

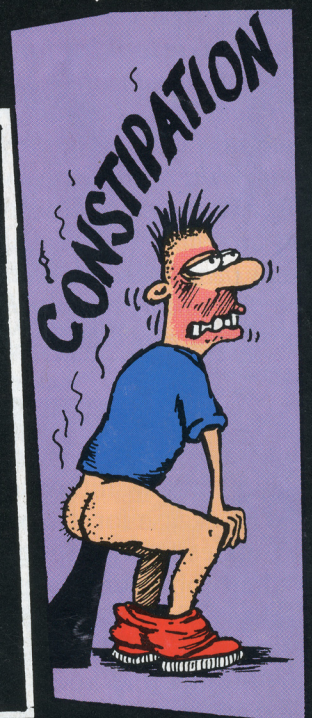
ISSUE 9

Still  
only  
£1

# SMACK IN THE EYE

HOLIDAY  
COMPETITION  
WINNER  
INSIDE

THE COMIC WITH A DIFFERENCE!



WARNING THIS COMIC IS RUDE



# LETTERS/READERS' PAGE

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO.....

S.I.T.E. (Smack in the Eye)

The Lifeline Project

Freepost (MR 9107)

MANCHESTER

M3 8BD

Dear S.I.T.E.

*I was a heroin user for over 10 years. In that time I was involved in the usual extra curricular activities that go with the aforesaid hobby. I was lucky never to be collared by the plod as I was buying in bulk from Glasgow and selling in Aberdeen. I didn't start being a dealer, it was only after I got in with the wrong company and started using 'H' and then ended up losing my job on the rigs that I had to deal to finance my own habit. I know dealers are looked at as being scum, but I was heavily addicted and didn't have the bottle to steal or break into houses. I couldn't think of any other way. Anyway what's done is done and last year I decided to have a go at calling it a day and getting on a Methadone script. After a few unsuccessful goes at different doctors who would not supply more than 30-50 mls per day and cut down pretty quick (5mls per week) I finally got a doctor who put me on a higher dose with no word of cutting down being mentioned. I have been with her for seven months and am totally free from heroin and have no craving for going on it again. However now my doctor is cutting me down and basically I don't want to be cut down, not yet anyway. I have heard that some doctors run their own budgets and because I have to see her once a week I think that I probably cost more to keep than a normal patient. Could this be true and if it is do you think maybe she wants to get rid of me. I have only upset her once when I went back early a few times, so I never really messed her about. I don't want to go back to the old ways, so how do I convince her to maintain me on my usual dose for a while longer. I am 28 and not just some young junkie looking for a free hit. In many ways when I was on heroin life was a lot easier. But now I couldn't handle jail. I would rather be dead than go through withdrawals. In issue 8, the 'Skull called Tim' and 'Going Wild at the Zoo' were so true. Why don't doctors want to maintain junkies? It reduces the chances of various infections including the big 'A', keeps crime down, keeps people like me out of trouble. Am I being a total prick and asking too much or am I being realistic. I just don't get it nowadays!*

*Reader from Aberdeen*

## S.I.T.E. REPLY

Firstly, ten out of ten for not breaking into people's houses. That's a real shithouse's trick and drug use of any kind is no excuse for it! Some doctors don't want to maintain junkies on the grounds that it reduces crime. They see their job as disease prevention and see crime prevention as a job for the police. Therefore, the best card to play is the HIV/AIDS one. You know the kind of thing; "Methadone keeps me on the straight and narrow and away from risky behaviour including those behaviours that can result in HIV/AIDS." On these grounds methadone is cost effective HIV prevention. Surely HIV prevention is the job of doctors...Next case!

Dear S.I.T.E.

*I was shocked to read about one of the 'horrific consequences' of drug abuse, known as 'Crapus-Poetus' where the user believes that their use of drugs enables them to write poetry, which is then inflicted on friends and relatives. I have suffered from this condition for six years or more and have several volumes of poetry worse than the one printed in issue 8. I thought I was the only one who suffered from this condition.*

## S.I.T.E. REPLY

Thanks to the reader from Middlesbrough who sent this letter along with half a dozen horrendous poems, one of which is printed here. We would certainly advise her to seek treatment for one of the worse cases of Crapus-Poetus we have ever come across.

### Speedhead Comes Down

Still night, nothing to do,  
a black curtain comes down,  
kill yourself while you still have the nerve,  
take a last look around,  
the monsters lurking in your mind are stirred,  
and their cruel and tantalizing voices heard,  
digging up suspicion, till you feel  
totally distraught and paranoid with fear,  
they scream and they tease and they patronise,  
they torment and they laugh and they criticise,  
and the hand that pulls your puppet strings,  
fills your mind with senseless things,  
blood in metal,  
amphetamine in your veins,  
it can play appalling tricks on your brain,  
you're retreating further into your shell,  
from the faces you see in the carpet,  
is this hell?  
all the things which irritate you,  
gather round to infiltrate you,  
where can you go where people will not know?  
when a thousand eyes are watching where you go,  
it's not psychosis,  
it's real - you know it is,  
and you know that you could find,  
a little bit of peace of mind.  
if there's blood in the needle tonight,  
when the curtain lifts you will be alright,  
with amphetamine in your bloodstream till the darkness closes in,  
and your mood as black as sin,  
lost there, out on a limb in life,  
there's blood on the needle no more,  
you lie face down on the bathroom floor,  
the last act is played,  
no one knows 'cos no one stayed,  
let the curtain come down,  
speed heads come down for the last time.

## S.I.T.E. QUESTIONNAIRE

Thanks to everybody who replied to the questionnaire (over 400 of you) it will help greatly with our work. The winning number is **00795** and the lucky winner is a woman from Suffolk. If she writes in or telephones Lifeline on 061-834 7160 and asks to speak to Michael we will arrange for her to receive the £200 worth of holiday vouchers.



# TOUGH SHIT THOMAS

© S.I.T.E  
1993



THE DEAD LEG JUNKIE CAT WITH NINE LIVES

WELL, HERE I AM, BACK ON SKID ROW  
JUST WHEN THINGS WERE GOING SO  
RIGHT, I WAS ON EASY STREET.



I'D GOT OVER FLUFFY LEAVING ME,  
I WAS EARNING, I HAD PLENTY OF  
DRUGS, I EVEN BOUGHT MYSELF  
A SET OF WHEELS.....



YO STAN!  
KEEP YOUR EYE  
ON MY MOTOR

GOT A BIT  
OF BUSINESS  
TO SORT!

I WAS IN CONTROL, I HAD  
RESPECT.



♪ HE'S THE MOST HIP HOP ♪  
♪ TOP CAT ♪

WANKER

THEN ONE NIGHT.....

I JUST HAPPENED TO BE DRIVING BY PUSSY PARADE



OI, PUSS IN BOOTS, HOW MUCH  
IS THE TUBE FARE TO  
THE CHOCOLATE FACTORY?

