

Anti Drug poem contest

"It's just a pill."

Addiction doesn't stop not when you're out of money, friends, or luck.
The drugs left you feeling empty and not awestruck.
No matter how many drugs you take, it won't be enough.
You can't stop one more, one more, one more...
Eventually your wobbly body breaks and passes out on the floor.

"It's just a pill."

You can't remember or count how many you had,
No one told you it would make you feel broken or bad.
Even though it hurts, you can't get enough.
You've been hooked, chained, and handcuffed.

"It's just a pill."

The drugs have engulfed you; you can't manage a way out.
The drugs are your water and addiction is a dry drought.
Almost an overdose, that was a close... Call
Call 911,
Will the addiction ever be done?

"It's just a pill."

Your family and friend hearts are breaking,
Because of the substance you are taking.

If it's just a pill, then why are communities falling apart?
If it's just a pill, why does it have the power to break families' hearts?
If it's just a pill, why is stopping so much harder after you start?

It's NOT "just a pill" and it's an addiction!
It is my prediction,
That if drugs don't have an eviction...
From our communities,
We will lose lives, and opportunities.
Of how great we could be,
if everybody could just live drug free.