

at as well.

I hear about this plant based power called kratom. You could buy it at any head shop and it was cheaper than pills off the streets. I did some research and other people were using it they classify it as a mood Enhancer. One day I went up to the local head shop and found kratom. I asked some questions, like what does it feel like. I told them I was a drug addict and off the opioids. I wanted to try kratom to ween off of opioids so I won't have any withdrawal. They told me to take this bag of kratom home and test it out. As soon as I got home I water and drank it. It tastes nasty! But I could feel something. It almost felt like an opioid high. But it wore off pretty quick. So I took a little bit more this time. And that was that. This stuff is amazing!!! It's cheaper, Accessible, And doesn't come up on drug test. I thought I found my Perfect pill.

I'm taking it everyday. Once in the morning and once at night. I had no anxiety and felt great. But then I started to notice my stomach started Rejecting it. So once in a while, if I took it I would get Dizzy and throw it up. So I switched it to orange juice instead of water. This lasted for a while, but still it was hard to get down and tasted nasty. But it did get me high. And I was hooked about. This lasted for a year and a half. Finally, I was getting tired of drinking it and found a pill form. I started taking five at a time then I started taking 10 at a time and so on. By now I was taking 30 at a time. And then finally, I'm taking 45. Twice a day almost every day. I started getting fat and lazy. My mood started to change and not in a good way. My family started to get around the house that once had kratom in it. I started dating this girl, but I didn't wanna tell her. I was a full-blown addict and I was trying to use kratom to get off of the opiates. But I was addicted to kratom now. I tried a couple times to quit cold turkey, but it was awful almost worse than opioids Withdrawals. So I had to go back on the kratom. My girlfriend finally found a way to get me doing, but it was legal, so nobody could really do anything or say anything to me. And plus I could pass a drug test.

By now, I was buying a bag almost every three days or less. It was getting way out of hand, but there is nothing I can do about it. I was completely trapped. Kratom Had a hold on me as strong as opioids. It was absolutely ruining my life. But it was legal, so what could you do? By now me and my girlfriend Wanted to extend the family she already had two kids from a previous marriage. But our relationship was tanking as well cause I was never around. I was still living 30 minutes away, and if I ran out of a bag of Kratom I would make up an excuse just to go get it. I'd end up passing out up at my house and completely ditch her and the kids. It was about four years into my usage of Kratom Amy wanted to try to have a child together We had some discussions so we decided to get married instead.

I moved down to Florida and I told her I was going to try to get clean. But that never happened because I found kratom In Florida as well. We will drive 30 minutes to go get it every other day. I was on vacation. When we came back, she called me at work and told me she was pregnant. I was happy, but I was freaking out inside. I had to find a way to Kick this stuff! I called my mom and she was going on and then I was still using. We decided to go to a rehab. I did seven days came back home and relapsed after a week. I used for about six months and then turned myself in to my parents and told him I need to go to rehab again. This time we decided to go to Tennessee. It was called Cornerstone. I was the only Kratom User there. And of course it was legal so they had a hard time treating me. But I did get help for 36 days. I come back home and seven months later I relapse. I started using again and this time it got worse. I don't know how it could get any worse than that it was before, but it was. Then I finally said enough was enough. I'm going back to Rehab.

Some time I stayed in Ohio and went down to Columbus. I was there for 36 days and then came back home. Me and my Girlfriend had a fight and this time our baby was born. I wanted to see if I could get better first. I say that because I relapsed within a month. At this time, I have no idea how I'm gonna get sober or if I ever will. I thought maybe just move somewhere warm and sunny and just keep using. I was at least good at that. I wasn't a great dad because I was never around. I was either using or thinking about using and ignoring them. I was in a IOP program from my last rehab and I told them I relapsed again. We had no idea what the next step was or if there was even one. Finally, they said what about Suboxone. But remember, I used to abuse alcohol and I had it in my head, there was no other option. I wanted to see my baby and get my family back. I called up a clinic and I made an appointment. I've been sober now for a year and five months. I don't feel any better. But all I know is kratom should not be legal. It ruined my life and I'm still trying to get the pieces back. It's an awful substance to take. And it ruins lives!!! And I know I'm not the only one who feels this way! I know it's everywhere now even in my hometown And I know a lot of people take it. But I do know a lot of people get hooked on it too. I was lucky to be alive! Others who have taken it and got addicted to it did not get so Lucky. We need to think about them victims, who didn't make it. And ask ourselves, is it worth being legal and not being a controlled substance? thank you for allowing me to write this. I also have a podcast that we talk about addiction and recovery. And I do talk about kratom As well. We can save a lot of lives if we just do the right thing.