PLAYS A  
SAFER SEX  
USE A CONDOM

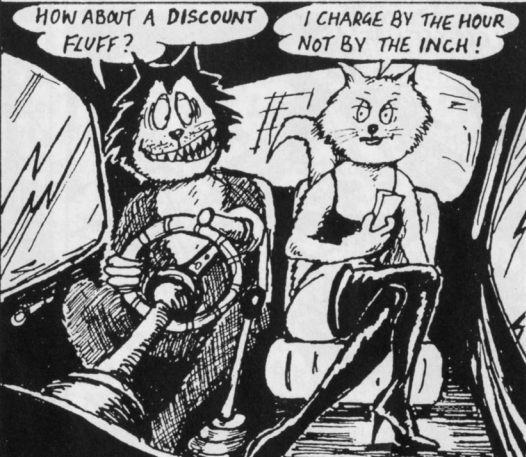
YOU WANT BUISNESS LOVE, IT'S EXTRA  
FOR THE TRADESMANS ENTRANCE.....  
OF ALL THE ARSEHOLES IN ALL THE WORLD...



FLUFFY-BABY!

YOU WANT TO  
GUM INTO MINE

WE TALKED LOVINGLY OF OUR ROMANTIC PAST, AND  
PRETTY SOON THE OLD FLAME WAS REKINDLED.



HOW ABOUT A DISCOUNT  
FLUFF?

I CHARGE BY THE HOUR  
NOT BY THE INCH!



HEY FLUFFY, IS THAT ROCK YOU'RE SMOKING?  
IS THAT TO MAKE THIS A RED HOT FUCK?

NO THOMAS, I'M SMOKING  
IT SO I DON'T CARE  
WHO FUCKS ME!

PUFF PUFF

OPENING  
A CONDOM  
PACKET WITH  
ONE HAND



STAND BY FOR ACTION  
ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN THE NEXT  
HALF HOUR - LAUNCH  
STINKRAY - DA-DADA-

HURRY UP THOMAS  
I'VE GOT TO BUY SOME  
MORE ROCK.



5 SECONDS LATER  
RIGHT I'M OFF

HEY FLUFF, ANY CHANCE  
OF ME HAVING SOME  
OF THAT TO SMOKE

FUCK OFF

I'VE GOT LOADS OF  
MONEY

BABY!

FLUFFY GOES TO SCORE



WE'RE SORTED THOMAS  
LET'S GET OUT OF  
THIS SHIT HOLE.

LET ME SEE  
FLUFFY?



IS THAT IT....!  
£60 FOR THOSE LITTLE  
RAISINS. WELL I  
SUPPOSE THEY  
LAST A LONG  
TIME?

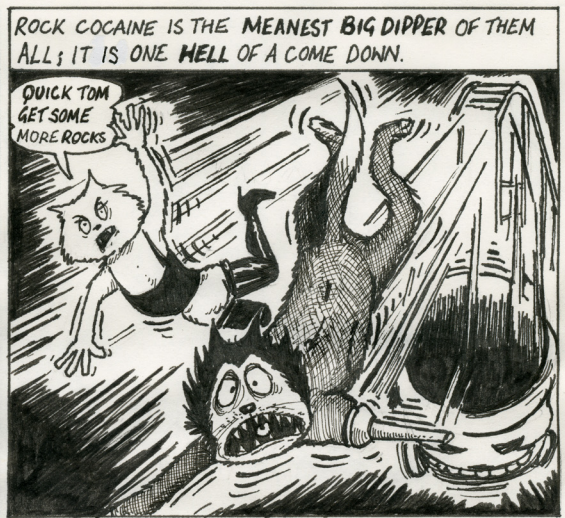
ABOUT 10-15  
MINUTES, THAT'S  
ALL!



I'D HAD MY WOODEN LEG REDISIGNED FOR USE  
IN EMERGENCIES.... SO I SMOKED THE  
ROCK 'COCAINE'

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK?







# life

## STORIES

### PHILIP'S TALE

The first few times I smoked heroin I wasn't sure whether I liked it or not but it was a "top stone" compared to the hash that was around at the time. It sounds stupid now but I never had any idea of what I was getting into. My idea of heroin was all about needles and sad people sat injecting themselves in toilets somewhere in London. I made no connection between Heroin addicts and what me and my mates were doing. We weren't junkies, just ordinary blokes smoking a bit of brown.

Within three months I had found out that it didn't matter whether you smoked or injected heroin, if you did it every day for a few weeks you would be addicted. Within the same three months I also learned another lesson about heroin. No matter how cheap it seems at first it is soon using up all your money. Angie my wife had become increasingly concerned about my use of drugs, although she had popped the odd pill and smoked the odd joint. Within one year of that first smoke of heroin my life was in a mess.

The next milestone (or should that be millstone) in my life happened one rainy Sunday. Sunday is a notoriously difficult day for people looking to 'earn' (ie: steal) enough money to buy heroin. The shops are closed (no shoplifting), everyone is at home (no house-breaking). I found myself roasting (withdrawing) at home. Angie started to complain about the state of our relationship, so I went off to my mother's. When I got there my dad was drunk and started slagging me off as a no good so and so. My mum just started crying out of complete despair. I left and went to the home of someone who I sometimes scored off, to see if he could get a bag of heroin laid on until the next day.

The scene that greeted me was very unusual. There were about eight people sat in the front room, obviously off their heads. The owner of the house was slumped in a chair by the television. His wife was lying on the floor in front of the fire. A coffee table was placed in the middle of the room. Someone I had never seen before was injecting someone else. The person being injected was looking away.

I asked if anybody has any gear to sell (even though I had no money). The owner of the house said that he didn't have anything to sell but I could have a 'turn on' if I wanted. The only problem was that the stuff came in the form of morphine ampoules, recently liberated from a local hospital. I had always sworn that I would never inject. When Angie and my mum were having a go at me I always said "I'm no junkie, I don't even like needles!" All that was behind me now. The stranger

gave me my first ever crank and it felt brilliant!! I went on the nod for the rest of Sunday. When I woke up on Monday, I thought 'I'm a proper junkie now, an injector and everything!!'

Once the injecting barrier was breached it wasn't long before I got the hang of injecting myself. It was downhill all the way then. Everything that had previously been swallowed or rejected now went into a syringe. Palfium, Diconal, MST (even DF118!) all went into a works.

Within a matter of months from that rainy Sunday I lost:

- \* A WIFE
- \* A HOUSE
- \* ALL SURFACE VEINS
- \* ALL SELF RESPECT

My father died from a heart attack. I accompanied my mum to the funeral and spent all day under the influence of a cocktail of opiates. After this I moved back to my mum's house which I systematically pillaged. By that time I had progressed to injecting into my groin and had been introduced to the practice of injecting temazepam eggs. It was whilst under the influence of temazepam that I made a vain attempt to rob a doctor on call. Me and a mate called the doctor out in the middle of the night. I hit the doctor over the head with a piece of wood and stole his bag. We were seen and soon caught. I ended up in jail. This was the last straw for my mother and she died whilst I was in prison. Needless to say it rained on the day of the funeral and no words can express the pain I felt standing by the side of my mother's grave, handcuffed to two screws. What a fucking mess! Back on 'the in' I was given the liquid cosh by the prison's medical doctor. The remainder of my sentence passed by in a complete blur. Just before I was released I agreed to divorce Angie so that she could get re-married (to a fucking social worker for christ's sake).

I inherited my mother's house and remaining possessions. You can probably guess what happened to the house. That's right, it was sold to an Asian guy who paid me cash. You will certainly know what happened to the cash. It went straight up my arm. When the money had gone I had to hold my hands up and surrender to the local drug service. I had never bothered to ask for help before, because it never seemed worth it for a poxy methadone linctus detox, but now you could get injectable gear. This was because of AIDS. The authorities hadn't suddenly had a change of heart and decided to care for junkies. No, they wanted the likes of me to stop thieving and stop spreading diseases like HIV. In return they will give you decent scripts.

