

Psh

Hi, my name is Mary Jane

I live on 82 stony limits, Colorado

But I mean I will pot-entially call everywhere home

They call me monster, a little devil in disguise

But I do not kill

They say I am a trader, as if they didn't see it coming

But I did not ask for them to choose me

They assume that I am every fault of their youth

But who is educating them

They classify me as another type of drug

But I'm like the rest, just as harmful

Yes I'm marijuana, who rips the flesh out of your people

and then goes directly to their brain to finish the job

And to the youth, well, I am their personal Harry Pot-ter, flying to their every command

entering their souls, putting them in eternal darkness

God bless their souls

They are blinded, by the fact that I am the killer

They carry anger, depression, attitude on their shoulders as a burden,

Class is over **but they refuse to dismiss me**

So instead they drop out of school, go to the streets to make what they call "Bread"

Still blinded by the fact that I may have not hurt them physically but their brain cells are literally dead

These kids come up with excuses claiming it's no big deal, I help them through the day.

Saying that smoking weed, grass, 420, ganga, dope, herb, joint, blunt, cannabis,

Maryjane **is that the American way?**

They say I make them calm, I make everything clear,
that it is no different than some other guy with his beer

They say I'm organic, that I come from the ground
ignoring the fact that I am turning their life upside down

They say I'm not addictive, that there is no harm

I mean who has ever died from toking a bong

They assume they can drive fine when stoned

But all I see is the damage of the vehicle they once owned

Becoming a doctor, that dream is gone with a simple puff.

This motivational thing they had before, man that was too tough

But like the rest of the world

These youth don't realize reality

Psh

Hi, my name is Vermont

I am every cause, every solution

Pollution that is what I'm allowing to happen with the legalization of Marijuana

The truth is when this happens it will make things too easy, too glamorous **as if my intentions are to hurt**

I'll be putting these objects right in front of them just like their parents have done with alcohol

And without losing the youth's attention, when their not accessing it from their loved ones they're seeing it advertised everywhere else

They see these shops in their favorite places to hang out

They see signs telling them: Come by and say high

That's H-I-G-H!

They see on TV the celebrities they look up to telling them to try some

and when it's not the celebrities, it's their friends

and when it's not their friends, it's their mind playing tricks on them because of what they have seen and heard

TRY IT!

TRY IT!

TRY IT!

And what will I do to make this head throbbing confusion easier for these youth

I'll cut down prevention programs and coalitions like paper will just come of no trees

How can change be made when there are no means

our

mothers,

father's,

brothers

and sisters

The ones we grew up with

The ones that supported us but now **will need our supports**

we just want them to live

Psh

Hi, our names are **Balkisa** and **Hawa**

Were missing school today but that doesn't matter, because kids are already dropping out of school, losing their potential, before Vermont has even legalized Marijuana

And if they do make it legal the drug will mean safe to these children- these children are us, your children, your grandchildren

Is money really worth the battle for you because if it is **we will fight until our wounds are visible**

We see Colorado has the highest use rates of any state, something that was not true before

Then why do we even consider repeating the mistakes of others?

Can we stop repeating history's mistakes

pause

Sorry, it's really quite rude of us

It seems that we are bombarding you with questions. We should just get to the point so here it is

So why do you, Vermont, want to legalize, psh, me, Marijuana?