

A journey before my journey to hell! By Peter

I started taking drugs at the age of 13. Dope, drink, glue, it was all good. In my eyes there was no problem. At age 15, I started taking heroin, still no problem. To me this was great, the best feeling ever!

I finished school as a Christmas leaver, took drugs of all kinds over Christmas and New Year. My friend's dad owned a fishing boat and by the 5th January, I had my first real job!

I was a fisherman which I was dead proud of. The money I was making was amazing, thousands of pounds and I was only 15! I couldn't spend the money fast enough at first. It was clothes, watches, TV'S, new mobile phone every week but all the time I was buying these things I was under the influence of heroin and pills. As time went by, I was spending more time buying larger amounts of drugs and less time and money on luxury goods. Come the last few years I spent no time and money on those things. It was all about drugs and nothing or nobody else mattered. I ended up getting the sack from my job and that's when I realised how big of a problem my heroin addiction was. Now jobless and moneyless, this is when my journey to hell really started.