AIDS! I thought about having a test but decided against it. What was the point? If you're going to die you're going to die and that's that. I also thought about going to a residential rehabilitation centre to come off altogether but what was the point of that? The thought of coming to terms with the reality of this situation was just too much to think about.

Much better to hide behind the shield of Methadone and the odd can of Special Brew. I'm not even 30 yet but I may as well be 90 for all the prospects I feel I have. My immediate plans are to stay stoned but stay out of jail.

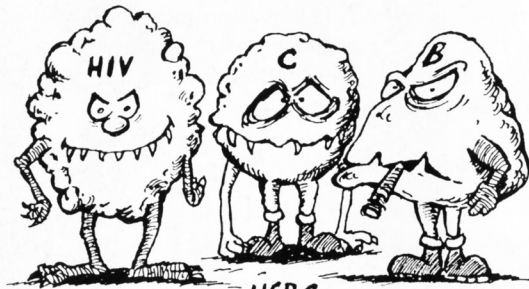
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If you are interested in writing something for SITE please send your contribution to us. It doesn't have to be sad like Phil's story, just of interest to other users. Address on letters page.



# THE VIRUSES

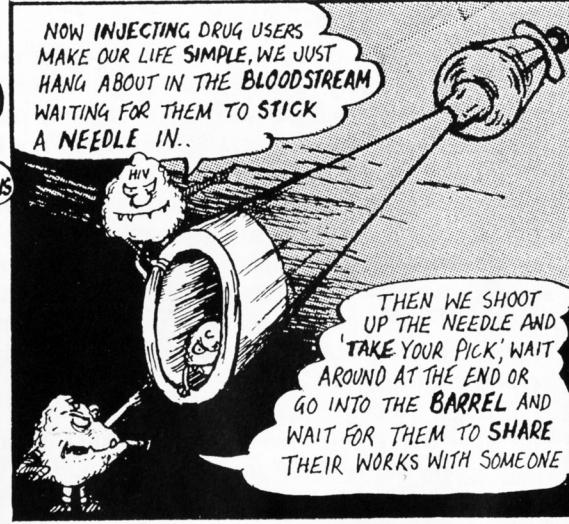
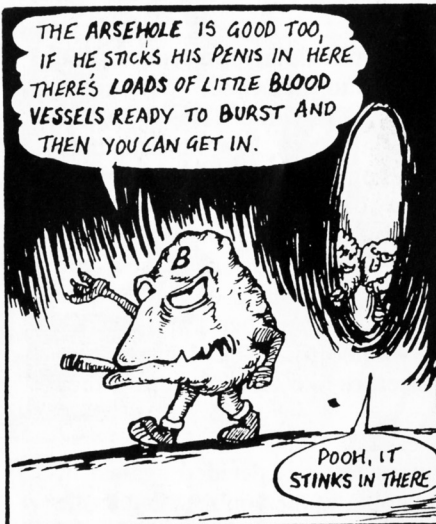
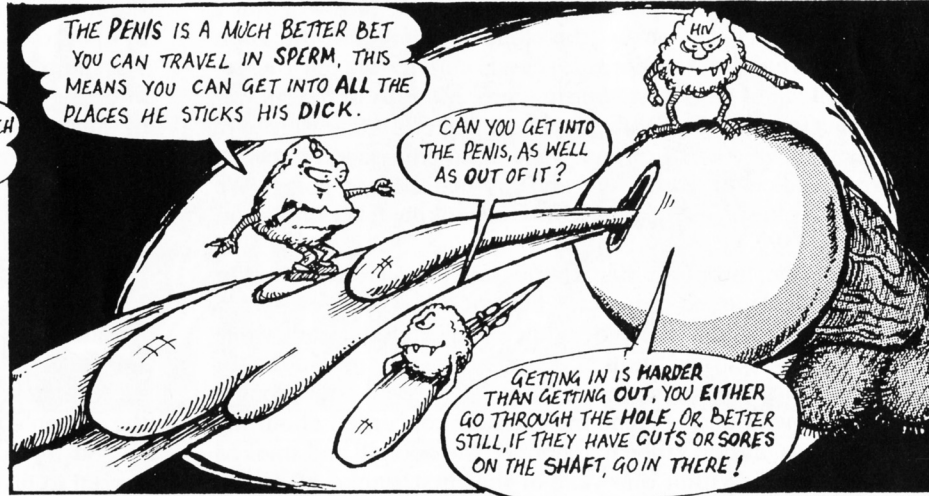
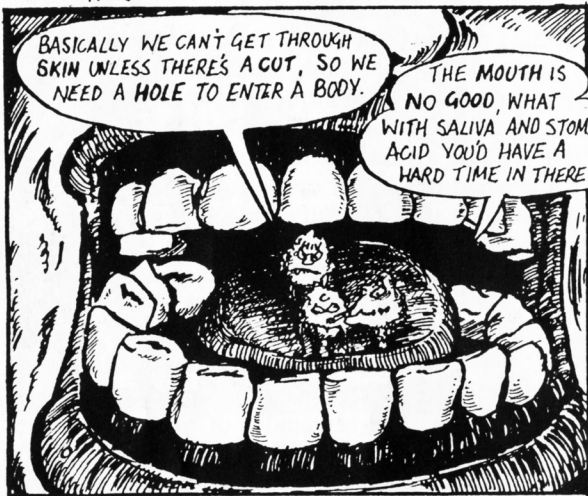
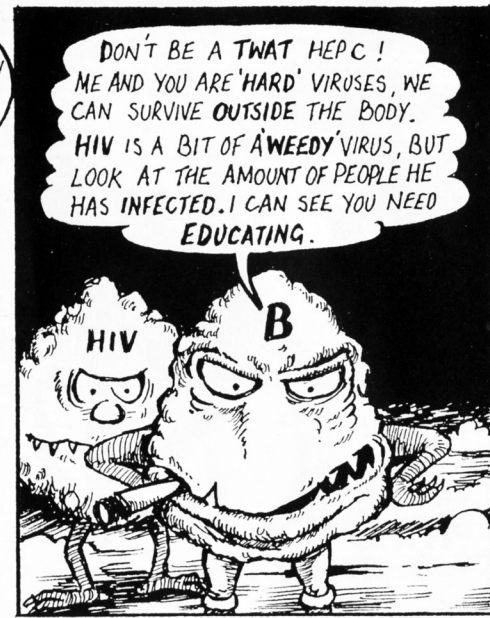
THOSE MICROSCOPIC MENACES OF THE HUMAN BODY



**HIV**  
THE HUMAN IMMUNE  
DEFICIENCY VIRUS  
THAT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR  
AIDS

**HEP C**  
HEPATITIS C  
A NEW MENACE

**HEP B**  
HEPATITIS B  
OLD ENEMY OF  
DRUG INJECTORS.





ONCE THERE WAS A MAN CALLED **LOCKER ROOM LENNY**, A SEXUAL TYRANNOSAURUS OF A MAN....

TAKE YOUR **HIGHHEELS** OFF LOVE, THEY'LL TEAR A HOLE IN THE ROOF OF MY **PORSCHE**!

