

How i robbed myself



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

The preceding week, I happened to go to a local club where a friend of mine was hosting a party. The club was full of young people in the age group of 15-30 and everyone was enjoying the Saturday night fever. However, all my enjoyment and relaxation turned into subsequent periods of deep thought when one my friends collapsed unconscious. Upon taking him to the hospital, it was discovered that he had had an overdose of drugs. What followed was well expected when he gained consciousness and started to demand restlessly for more drugs. That day brought forth the hard times that I have been through in my own fight against drugs. I had been exposed to drugs and my addiction grew to such an extent that it forced me into rehabilitation, which destroyed my life and self-respect and has forced me to start my life all over again..

When I look back upon those years when I had taken to drugs, it makes me wonder with utmost surprise and despair in the way in which I prefer to go along a wrong path in spite of having knowledge that these substances are harmful for the body and are addictive. Given these premises, I have quite often been trying to discover the root causes that have encouraged me to take to drugs.

One of the most primary aspects that determine whether a person is vulnerable to drug abuse is his/her friends' circle. This is because the nature of his/her friends explains the degree to which they are closest to witness people using drugs and see the aftermath. Secondly, it also depends on the person's inner strength and resolve to stay away from these ill effects of life. A person takes to drugs either when he finds the sensation under drugs to be calming and enjoyable and in many cases people are pushed into it whenever they are encouraged by their friends to do so. This has always

proved to have an adverse effect not only on the person, but also on their families and friends.

At a personal level, drugs have destroyed me mentally, emotionally and financially as well. They have turned me into something that I wasn't before and it makes me very sad when some of the people around me keep referring to those times even though I have come out of it. It makes me realize the seriousness of my mistake and I now understand the degree to which drugs tarnish one's image. Drugs provide an illusory sense of well being, where the person is reduced merely to an object, but destroy them internally by silently attacking their metabolism. Apart from this, drugs also create such an effect within the person's body that they get addictive towards them. Each time, one wants to have more and more of the drug to remain in that illusory state. I have witnessed over a few several times, how violent and desperate people can get when they are deprived of drugs (when they are in an addicted state) and this has meant that they are willing to do anything just to get hold a pinch of the substance.

While such acts shatter a family completely, especially when the family is dependent on the earnings of the person, it also destroys the relationship between the addicted person and his/her friends. From my personal experiences, I have known that friends initially try to persuade a person to give up drugs, but after a certain period, their patience runs out, which is when they start deserting them. In fact, I have witnessed that people are not willing to accept a person back even after drug rehabilitation simply because such people are perceived as having a bad history.

Most of the people who are drug addicts have claimed that they have a great amount of control over what they are doing, but scientific studies have

always proved conclusively that these feelings are merely a part of the illusory state of the individual. In fact, drug addiction can be compared to a vacuum cleaner that keeps sucking everything in its path. In this context, from my experiences I strongly conclude that a person must choose his friends and one's path in life very carefully after assessing the consequences of every single step. It can also be seen that drugs are merely rob a person of his/her self and degrade them within the society to a place from where coming back is very difficult. As such, one has to stay strong and act right always.