

Dear comrades,

I am living as a self-made man. My mother died in 1977 and since then by the age of fifteen, I am taken begin to use drugs when I was in hospital treated for an injury.

I stop playing and studying trumpet, and I switch to FSD (social work studies). During my young years, I worked as a bouncer at disco clubs, as a DJ (better paid!) so during these years I slowly begin to understand what a destructive force prohibition is.

I was kind of slow, man can say lazy student as I never liked the exams...but I always stand for the people in need. I never care much for an academic name or 'being somebody' so I finish my studies 17 years after I finish all exams. In that 17 years I was working on TV and in the movie industry, a community that accepts drugs. I was choked in 1998 when I finally got my diploma and begin to work at a governmental CSD (local municipality administrative social centre). I just could not stand the punitive environment I was in. For instance, I was forced to be a witness (as a professional worker) in a case a child was taken away from a mother I casually knew. A disaster.

Since then, I witness so many unfair cases of deliberate harm being done in the name of prohibition that I took an oath deep in my heart that my life will be dedicated to the cause of dismantling prohibition and all the cronies that are living on behalf of it.

I am an organizer, I have a sense of dynamics of the people living on the edge of society as I was after my mother's premature death pushed into the world of plenty to the world of scarcity.

When I opened the first shelter for homeless drug users in Slovenia in 2002 I finally "graduated". Not at once but in a few years, as the complexity of understanding souls harmed by life itself is not at all an easy task. Even harder is to accept the knowledge that man can not help all and everyone. This knowledge was given, transferred to me a hard way. I nearly collapsed and stopped breathing one day under the pressure of "social work" + pressure of authorities. Not joking- I nearly choked to death as I could not breathe anymore.

What more to tell about my motivation? Oh, yes- in 2011 I was a bit naive when I contributed to establishing the first CSC in Slovenia. It went quickly into the private hands and out of the community, but now, well now we have a new CSD with 40 determined members eager to confront the police and the system as a whole. We are aware that if police are facing 40 members growing Cannabis, this is no more a criminal case but a political one.

What more to say? I am 59 years old-in January 60, but my stamina for a fight is just the same as in 80'. I would like to contribute to the changes..to change the world into a better, more human place, so nobody will be punished for pleasure or habit or whatever you call drug use.

All the best,

Janko Belin