TYPICAL CHAT UP LINE

INVOLVED IN A **NEAR FATAL** ROAD ACCIDENT, LENNY'S BATTERED BODY WAS REPAIRED, BUT HIS MEMORY HAD BEEN WIPED CLEAN.....

EVERYTHING IS LIFELESS EXCEPT HIS **PENIS**!

DR **FIONA FLAP**, A LEADING EXPERT IN BRAIN DISORDERS SPENT TWO YEARS PATIENTLY WORKING, ON REBUILDING LENNY'S MIND, CREATING A 'NEW' IMPROVED SUPERMAN, FIT FOR THE SEXUAL CLIMATE OF THE 1990'S.

SUBJECT RESPONDING TO THE POEM DR FLAP

SO I SEE

**LOCKER ROOM LENNY IS**

I'M COMFORTABLE WITH MY FEMININE SIDE

# RECONSTRUCTED MAN

© S.I.T.E 93 LINNELL

DOCTOR FLAP

OPENS HER FILES

WE COMPARED THE THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS OF MY 'NEW MAN' WITH THE BASIC URGES OF THE CAVE MAN HE WAS, BEFORE THE ACCIDENT!

WAS THIS NEW MAN MORE LIKELY TO AVOID HIV?

MY DICK IS THE GIRTH OF A PEDAL BIN

I'M IN TOUCH WITH MY OWN SEXUALITY

I LIKE TO WANK!

I'M RESPONSIVE TO THE SEXUAL NEEDS OF MY PARTNER

I CAN SHAG ALL NIGHT

CARING AND LISTENING ARE IMPORTANT QUALITIES IN A LOVING RELATIONSHIP

I'VE GOT A NOB LIKE A MARROW

MY EX-PARTNER AND I HAD AN OPEN RELATIONSHIP, THAT GAVE US FREEDOM FOR EXPLORATION

MY BIRD WENT OFF WITH A HAIRDRESSER AFTER SHE CAUGHT ME PORKING A BARMAID

I ALWAYS PRACTISE SAFER SEX

I LIKE BLOWJOBS

BEFORE ANY PENETRATIVE SEX, I NEGOTIATE AROUND THE USE OF A CONDOM

I DON'T WANT TO CATCH ANYTHING SO I WEAR A CONDOM TO KEEP MY LUNCH BOX FRESH

EVEN IN A LONG TERM RELATIONSHIP I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT TO PRACTISE SAFER SEX

YOU NEVER KNOW WHO'S BEEN GIVING HER A 'SEEING TO' BEHIND YOUR BACK

AFTER ALL MY PARTNER AND I BOTH HAVE SEXUAL HISTORIES

I'VE SHAGGED FOR ENGLAND AND SHE'S HAD MORE SAUSAGE THAN A BUTCHER'S DOG

**LOCKER ROOM LENNY**

IT SEEMS THAT ONLY LANGUAGE IS AFFECTED NOT BEHAVIOUR, BOTH MEN CAN PRACTISE SAFER SEX

BOTH TALK ABOUT IT, BUT NEITHER WOULD TURN DOWN UNSAFE SEX.

COMPLACENCY? OR IS THE PENIS, RATHER THAN THE BRAIN DOING ALL THE THINKING?

IT'S WHAT YOU DO NOT WHAT YOU SAY THAT COUNTS

MEANWHILE I WILL CONTINUE WITH MY QUALITATIVE RESEARCH

MY 'NEW MAN' NEEDS A SEXUAL REALISM-BEHAVIOURAL PROGRAMME AND I NEED A FUCK!

THIS NEW MAN STUFFS GREAT! THE BIRDS LOVE IT.



# THE DARK SIDE OF THE SPOON

OR HOW TO SURVIVE YOUR PARENTS DISCOVERING YOU'RE A DRUG USER .....

© S.I.T.E  
LINNELL 93

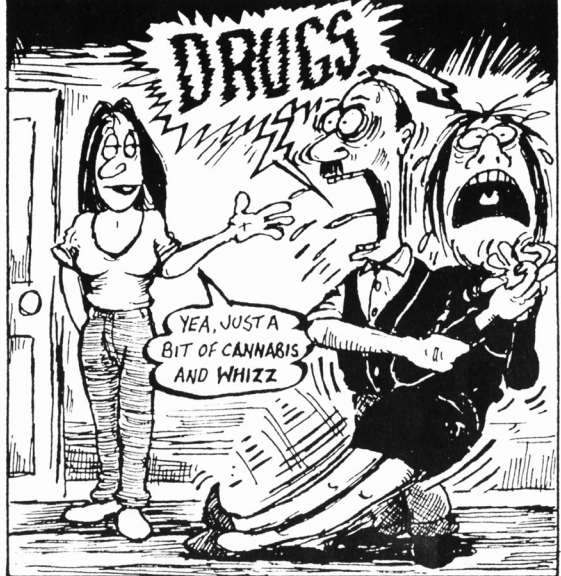
IN AN IDEAL WORLD, PARENTS WOULD TALK OPENLY WITH THEIR CHILDREN ABOUT THE USE OF DRUGS...



IN REAL LIFE WHEN THEY SAY... HAVE YOU BEEN TAKING DRUGS? THEY WANT YOU TO SAY



ON DISCOVERING THEIR CHILD IS USING DRUGS YOUR PARENTS WILL OVERREACT!



THEY WILL GET ANGRY, FRIGHTENED AND ANXIOUS



A SENSIBLE ADVICE LEAFLET WOULD TELL YOUR PARENTS TO STAY CALM. THIS ADVICE IS ABOUT AS MUCH USE AS A ONE LEGGED MAN AT AN ARSE KICKING PARTY..



IT IS OFTEN THE CASE THAT EVEN WHEN A USER IS IN A REAL MESS AND ILL THROUGH THEIR DRUG USE, THE STRESS CAUSED TO THE MOTHER CAN MAKE HER MORE ILL THAN HER CHILD.



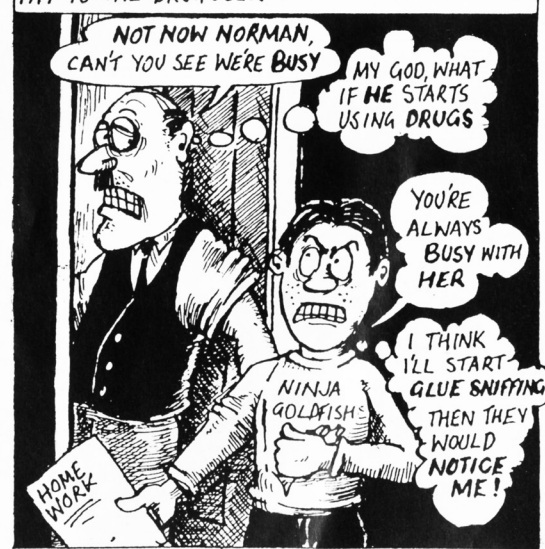
PARENTS OFTEN FEEL THAT THEIR SON OR DAUGHTER HAVE LOST ALL THEIR POTENTIAL, BECAUSE THEY USE DRUGS.



IT IS OFTEN THE CASE THAT FATHERS CANNOT COPE WITH THE SITUATION, AND 'SWITCH OFF'.



YOUNGER BROTHERS OR SISTERS CAN FEEL RESENTFUL OF ALL THE ATTENTION THE PARENTS PAY TO THE DRUG USER.

