

# Methamphetamine (TIK)



# How is it made ?

- Anhydrous nitrate
- Ephedrine
- Red Phosphorous
- Lithium
- Antifreeze
- Lantern fuel



# Methods of use



Scott Houston / Corbis Sygma

# Stages of a TIK use

- Rush ( 20 – 40 minutes)
- High ( 3 days )
- Binge
- Crash

# Short term effects

- anxiousness and nervousness
- incessant talking
- extreme moodiness and irritability
- purposeless, repetitious behavior, such as picking at skin or pulling out hair
- sleep disturbances
- false sense of confidence and power; aggressive or violent behavior

# Dilated pupil - stimulant intoxication



# Longer term signs of abuse

- disinterest in previously enjoyed activities; and severe depression.
- Dry mouth, sores in and around the mouth
- Weight loss
- Irritability, temper outbursts, aggression

# Effects of TIK Abuse



**1998**



**2002**

# *What are the medical complications ?*

- rapid heart rate, irregular heartbeat,
- increased blood pressure
- convulsions
- damaged blood vessels and skin abscesses
- Acute lead poisoning
- 50 % of the dopamine producing cells in the brain can be damaged

# Tik : not a great injectable drug



# Dental problems caused by Meth



# Abscesses caused by “cranking” (injecting Meth intravenously)



# Meth needle marks



# TIK Psychosis

- intense paranoia
- confusion, anxiety
- visual and auditory hallucinations
- Out-of-control rages
- delusions

# How long does TIK stay in the system ?

- Approximately 5 days

# Realities to prepare for if you're dealing with TIK in your home

- Tik cravings are long lasting and repetitive
- Small valuables start disappearing
- As addiction progresses, aggression will set in
- Use of downers may follow



Before



After

The following poem was written by a young girl who was in jail for drug charges, and was addicted to crystal meth (TIC). She wrote this while in jail. As you will soon read, she fully grasped the horrors of the drug, as she tells in this simple, yet profound poem. She was released from jail, but true to her story, the drug owned her.

My Name: "Is TIK"

I destroy homes, I tear families apart,  
take your children, and that's just the start.  
I'm more costly 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 schools and in town.  
I live with the rich; I live with the poor,  
I live down the street, and maybe next door.

I'm made in a lab, but not like you think,  
I can be made under the kitchen sink.  
In your child's closet, and even in the woods,  
If this scares you to death, well it certainly should.

I have many names, but there's one you know best,  
I'm sure you've heard of me, my name is 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 try me twice, and I'll own your soul.  
When I possess you, you'll steal and you'll lie,  
You do what you have to -- just to get high.  
The crimes you'll commit for my narcotic charms  
Will be worth the pleasure you'll feel in your arms,  
(your lungs, and your nose).

You'll lie to your mother; you'll steal from your dad,  
When you see their tears, you should feel sad.

But you'll forget your morals and how you were raised,  
I'll be your conscience, I'll teach you my ways.

I take kids from parents, and parents from kids,  
I turn people from God, and 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 friends, your money, then you'll be alone.

I'll take and take, till you have nothing more to give,  
When I'm finished with you, you'll be lucky to live.

If you try me be warned - this is no game,  
If given the chance, I'll drive you insane.

I'll ravish your body, I'll control your mind,  
I'll own you completely; your soul will be mine.

The nightmares I'll give you while lying in bed,  
The voices you'll hear, from inside your head.

The sweats, the shakes, the visions you'll see,  
I want you to know, these are all gifts from me.

But then it's too late, and you'll know in your heart, That you are  
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 is would happen, many times you were told,  
But you challenged my power, and chose to be bold.

You could have said no, and just walked away,  
If you could live that day over, now what would you say?  
I'll be your master; you will be my slave,  
I'll even go with you, when you go to your grave.

Now that you have met me, what will you do?  
Will you try me or not? It's all up to you.

I can bring you more misery than words can tell,  
Come take my hand, let me lead you to hell.

Please forward this to your family and friends - young or old.

Education is the one of the most valuable thing we could ever possess - lets help share this with our children and friends use it is a doorway to open communication