

## HEARTBREAKING!

This poem was written by a young girl who was in jail for drug charges, and was addicted to Crystal Meth. She fully grasped the horrors of this drug, as she tells in this profound poem. She was released from jail, but true to her story, the drug owned her and she paid with her life

### MY NAME IS "TIK"

I destroy homes, I tear families apart  
I take your children, and that's just the start.  
I'm more costly than diamonds, more precious than gold.  
The sorrow I bring is a sight to behold.

If you need me, remember I'm easily found.  
I live all around you – in schools and in town.  
I live with the rich; I live with the poor,  
I live down the street, and maybe next door.

I am made in a lab, but not like you think.  
I can be made under the kitchen sink.  
I am in your child's closet, and even in the wood.  
If this scares you to death, well it certainly should!

I have many names, but there's one you know best.  
I'm sure you've heard of me, my name is **Crystal Meth**.  
My power is awesome, try me, you'll see.  
But, if you do, you may never break free.

Just try me once and I might let you go.  
But try me twice, and I'll own your soul.  
When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie.  
You do what you have to – just to get high.  
The crimes you'll commit for my narcotic charms  
Won't be worth the pleasure you'll feel in your arms  
(your lungs and your nose.)

You'll lie to your mother; you'll steal from your dad,  
when you see their tears, you should feel sad.  
But you'll forget your morals and how you were raised.  
I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you many ways.

I take kids from parents, and parents from kids.  
I turn people from God, and separate friends.  
I'll take everything from you, your looks and your pride.  
I'll be with you always – right by your side.

You'll give up everything – your family, your home,  
your friends, your money, then you'll be alone.  
I'll take and take, till you have nothing more to give.  
When I'm finished with you, you'll be lucky to live.

If you try me be warned – this is no game.  
If given the chance, I'll drive you insane.  
I'll ravish your body, I'll control your mind.  
I'll own you completely, your soul will be mine.

The nightmares I'll give you while lying in bed;  
the voices you'll hear, from inside your head;  
the sweats, the shakes, the visions you'll see,  
I want you to know, these are all gifts from me.

I'll take and take, till you have nothing more to give.  
When I'm finished with you, you'll be lucky to live.

But then it's too late,  
and you'll know in your heart  
that you are mine,  
and we shall not part.

**You'll regret that you tried me, they always do.  
But you came to me, not I to you.**

**You knew this would happen, many times you were told.  
But you challenged my power, and chose to be bold.  
You should have said no, and just walked away.  
If you could live that day over, now what would you say?**

I'll be your master, you will be my slave.  
I'll even go with you, when you go to your grave.