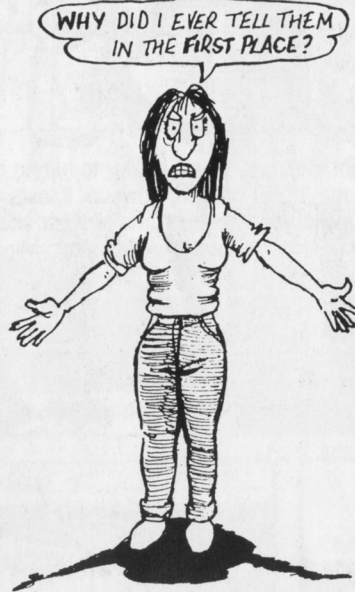




THE REVELATION THAT A FAMILY MEMBER IS A DRUG USER SOMETIMES OPENS UP SO MANY OLD WOUNDS THAT THE FAMILY COLLAPSES.



THIS LEAVES THE USER, FEELING NOTHING BUT GUILT...



THERE WILL BE A LOT GOING ON IN YOUR PARENTS' HEADS, THEY MAY FEEL VERY ISOLATED.



IF YOU ARE USING CANNABIS, THEY THINK YOU WILL GO ON TO USE HEROIN.

THEY WORRY ABOUT YOUR HEALTH DETERIORATING

THEY MAY TRY AND GET THE POLICE TO ARREST YOU OR TRY SOMETHING ELSE IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO STOP YOU USING.

THEY WILL PROBABLY SEEK PROFESSIONAL ADVICE, BY VISITING THEIR FAMILY DOCTOR.



SOME PARENTS ARE HELPED BY VISITING A PROFESSIONAL LIKE A SOCIAL WORKER, DRUG COUNSELLORS OR PSYCHIATRIST. OTHERS ARE NOT...



THEY MAY JOIN A SELF HELP GROUP OF OTHER PARENTS, WHERE THEY CAN GO AND SHARE THEIR EXPERIENCES.



IN MY CASE, THEY STOPPED BLAMING THEMSELVES, FOR MY DRUG TAKING. THEY REALISED IT WAS ME, AND ONLY ME, WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT I TAKE... UNFORTUNATELY!



PARENTS CAN BE SUPPORTIVE AND HELPFUL, IF YOU WANT ADVICE ON TALKING TO THEM ABOUT YOUR DRUG USE. CALL YOUR LOCAL DRUG SERVICE (BACK PAGE).



# M



**Methadone** is a Class A drug, it is only legal for you to possess it if you have a prescription. Like heroin and opium it is a pain killer. It is available in tablet and injectable forms, but is commonly prescribed to drug users as either a linctus or as methadone mixture DTF 1mg/1ml. They are **NOT** the same, the mixture is **2½ times as strong as the linctus**. The mixture contains harmless colouring (from yellow to bright green), Glucose syrup that rots your teeth and double strength chloroform water, this makes it difficult and unpleasant to inject.

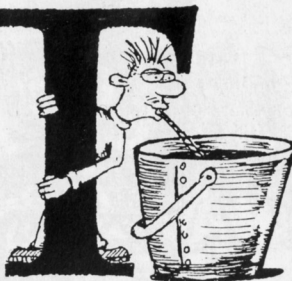
# E



Effects of methadone are similar to heroin but without the 'buzz' or rush, however it lasts much longer. Methadone starts to work after about 30 minutes and peaks after about 4 hours.

There are a number of side effects like feeling sick/tired/itchy, these vary from person to person, constipation is probably the most common. However like pure heroin there is no long term physical harm caused by methadone.

# T



**Tolerance** means that as your body gets used to the effects of a drug it takes more to achieve the same sensation. Tolerance develops fairly slowly with methadone, however if you have built up a high tolerance to heroin and then switch to methadone, your tolerance will be transferred, so that you will need a similar dose of methadone to avoid going into withdrawal.

# H



**Holiday**; if you are lucky enough to go abroad you will need a Home Office licence for amounts over 500mg and a letter from your prescriber for any amount is advisable. This entitles you to take it out of the country, it does not mean other countries will let you in. If you go away in this country remember to sort out your prescription well before hand.

# A



**Addiction**; Methadone is certainly as addictive as heroin, the withdrawal from methadone is said to be more uncomfortable and to last longer. However research shows that heroin and methadone withdrawals are very similar in intensity and duration.

# D



**Detox**, Methadone is sometimes used to detoxify you. This means if you are using heroin or some other opiates, you are given a daily dose of methadone; this dose is then reduced over a period of days or weeks to stop the physical unpleasantness of withdrawal. Detox alone, does little for the psychological dependence. You can detox **from** methadone using clonidine and naltrexone (ask your drug service). D is also for driving, if you are on a methadone script you are obliged to inform the DVLC – just as you are if you take valium or any other drug that may affect your capacity to drive safely. Some people on high methadone scripts have been known to get permission to drive if supported by a letter from their doctor, others haven't.

# O



**Overdose**; If you are on a methadone script you are not supposed to take any other drugs, if you take heroin on top of your script it will not give you much of a buzz, but can easily lead to overdose. Alcohol will react together with methadone for a strong effect but again can easily lead to overdose. Sedatives and tranquillisers like temazepam used in a cocktail with methadone are responsible for many overdoses.

**NEVER** give methadone to children or leave your methadone about where they can get hold of it as a number of children have died from being given tiny amounts of methadone.

# N



**Notification to the Home Office**; (Sometimes called being a registered addict) if you go to a doctor and they think you are using a notifiable drug ie. methadone, heroin, cocaine, they will inform the Home Office who will put you on a register. This register is only available to other doctors and is used both to keep count of the number of users and to stop you blagging a script off more than one doctor. It is **not** available to the police or any other authorities, and in practice has not caused any problems for drug users.

# E



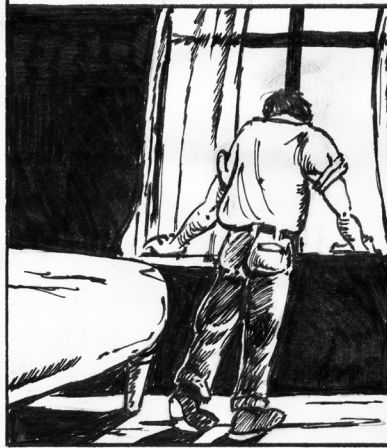
Effects of methadone on women; like heroin it can stop you having a period, but this does not mean you can't get pregnant. At the start of your script you may experience an increase in sexual desire (so have some condoms handy). A stable dose of methadone does not harm your baby if you are pregnant, but detoxing when pregnant can be dangerous. The baby may need to be treated for withdrawal when born, you should talk to your drug worker (see back page). E is also for escape. Some people are happy inside their methadone bubble, but if you want to escape, ask your drug service for advice about getting off and staying off.



AT NIGHT IT WAS WORSE. TOSSING AND TURNING MY MIND COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT 'IT'...



I PACED THE BEDROOM LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL, FIGHTING THE URGES RACING THROUGH ME.



THE MEMORIES OF LIVING ON THE EDGE OF EXISTENCE CAME FLOODING BACK...



DID I WANT TO LIVE MY LIFE WITHOUT IT?.....



I COULD HOLD OUT NO LONGER....



I HAD TO HAVE IT...I NEED IT...



