

Why I walk?

I walk because of a pledge (my word) to my wife in the last months of her life that I would do all that I could to fight the monster that was slowly taking her life.

I walk because of my desire to honor the memory of my wife. She was not defined by the disease that took her life. She, like all of us, had hopes and dreams for her life. She imagined a future that was denied her (and for that matter a future that was taken from me).

I walk to honor the memory of others. There were so many that my wife and I got to know when she was first diagnosed that we became very close to. Nearly all of them have passed.

I walk for my friends (my unintended family you might say). They too are touched by Huntington's Disease. They might be carriers of the gene, some may already be symptomatic and some like myself are there to support loved ones.

I walk because I still can...I walk because I still have hope.