

## **Meet Mr. and Mrs. Crystal Meth**

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This is a poem passed on to me (Sheriff Jimmy Ashe) by a relative of the 21-year-old female who lost her life while addicted to crystal meth.

This is a true happening. A 21-year-old female was addicted to crystal meth (methamphetamine), overdosed and lost her life.

After her death, they were cleaning out her apartment and in her top dresser drawer, found a poem she had written, "Meet Mr. and Mrs. Crystal Meth."

I destroy homes - I tear families apart.  
I take your children and that is just the start.  
I'm more valued 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 school and in town.  
I live with the rich, I live with the poor.  
I live just down the street and maybe next door.

I'm made in a lab, but not like you think,  
I can be made under the kitchen sink.  
In your child's closet, and even out in the woods.  
If this scares you to death, then it certainly should.

I have many names. But there's one you'll know the 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 brake free.  
Just try me once and I might let you go.  
But if you try me twice, then I'll own your soul.

When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie  
You'll do what it takes just to get high.  
The crimes you commit for my narcotic charms,  
Will be worth the pleasure you feel in my arms.

You'll lie to your mother, you'll steal from your dad,  
When you see their tears you must feel sad.  
Just forget your morals, and how you were raised,  
I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you my ways.

I take kids from their parents; I take parents from their kids.  
I turn people from God, I 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 money, your true friend, then you'll be all alone.  
I'll take and take till there's nothing to give,  
When I finish with you, you'll be lucky to be alive.

If you try me, be warned, this is not a game.  
If I'm given the chance, I'll drive you insane.  
I'll ravage your body; I'll control your mind.  
I'll own you completely; your soul will be mine.

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

But then it's too late, and you'll know in your heart  
That you are now 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. XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

You Knew this would happen, Many times you've been told?  
But you challenged my powers. You chose to be so bold?  
You could have said no, and then walked away.  
If you could live that day over, what would you say?

My power is awesome, as I told you before.  
I can take your life and make it so dim and sore.  
I'll be your master you'll be my slave.  
I'll even go with you when you go to your grave.

Now that you've met me, what will you do.  
Will you try me or not? It's up to you.  
I can show you more misery than words can tell.  
Ccome take my hand, let me lead you to **HELL**.

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