At maturity, a man six foot three and two hundred pounds, moves through life assured and wary less; shoulders back, eyes alert meets encounters with ease receiving smiles, and quick hellos hearing no slander, or slight, missing in concern and disbelief in cowering or acknowledging a threat body systems intact and sure, he walks with precision and confidence. Then. after years not know fears, avoiding confrontation, by his very presence; an illness grips his nervous system, immobilizing responses to half speed and hesitation, his body must assume a different tack; knowing physical limits for the first time. and adjusting to intimidation and thinking, cowardice of woman, and men, less powerful than he, have endured all their lives, finds him.. No longer the lance of prowess and strength, but an object seen as target now, than threat, seeks how to combat with preparation and thought a reactionary response to what might be his life style of the future, no longer to prevail, but to endure with guile? and subterfuge? though a target, face the arrows.

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HOW.....with dignity?.