



For my family,

To Chris, my dear husband. The day we got my diagnosis... before we got home we stopped, and you put my hands in yours and you told me that you didn't know how, but you knew we'd make it. You said you'd make sure I had the best care possible... and you've done that. Your strength has never wavered.

To my kids, Erin, Gracie, Dylan, Devan, Jake, Libby, our Brady Bunch. You each have such special gifts. You're each using them now in such a positive way. You've been the greatest support system anyone could have. I want you to know that every single day, I tried my best for you.

To the world: You've probably never heard of FTD. I hadn't either when I got diagnosed with the speech variant of it at 41. I taught English for 17 years, until this disease took my career from me. I've had to readjust to life in ways I never imagined.

There aren't any effective treatments today, and I know all too well that this is a terminal disease. But I'm not giving up.

I found AFTD and a group of like-minded volunteers. Together, we've launched the **#FTDhotshotchallenge**. I drank a shot of hot sauce, and to be honest I usually can't even eat Taco Bell because it's too spicy. I'll do anything possible to fight this disease, and to leave a legacy for my children.

This is for my family. I love you always.

- Jennifer Lee

Find out more about young dementia, read stories from our community, and take your shot: visit theaftd.org/FTDhotshot



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Frontotemporal Degeneration
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