

Every one Needs Someone.

This is Dedicated to those who
May be struggling yes Everyone has
been where you are now in there
Addiction and you may feel alone
I know I did although I may not
know all the details some of it I've
been through But know one thing
If you find help you can prevail
If you take the time to read this
you're one step closer It's just finding
a little strength that you have
already to overcome the obstacles
in your life or you can give up and
wind up here with me one day
Don't worry I will welcome you and
show you the ropes heck we might
even become Bunk mates (Cellies)

When you try and Quit Drugs
for a period of time and wind up using
again this is called relapse and it's
common It's not a terrible thing
what is? If you think since you did
you might as well get the Best of It
and that is the most Dangerous Thing
Because it is a permission Statement

your saying its ok to continue until
the inevitable overdose, Death or Prison
It will also Rob you of Everything you
have will have or will become. It will take
That Family you have, Friends and
Make you a lonely person just like me
with no one to turn to for help.
Even if I wanted it! Getting your family
Back isnt easy No matter how bad
you want it Through my addiction
I abandoned my family I once had now
I am like any ordinary person (Out of
Sight out of Mind)

If you continue to use it will leave
you in the street wondering where
you will get your next meal and If your
a female their is No Dignity

You'll have nowhere to go No one
wants to accept you in their homes
or become like me where you were just
too ashamed of your addiction to

Show up and ask for help. Believe me
I know how this all feels alot I tell
you will Ring true Maybe Not Now

Some of you are all ready living
this Nightmare and the only way your
able to read this is at a public library

With the attendant watching over you
back suspiciously because of how the drugs
make you look a wreck Do you wonder
why people hold these things closer to
their body when you pass or why
Best friends no longer leave you in their
homes alone It all can lead to this...

I've taken a turn down an alleyway
It's freezing cold and I've been up for
Days I'm starving and only have a few
Dollars in my pocket But all I can seem
to think about is the little dope I have
in my pocket and finding a little water
I can use to fix it. Looking through dumpsters
garbage cans and discarded bottles not
caring about my body nor my health risking
my actual life just to use. Finally finding
some I can't hold out any longer because
of the addiction and Drive behind it

It's so cold out I find a cardboard
box where a bum lives big enough
for 3 or four people I give him a few
Dollars my last so he'll be able to go
and get himself some wine I don't care
All I know it's warm enough to rest
and get my fix when I'm done
Nowhere to go just walking the

streets, no money for food or my most urgent need drugs and I've begun to "panic" not realizing till now I couldn't have picked a perfect word for it.

Since juvenile we or some of us has learned to steal and under influence it comes naturally.

I'm walking down streets that aren't safe even in daylight associating with others I'd never think twice to. Not realizing I've become one of them I've crept around all night becoming more desperate the monkey on my back jumping all around for its treats and nothing left but houses and yards to steal from I don't want to but I don't have any other way I've become sick because of lack of food, rest and the cold weather I'm looking for a place to go where it's warm and I can get some rest, food and of course more drugs.

No everything isn't as vivid in my memories this is just one of the worst that has stuck even today I live in a fog not remembering half I've

Done we lost alot of memories
another side effect you dont hear
about too much

I'm walking down a street
and I'm suddenly surrounded by Squad
Cars they have drawn there guns on
me why on Earth would they do
that? They look like they are ready
to shoot My God what have I done
I'm in an area I dont even know
and I'm lost.

Its Court Day I'm being
arraigned for 5 Counts of Burglary
and sentenced to 25 years for each
account I feel like my life has been taken
away Because I'm finally clean and
can think clearly and I'm crying out in
Court before my sentencing and letting
Everybody know I need help!

I cant even controll my life because
of Drugs and yaid figure that is what
Everyone would focused on

My Ex Wife and Employer has
testified I need help

We receive a letter from a Drug
treatment facility stating I need help
and that they would accept me into their

Program.

But here I sit closed in this cell and if you've read all of my blogs you'd see how life really is for me and if you continue down the path you've chosen like mine it is inevitable

And you'll be sitting here with me because it will (always) catch up to you I hope this hits home and I hope the next time any of you chooses to use that you think of me.

Because it's the only way I'll be thought of at all.

Respectfully

Jeddy D