

My Story:

What most people don't realise is that the reason teenagers get so addicted is because they smoke it with tobacco. I've smoked cannabis for twenty years of my life out of which 15 with tobacco. It's a totally different affair, you don't crave it at all the same way if you leave tobacco out. I also dare say that it's that combination that turns it nasty at times, but of course tobacco is legal so why investigate. Any medicine can become a poison if taken too much or in the wrong combination. In Debra's case I think her son is right: he's reacting to them more than anything. It's easy to maintain a dope habit financially, you buy an ounce and sell 7 eights and yours is free, that doesn't turn anyone into a dealer most people do it like that, even teenagers. Money is obviously not a problem in your family, if you can check him into the priory, put him in private education. So why should he start stealing? It's not the cannabis that makes him do it, it's you I'm afraid. He wants you to feel what he can't tell you. Have you ever listened to him? Properly? Shown interest in his inner world not just grades at school? His music? Have you ever tried cannabis (believe me I'm a mother of four it's a beautiful healing buzz, most modern music was written on it) so you know where he wants to be? Grown a plant to know her? Have you ever tried to be with your son? Accepted him as he really is? Maybe he is a budding artist or musician and really doesn't care for Math and A levels and things the rest of the world would kill for. Wake up, stop feeling the victim, stop blaming it on a plant. Question your beliefs and don't forget Cannabis is illegal in a world where war or tobacco isn't. Open your heart to your child and forgive yourself for not always understanding but pleaaase!!! Start communicating with him. Be flexible and show a willingness to change, the child is always the victim!!! See it as an opportunity to know him better and a real chance for personal growth!!! Practically speaking, get him off tobacco first of all, let him grow a plant so it's not the forbidden fruit anymore and not related to money, bake a ganja cake for the whole family (grannies in pain do it) and have a good giggle a laugh together and take it from there... Love Denise, (happily married, fit and healthy mother of four, artist, eats ganja nowadays - the way forward).