAN TO YOU.
HE HIDES THINGS ALL THE TIME.
I’M GRIEVING THE LOSS OF SOMEONE WHO’S STILL ALIVE.
WE DON’T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO START.

LIVING WITH FTD IS HARD.
LIVING WITHOUT HELP IS HARDER.

THERE’S COMFORT IN FINDING OTHERS WHO UNDERSTAND.
WE FINALLY FOUND A DOCTOR WHO GETS IT.
I GOT SO MUCH ADVICE FROM OTHER CAREGIVERS.
UNDERSTANDING MORE HELPS ME DEAL WITH HER SYMPTOMS.
SEEING THAT OTHERS MADE IT THROUGH, I KNEW I COULD TOO.
WE HONOR HIM BY ADVOCATING FOR A CURE.
NOW I’M BETTER AT ASKING FOR HELP.
NO MATTER HOW BAD IT GETS, WE KNOW WE’RE NOT ALONE.

It can feel so isolating and confusing from the start: Just getting a diagnosis of FTD takes 3.6 years on average. But no family facing FTD should ever have to face it alone, and with your help, we’re working to make sure that no one does.

The Association for Frontotemporal Degeneration (AFTD) is dedicated to a world without FTD, and to providing help and support for those living with this disease today. Choose to bring hope to our families: www.theAFTD.org/learnmore