

Poisonings and the Gut

Journal of Addictive Disorders and Mental Health

Short Article

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Submitted : 24 Jun 2021 ; Published : 10 Jul 2021

When I was asked to prepare a paper on abdominal Pain, I realized that my abdomen has been under stress all my life. It began when my cousin, 6 years old, poisoned me with LSD when I was 5 years old for no reason other than the fact that he had irritable bowel syndrome and was jealous of me. Over the course of my lifetime, I was poisoned two more times with LSD -once with an entire vile full of the stuff by PW- in an attempted murder, I think. A friend of mine and I were also poisoned with human excrement at a dinner party. Luigi put his excitement in spaghetti sauce which my friend and I consumed. To this day, I do not know why he did that. I never went to the hospital after he told us of his wicked deed. I did not realize I could have had tape worms and parasites from human excrement. Looking back, it was not long after that that I began feeling sluggish and had an irritable bowel.

Another five incidents I was poisoned with unknown chemicals. One time was by a Muslim just before a final exam. I got memory loss and a zero on that exam. Another was at a dinner date (KD) when my companion poisoned me with an unknown chemical. I was notified by the table server. Another by my cousin again when he was an adult. Another was a disgruntled worker (LK and PD). Another was over a traffic incident.

My system took a beating. I was an underaged drinker. I started drinking when I was in grade 8 on a hockey trip. I really began drinking more heavily when I was 17. I was tall for my age and had no problem getting into the clubs and bars. I began to follow my friends and would binge drink on the weekends usually resulting in vomiting all my hard-earned money. I think it has affected my liver. Perhaps I will find out as I get older.

BS tried unsuccessfully to poison me with LSD at a rink. He was jealous simply because I had good grades. I sat beside him in grade 9. CB positioned me with sleeping pills at a party at his camp. Same reason. In total, I was poisoned or attempted poisoning 15 times. Once was a date rape.

Worst of all the poisonings was by a co-worker who saw me as competition for him at work. He positioned me and my boss

and my bosses' boss with a chemical that I was told makes one sterile. He poisoned us at the company party by offering us a cup of beer. I was only 25 years old.

All these events lead to PTSD and schizophrenia. It destroyed my life. Young people are now warned not to take any food or drink from anyone they do not know. The perpetrators could be your closest friends or family. Young people should be counselled when to see a doctor. Will humanity ever mature? Without a moral foundation, society is collapsing. Ther only reason the West went so far ahead was because there were morals, and you could trust one another. You cannot trust anyone today. Cooperation is collapsing , and with it Western civilization.

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