

**To whom it will concern one day**

I regret to inform you that your life is not over. That despite parts of your brain dying, you have reason to live.

I regret to inform you that your creativity will thrive and manifest itself in ways unexpected to you and your family. Sadly, you will have no choice, whether it will be painting, drawing, writing, singing, composing music or even collaging that will become your favourite form of expression.

I regret to inform you that in Scotland there is a hustle and bustle of your peers lining up to connect with you, support you and exchange learning.

Pay no attention, if you, like so many others, would like to be lonely and depressed.

I regret to inform you that you have rights and that you can demand them to be fulfilled and listened to.

I regret to inform you that your life is not over.