

Read this story...summarize

<http://voices.yahoo.com/one-womans-story-overcoming-horrors-meth-addiction-392017.html>

Read the following story....summarize

<http://www.people.com/people/archive/article/0,,20148122,00.html>

Read the following story....summarize

Too Young To Die

I buried my 17 year old .He disappeared in Jan 1999, and was last seen begging for help as "someone was after him". He didn't wait but kept running for the mountains here in Oregon. He was listed with national missing children as endangered/missing. We learned later that a 29 year old man had injected our son all night with meth, this man's answer as to why is because it was better that he (who my son knew) to shoot him up than have a stranger do it . My son's remains were found in an orchard here in rural Oregon this past June,a year and a half after last seen. A few months ago, while going through my son's Bible, I came across the following poem he wrote when he was 15, the age we have since learned he started using meth.

The Desperate Cry by Tommy Kelly 1997
What is it worth, what is it worth
To pay the penalty man put on this Earth,
Come join me if you dare
To see the living Hell that is in despair
Most of my friends think it's a blast
But I'll tell you a story that didn't make me laugh,
The pain of pressure on fire,
It's one Hell of a rush
A rush that is uncontrollable, when everyone is
cheering you on!
Unfortunately, it wasn't that great to see
What might become my fate
To be alone is my fear
And what brings tears to my eyes
I just pray God hears my desperate cry
When the time comes to find what will become of me
I'll just have to be a man
Hold my chin up high
Face the music and
Hold back my cry
And when it comes to an end

I'll have a smile or a sigh, but
Always, always a desperate cry

Go to the following site...read and summarize David's story

<http://www.facingthedragon.org/story.htm>