

When Cannabis Comes Home

This is home.
Everything feels safe.



But sometimes, something changes. A smell, a look, a feeling. I don't understand.



I wait for dinner. I wait for hugs.
Did I do something wrong?



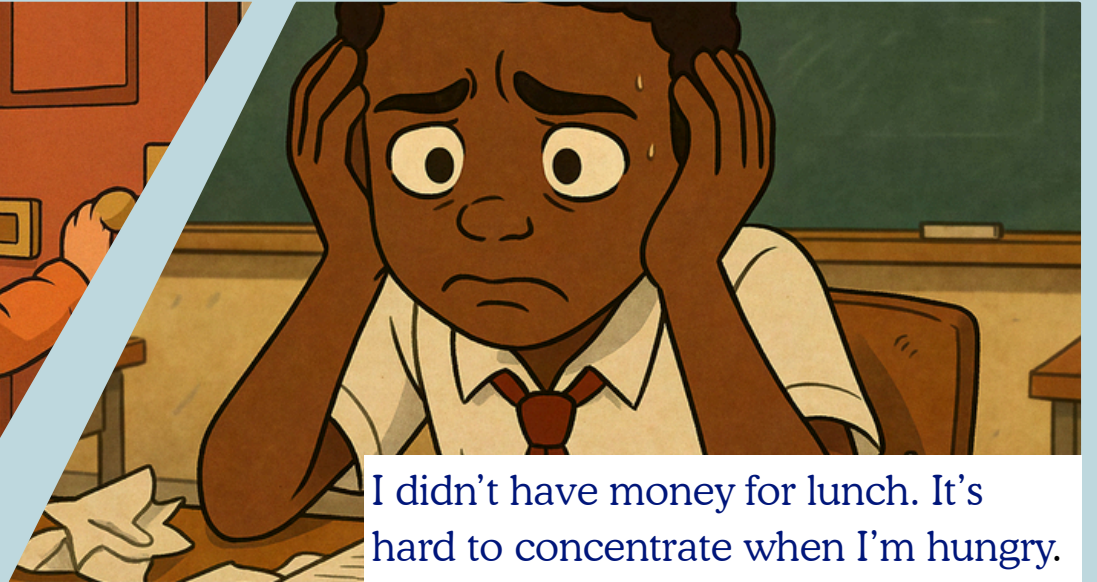
I'm waiting to be collected again. I hope the drive isn't too jumpy.



I want to play outside while
they are sleepy. They don't tell
me no, so it must be safe.



I didn't have money for lunch. It's
hard to concentrate when I'm hungry.



Noone noticed
me. Crying is
all I can do but
now they are
shouting and
can't hear me.



When cannabis comes home,
children can be put at risk.

Clear Minds make Safer Homes



Kent Safeguarding Children
multi-agency partnership