## ... THE NEEDLE ...





# A Whispered REMARK THAT CHANGED A GIRL'S LIFE!

I THOUGHT I'D FOUND  
A WAY OF KEEPING TRIM  
EFFORTLESSLY, WHEN I  
SAID GOODBYE TO  
SLEEP  
AND HELLO TO

## WHIZZ



I KNOW THE WHIZZ  
MAKES ME A BIT  
MOODY AND MAYBE  
I'M JUST GETTING  
PARANOID, BUT IT  
SEEMS LIKE PEOPLE  
ARE WHISPERING  
ABOUT ME!

THAT'S RIGHT  
IT'S ALL THOSE  
STICKY OUT BONES,  
YOU LOOK LIKE SHIT  
AND PEOPLE ARE  
TALKING ABOUT  
YOU

OH NO, SO I'M NOT  
PARANOID. PEOPLE  
THINK I'M TOO  
SKINNY?

NOT JUST SKINNY, BUT YOU ONLY  
EAT CHOCS AND CRISPS, SO YOUR  
HAIR'S OUT OF CONDITION AND  
YOU'RE SPOTTY. WHEN DID YOU  
LAST HAVE A PERIOD? FRANKLY  
JANE YOU'RE A MOODY BORE. WHY  
NOT TRY THE S.I.T.E. PLAN



I GAVE THE S.I.T.E.  
PLAN A TRY OUT.....

MM..., MY SKIN IS  
CLEAR AND I LOOK  
HEALTHIER.  
I FEEL FIT AND FULL  
OF SELF-CONFIDENCE

PRETTY SOON IT BECAME A WAY OF LIFE

HEY JANE YOU  
LOOK GREAT,  
FANCY COMING  
'E'ING ON MY  
BOAT.

O.K. GEORGE, BUT  
I'VE GOT TO HAVE MY  
LUNCH FIRST.



## THE Site plan

IF YOU USE A STIMULANT DRUG LIKE  
AMPHETAMINE (WHIZZ), TRY AND TAKE CARE OF  
YOUR HEALTH BY FOLLOWING THIS EASY PLAN.

- \* AVOID SNACK-ATTACK FAVOURITES LIKE  
CHOC 'N' CHIPS/CRISPS 'N' BURGERS, TRY AND  
EAT A PROPER MEAL AND FRUIT AND VEG.
- \* SLEEP AND REST AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.
- \* EXERCISE THE DOG OR ALTERNATIVELY YOUR  
BODY WITH SOME GENTLE SWIMMING,  
WALKING ETC.
- \* TAKE MULTI VITAMIN TABLETS FOR ADDED  
NOURISHMENT AND REPLENISH YOUR  
CALCIUM WITH MILK, CHEESE AND EGGS ETC.
- \* DEVELOP SOME RELAXATION TECHNIQUES TO  
AVOID LOSING IT WHEN YOUR MOOD SWINGS  
OR YOU BELIEVE THE WORLD IS WATCHING  
YOU.
- \* IF YOU FEEL IT'S GETTING TOO MUCH, GIVE  
THE WHIZZ A BREAK.

FOR MORE INFO CONTACT DRUG SERVICE  
(BACK PAGE)



# THE MAD PROFESSOR

AS A BRIGHT YOUNG RESEARCH CHEMIST AT THE CALIFORNIA – INSTITUTE OF PSYCHEDELIC RESEARCH, ALEXANDER VON BARKINGMAD HAD A PROMISING CAREER IN FRONT OF HIM, UNTIL HE WAS DISMISSED FOR TESTING DRUGS ON HIMSELF. BITTER AND TWISTED, HE SPENT THE NEXT 30 YEARS 'SELF EXPERIMENTING' – MAKING HIM THE LEADING UNDERGROUND AUTHORITY ON MIND BENDING DRUGS.

## 3, 4-Methylenedioxymethamphetamine and the related compounds

Hi there fellow psychonauts I've just dropped in from 'Planet Samadhi' to tell you a bit about the Methoxylated Amphetamines, in particular 3, 4, methylenedioxymethamphetamine known on Earth as ecstasy.

Despite pleas from sections of the American medical establishment and the effort of some dedicated chemists like myself (who kept changing the chemical formulations) the Americans made ecstasy illegal in 1985. What happened in Britain was that the cops raided a house that was being used to illegally manufacture amphetamine ('whizz'/'speed'). During this raid they stumbled across a guy with the technology to introduce 'E' to a country just about coming to terms with the loss of its biggest ever LSD ('acid/trips') factory. The mere mention of 'Operation Julie' can still bring a tear to the eyes of ageing '70's space cadets – ask one, if you dare!

Despite the enthusiasm of early devotees, 'E' use is not without problems. It's a Class A drug (THE SAME AS HEROIN). 'E' stops people feeling hungry, too much 'E' too often can really destroy your appetite. This might not seem a bad thing at first but believe me – this is a heck of a way to lose weight. You might not mind looking like a stick insect but you're really messing up your insides by not eating properly. So – don't forget to eat properly. Oh, by the way – some people say too much 'E' too often damages your immune system making you more susceptible to colds and flu etc. This might be a particular problem for people who are HIV+. So – don't forget the multi-vitamins too!

Too much 'E' too often can really batter your brain chemistry. Without getting too technical, too much 'E' too often reduces the levels of 'serotonin' in your brain. This isn't deadly but it sure makes you feel well weird. One minute you feel alright. Then you just want to burst into tears. Then you feel alright. Then you want to pick up a shovel and turn the guy next door's head into meatloaf – weird. You think you're going mad – you're not of course – and the feelings will go away. But! I'd recommend you treat 'E' more like LSD (Acid) than amphetamine (whizz, speed) and maybe stick to using it once a month.

If you find you are having to take more 'E's to get the same effect you are getting into dangerous territory. You have got to stop and give yourself a break. You are battering your brain and your brain doesn't like that! And if your brain doesn't like something it might go on strike and pull the plugs on your thinking and emotional responses. This is the brain's way of telling you that you are being greedy and you must stick to the 'E'-limits, remember:

**"Don't use 'E' like candy, once a month is fine and dandy".**

But, there's even more bad news. It is almost certainly the case that less than half of the drugs bought as 'E' are pure 'E'. The rest are fake. Fake 'E's range from combinations of a bit of 'E' (if you're lucky!) and something else. Completely fake 'E's can be dog worming tablets or fish tank cleansers. Most of the time the dealers don't know what they're selling and the customers haven't a clue what they're swallowing.

Some of the things that are sold as 'E' are other members of the Methoxylated Amphetamine family. MDA (Methylenedioxymphetamine) is the parent drug from which MDMA Methylenedioxymphetamine (real 'E') is an offspring. 'EVE' or Methylenedioxyethylamphetamine (MDEA) is another family member. If you are buying 'E' you hope that you at least get one of the drugs in the MDA group. At the time of writing there is a lot of MDEA about. There isn't that much difference between them really and people who take cocktails of 'E's and 'Whizz' will almost certainly have great difficulty telling the difference. Probably the biggest difference concerns MDA which is a bit less 'speedy' and more 'spacey' but MDA lasts for up to 12 hours.

Some 'E's are cut with other stimulant drugs like amphetamine sulphate. Others are cut with hallucinogenic drugs like LSD. Others still are cut with mixtures of amphetamine and LSD. If the user had already taken some 'whizz' and they buy an 'E' that contains even more 'whizz' they will be flying around the room like a monkey that's lost its nuts.

