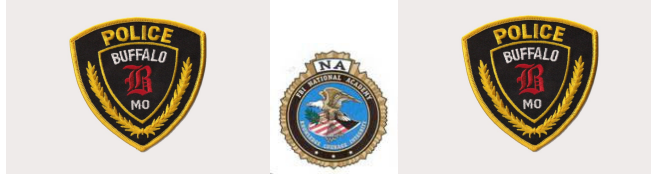


# *Buffalo Police Department*

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FBINAA 172<sup>nd</sup> SESSION

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## **“Crystal Meth Brings Horrors”**

I destroy homes; I tear families apart, I take your children and that's not 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 one like you think. I can even be made under your kitchen sink.  
In your child's closet and even but in the woods, if this scares you to death then it certainly should.  
I have many names, but there's one you'll know best. I'm sure you've heard of me: My name's "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 if you try me twice then I am your soul.  
When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie. You'll do what you have to do, just to get high.  
The crimes you'll commit for my narcotic charms will be worth the pleasures you feel in my arms.  
You'll lie to your mother, steal from you 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 take 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 friends. Then you'll be alone.  
I'll take and I'll take 'till you have no more to give, when I finish with you, you'll be lucky living.  
If you try me be warned, this is not a game, if I'm given a 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, my voice you will hear from inside your head.  
The sweats, the shakes and the visions you'll see. I want you to know that these gifts are from me.  
By then it's too late, 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.  
You knew this would happen many times you were told. But you challenged my power, you chose to be bold.  
You could have said, "No" and then walked away. If you could live that day over, now what would you say?

My power is awesome, as I've told you before. I can take your mother and make her a whore.  
I'll be your master and you'll be my slave. I'll even help take you to your grave.  
Now that you've met me, what will you do? Will you try me or not, it's all up to you.  
I can show you more misery than words can tell, Come hold my hand, let me lead you to Hell!

“Author Unknown”