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WITHIN A PERIOD OF A YEAR AND A HALF FROM AROUND JUNE OF 1996 TO MARCH OF 1998 CRYSTAL-METH TOOK ME ON A RIDE THAT WOULD RIP ME TO SHREDS AND THEN EVENTUALLY SEND ME UP-STATE TO DO FIVE YEARS IN THE SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS (PRISON) THAT IS HOW LONG IT TOOK FOR MY LIFE TO DETERIORATE. YOU ARE PROBABLY THINKING DAMN! I THOUGHT IT TOOK PEOPLE YEARS? WELL LET ME TELL YOU, THAT IS FAR FROM THE TRUTH.

SEE, I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY METH MADE ME FEEL ^(PHENICAIN) ~~IT~~ MADE MY SKIN FEEL RUBBERY, I COULDN'T EAT, AND I SURE COULDN'T SLEEP, YET I COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM ~~IT~~. THE FIRST TIME I TRIED IT I WAS HOOKED. ~~IT~~ PUT ME IN SUCH A EUPHORIC STATE THAT I FELT I WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD, I WAS INVINCIBLE AND I COULD DO ANYTHING I WANTED, NOT TO MENTION THE MONEY DREW ME IN EVEN MORE. THEY SAY MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL, THAT IS PARTLY TRUE, IT'S MONEY AND METH!! HAVING THE BIG "DOPE" SACK PUT ME IN A POSITION WHERE I HAD THE POWER. IT FELT GREAT HAVING THAT "POWER OF AUTHORITY" OVER OTHERS WATCHING

THEM CATER TO MY EVERY CALL. I WAS "THE" MAN, but that too CAME TO AN ABRUPT END. WHEN YOU ARE ON TOP OF THE WORLD, there's always someone trying to pull you DOWN, IN MY CASE I BROUGHT MYSELF DOWN BY DIPPING MY HAND ALL THE TIME IN THE COOKIE JAR.

NO MORE POWER, BUT POWERLESS. THE DEVIL GOT HOLD OF MY SOUL AND TOOK CONTROL. I STARTED STEALING FROM FRIENDS AND FAMILY LYING AND ROBBERING PEOPLE JUST TO GET MY NEXT FIX. I WOULD GO DAYS (5-10) WITHOUT SLEEPING, TO THE POINT TO WHERE I WAS HEARING THINGS & SEEING "SHADOW" PEOPLE. THEN FINALLY SLEEPING WHERE-EVER I COULD. WHEN THE # WAS GONE SO WERE THE PEOPLE. I BECAME A DRUG-CHASING TWACKER. FRIENDS AND FAMILY GAVE UP ON ME. TO THEM I WAS A "LOST" CAUSE. DEATH HAD BECOME ME. I WENT FROM 185 LBS, PHYSICALLY FIT WITH A SIX-PACK STOMACH THAT THE GIRLS LOVED TO A 135 LB SKELETON.

IN MY EYES I THOUGHT I LOOKED GOOD, BUT IN REALITY I LOOKED LIKE THE CRYPT KEEPER FROM THE SHOW "TALES FROM THE CRYPT." NOW THAT WAS BAD. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO STOP. I WAS SLOWLY DYING FROM WITHIN.

I REMEMBER THE NIGHT THAT

It got to the point where
no kind didn't work
I made death

(3)

CHANGED MY LIFE FOREVER. ME AND ANOTHER INDIVIDUAL WERE WALKING DOWN THE STREET TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW WE WERE GOING TO GET HIGH. WHEN A CAR PASSED BY WITH 3 PEOPLE I KNEW FROM THE "DUPE SCENE". THEY STOPPED AND WANTED TO BUY SOME METH. I TOLD THE GUY I WAS WITH WE WERE GONNA ROB THEM AND THAT IS WHAT WE DID LEAVING THEM AT A GAS STATION, ACTUALLY PUSHING THEM OUT THE CAR AT THE GAS STATION, THREATENING THEM. IT JUST SO HAPPENED A POLICE OFFICER DROVE BY AND SAW IT ALL UNFOLD. WE DITCHED THE CAR WHILE THE OFFICER FOLLOWED AND THE GUY I WAS WITH GOT CAUGHT BUT I GOT AWAY. SIX DAYS LATER I TURNED MYSELF IN, ONLY TO LOSE MY FREEDOM FOR THE NEXT 5 YEARS (AN ARMED ROBBERY CONVICTION).

REMEMBER, THIS WAS ALL BECAUSE OF THE METH. I WAS LOOKING TO "COME-UP" AT SOMEBODY ELSE'S EXPENSE AND GET MY NEXT FIX. I WAS DOING ALL THIS JUST FOR THE DRUG. I BECAME THE (DRUG'S PUPPET). YOU SEE CRYSTAL METH IS THE DEVIL'S

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DRUG. THE CROWD IT ATTRACTS
IS PURE EVIL. DOING THIS DRUG
SPENS UP A GATEWAY TO EVILNESS
THAT WILL EVENTUALLY TAKE YOUR
LIFE. IT TAKES ALL YOU GOT AWAY
FROM ^{YOU} IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.