But a lot of 'E's are also 'cut' with things other than stimulants. In recent years I have seen 'E's cut with depressant drugs like barbiturates ('barbs'), and anaesthetics like 'Ketamine' ('Special K') and PCP ('Phencyclidine'/'Angel Dust'). One of the reasons why some people don't realise that their 'E' is fake is that they have taken that much 'whizz' that they just speed through the effects of fake depressant 'E's.

Most worrying of the things that are being used to produce fake 'E's, are anaesthetics and depressant drugs. 'Ketamine' is perhaps the most famous anaesthetic that is added to tablets and capsules to be sold as 'E'. Sedatives (or 'downers') like phenobarbitone ('barbs') and methaqualone (used to be called 'Mandrax') have also been found in tablets and capsules sold as 'E'.

The shape or the size of a tablet or capsule says nothing about its real contents. It really is an experiment in the unknown. So what can you do to reduce the risks from fake 'E's? Well the first thing is to understand something about the things that 'E's are most commonly cut with. Let's start with Ketamine.

Ketamine is a 'dissociative anaesthetic' with 'analgesic' properties. This means that it removes you from reality and from yourself. In other words it separates your mind from your body. This is what 'dissociative' means. It also acts as an 'anaesthetic' at the same time. Anaesthetics are used to make the body numb. When you have a jab at the dentist that's an anaesthetic and it makes your mouth, gums and cheeks numb so that you can't feel anything of that side of your face till it wears off. 'Analgesics' are used to prevent and stop pain. So now you start to get the picture about Ketamine.

Only a few people (a very few!) say that they enjoyed the Ketamine experience. Many, many more talk about nightmare hallucinations, tunnel vision, blackouts, thinking they were going to die and memory loss.

Sedatives are drugs that are used to make you relax and sleep. These too have been found in tablets and capsules sold as 'E's. Some of these are particularly dangerous when mixed with alcohol as they can poison your system and cause overdoses. For example, there was a kind of 'E' around in a maroon and yellow capsule. Some people called them 'Rhubarb and Custards'. When they were analysed they were found to contain a barbiturate. Barbiturates are very dangerous especially when mixed with alcohol.

Anyone who takes strange tablets and capsules should be very careful not to drink alcohol or mix drugs and if there is no effect don't take more as you may have taken something that takes hours to come on.

There are other health problems connected with both real 'E's and the fakes. Liver problems can be caused or made worse by 'E's and 'E' like substances. Some of these cases have been very serious and have led to irreversible liver failure and even death. If you know you are pregnant don't even think about taking 'E's of any size, shape or description. If you suffer from epilepsy or asthma 'E's are out! Diabetics should remember to adjust their sugar intake or insulin dose to allow for the increase in physical activity associated with stimulant drugs. *Allergic reactions are sometimes experienced by people because of the things that 'E's are cut with.*

*The deaths associated with the use of stimulant drugs like Ecstasy, MDA and Eve seem to be as a result of taking a stimulant drug, which raises your body temperature and then going to a club or rave that is red hot and sweaty and then dancing non stop without drinking any water. This has caused heatstroke (hyperthermia) and has resulted in deaths.*

*Finally a word about Planet Samadhi; Samadhi is a word in the terminology of the yoga which represents a direct union with ultimate reality, allowing a dissolving of the ego and an achievement of a state of bliss. If you choose to use a Methoxylated Amphetamine as your transportation system to my planet, you will be a tourist in a strange world so take great care with and respect the use of mind altering drugs. Goodbye, Earthlings.*



# GRANDPA SMACKHEAD JONES

THE OLDEST JUNKIE IN THE WORLD

© S.I.T.E 93 LINNELL

GRANDPA HAS JUST BEEN TO SEE HIS DOCTOR.

I'VE NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD!

I CAN HARDLY WALK THE PAIN IN ME LEGS!

OH, THE AGONY!

RECEPTION:

DR. FEELGOOD

SURGERY

EXAMIN YOUR BR

DRUG ABUS

KILL

WARTS ON YOUR BUM?

PILES SUPPORT GROUP

HE, HE, I'M TEN YEARS OLDER THAN THAT DOCTOR AND I'M TWICE AS FIT AS HE IS.

ALRIGHT CLEVER CLOGS SO YOU'RE AS FIT AS PIT BULL.

HEALTH CENTRE

WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY YOU PUT ON THIS ACT EVERY TIME YOU SEE YOUR DOCTOR, HE'S NOT TRYING TO STOP YOUR SCRIPT?

NO LAD, BUT JUST THINK HOW PISSED OFF HE'D BE, IF HE KNEW I'D BEEN USING FOR 40 YEARS AND WAS IN BETTER SHAPE THAN HIM

BY ECK, IF IT'S NOT YOUNG SUE, WHAT YOU DOING HANGING AROUND SURGERY?

GRANDPA I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO?

EH, NOT ANOTHER RAVER TAKEN TOO MANY STIMULANTS

NO GRANDPA, I'M USING BROWN, YOU KNOW THE HEROIN

YOU'RE VERY YOUNG LASS! YOU MUST BE ONE OF THE NEXT GENERATION OF HEROIN USERS!

YER SEE, I WANT TO TELL MY DOCTOR, I'M USING SO HE CAN HELP ME! BUT I'M FRIGHTENED OF BECOMING A REGISTERED ADDICT!

YOU HEAR ALL STORIES, LIKE THEY TELL THE POLICE OR THEY PUT YOU ON A COMPUTER AND EVERYBODY LIKE SOCIAL WORKERS END UP KNOWING!

WHISPER WHISPER

I'VE BEEN GOING TO THE DOC'S FOR YEARS AND I'VE NEVER SIGNED ANYTHING, I'M NOT REGISTERED

CALM DOWN EVERYBODY

ONCE UPON A TIME, BACK WHEN I WAS A YOUNG MAN, THEY USED TO CALL ME 'DADDY-O-JONES'. IN THEM DAYS THERE WEREN'T MANY DRUG USERS AROUND.

HEY DADDYO, LAY SOME OF THAT JIVE JUICE ON ME MAN, YOU DIG?

GIVE ME FIVE CLIVE!

