My Mommy has PD...

But It’s Okay!

A Guide for Young Children about Parkinson’s Disease
A note to parents:

Often parents wish to protect young children from the distressing occurrences in life. However, even young children can tell when something is different or “wrong” with someone they love. They may become frightened if they are not provided with acknowledgment and explanations regarding what they are observing. This booklet was developed to assist you in talking with your child about Parkinson’s disease and in answering some of the more common questions children ask about the disease. It is our hope that this booklet will help provide an opportunity for discussion within families and will be beneficial to all who have been looking for a way to talk and share feelings about Parkinson’s disease.

“My Mommy has PD...But It’s Ok!” was written for a third grade reading level. It can also be used as a read-aloud booklet for younger children. You, of course, can substitute “Daddy” for “Mommy” or use the name of any loved one. We hope this book will help young families with Parkinson’s disease “ease the burden” until we “find the cure.”

APDA’s National Young Onset Center is committed to supporting young people with Parkinson’s disease and those who care about them. All of our programs and services are designed to help you and your family members manage the disease, live well and stay strong!

For more information, please contact us at:

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At first, it was scary for me when my mommy got sick. She looked sad and cried a lot. The best thing of all is that my mom is still my mom and we love each other... so it's okay!
Her hands were shaky, and sometimes she walked really slowly. Sometimes she talked softly and sometimes too fast. My mom said that she felt stiff. It sounded like how I feel when I play soccer for a long time.

My mom said that smart doctors are finding new ways to help people with PD. We can help these doctors by raising money to help their work to find a cure. My whole family is going on a "PD Walk". I asked my mom if I could sell lemonade with my friend, Emily, to help raise money also. She said, "That would be really nice!"
I told her, “My mommy has PD.” I told her the things that my dad had told me. She said her grandpa has PD too. He has to use a walker.

Then my dad helped her find a new doctor. He was a neurologist (nōrəˈlādʒist). He did some tests on my mom.
The new doctor said that my mom has Parkinson's Disease. We call it PD for short.

My friend, Emily, asked why my mom's hands shake sometimes and why she needs to take naps a lot.
Sometimes I feel afraid for my mom. At first, I was even afraid that maybe my mom would die. I thought that maybe if I would help her more, she would get better. My mommy put me on her lap and said that wasn’t true. She said that if anything ever bothers me that I should talk to her or Daddy about it.

My dad said that there is a little part of my mommy’s brain that is not working like it should. But she can take some pills from the doctor to help her feel better.
Mommy says that I should not worry about that. I can’t get PD like I got the chicken pox from my friend, Katie.

We don’t know why she got PD. She just did.

Somehow it doesn’t seem so scary now that we know what it is.
Sometimes, I worry that I will get PD or maybe my brother Jeff might get it too.

Even if mommy takes her medicine, sometimes she seems like she is “frozen” and can’t move—like a statue. And sometimes she still needs help doing some things. I can help her tie her shoes or open a jar.
My mommy still helps me do lots of things, too. She listens to me read and helps me practice my math facts. She tucks me into bed and gives me BIG hugs!

I can help rub her foot when it cramps. I can wait for her when she walks slowly with our dog, Buzz.