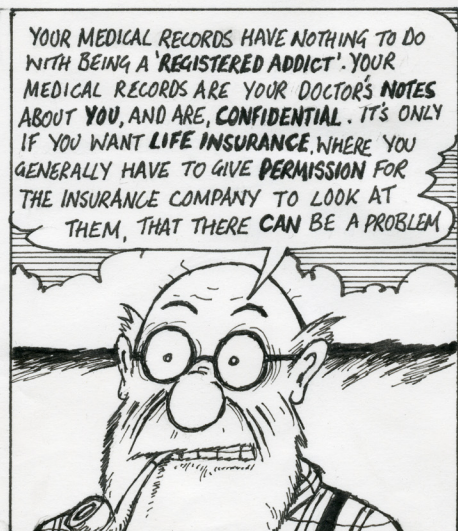
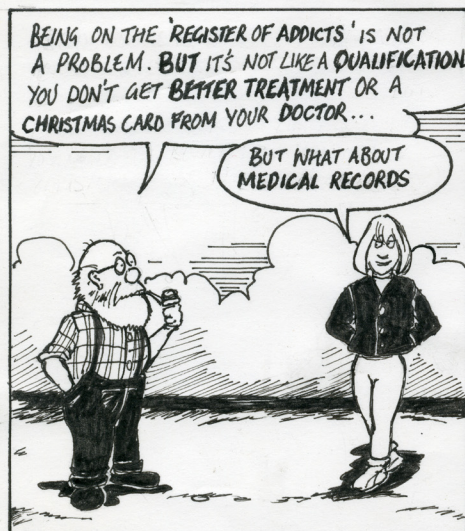
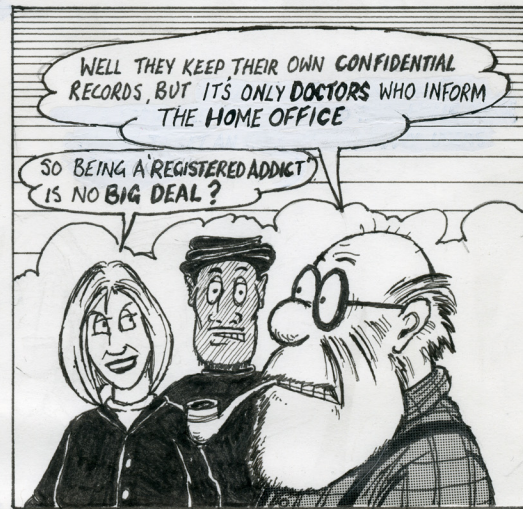
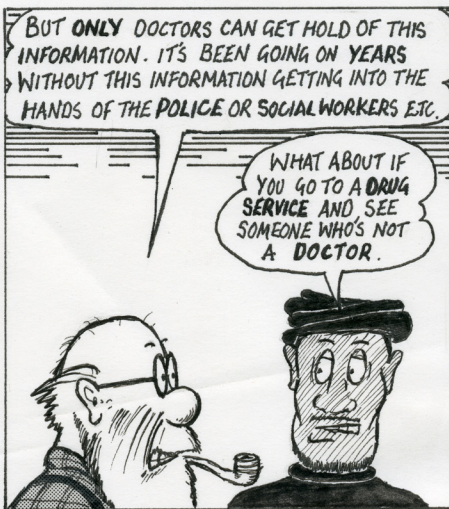
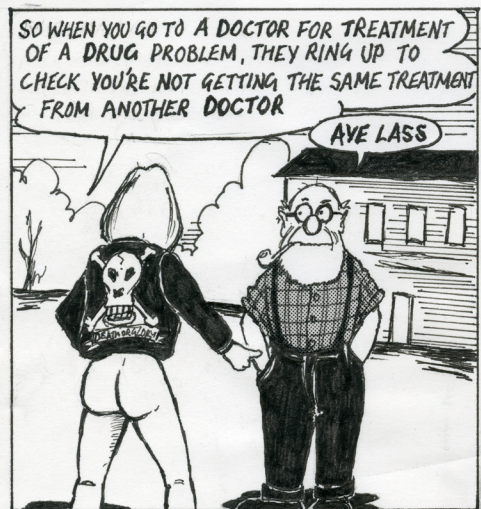
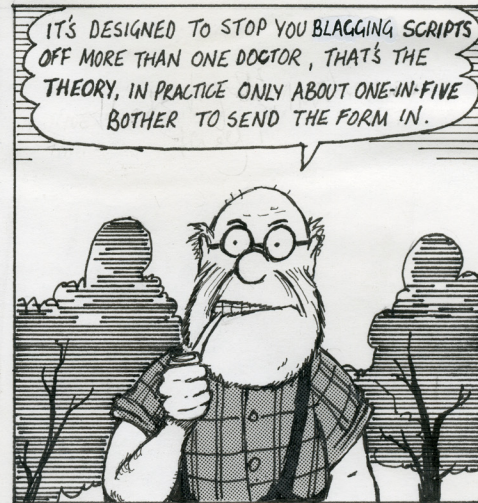
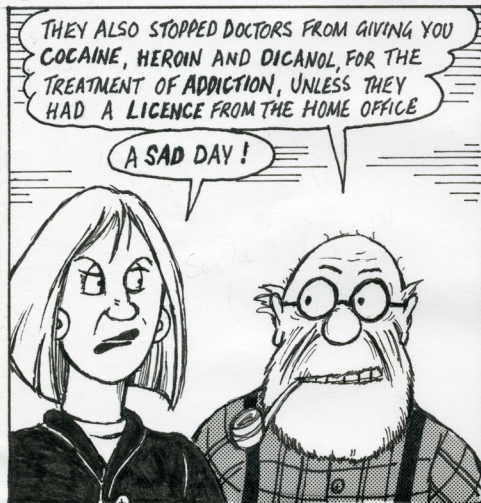
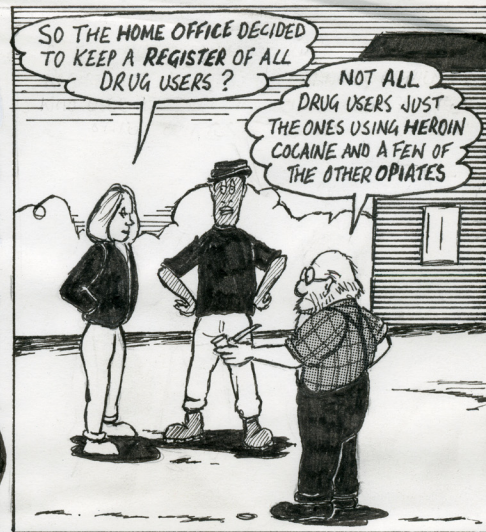
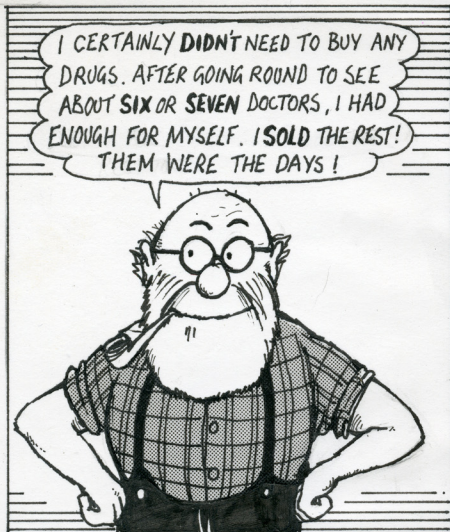
IN THEM DAYS, DRUGS WEREN'T OFTEN SMUGGLED INTO BRITAIN. MOST OF THE SUPPLIES CAME FROM THEFTS FROM CHEMISTS OR THEY WERE PRESCRIBED BY A DOCTOR.

YOU'RE ADDICTED AND THEREFORE MAD MR JONES. SO I PRESCRIBE HEROIN TO STOP YOU BUYING DRUGS FROM AN ILLICIT MARKET

LIKE COOL DOC! I WON'T NEED TO BUY ANY DRUGS NOW!

I USED TO DO A BIT OF BUSINESS IN THE 'BLACK CAT JAZZ CLUB', WHERE ALL THE USERS HUNG OUT.







for advice and information  
about being HIV positive

for advice and information  
about **AIDS**

SYRINGES AND CONDOMS  
AVAILABLE **FREE**

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**National AIDS helpline**

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0800 567123  
24 hours

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