

**SUNDAY
WORLD**
A REAL IRISH SUNDAY

INVESTIGATION



DANCE WITH THE DEVIL: Drug dealer 'Paul' from Swords sold our undercover reporters 10 pills for €40



PASSED OUT: A young Irish partygoer collapses after a night on the tiles

EASY TO GET: Niamh was able to buy a 'quarter' of hash for €40 outside a busy KFC restaurant

NO PROBLEM: Sinead shows a handful of pills which were cheap and sold by Irish drug dealers

TO FUND THEIR HEDONISTIC SUMMER ON THIS PARTY ISLAND

ecstasy tablets are produced and offered around.

"This is my third year in Ibiza, you can get drugs anywhere, we got these in the Scottish bar The Highlander from an Irish lad says Scott from Firhouse, producing a packet of green pills.

"They're €10 but they're worth it, you can get cheaper pills but these are like getting hit by a number 49 bus – they really f**k you up.

"For cocaine, it's about €40 for a gram which would be €70 at home, but my friend could get it for you cheaper if you come find us tomorrow."

Swallowing a tablet with a sip of beer, Scott turns to his friend Dave who also downs one of the green pills.

"He hasn't slept for three days," laughs Scott.

When Dave starts talking, our journalists point out he has a line of white powder around his nose.

"That must have been there ages," he says. "I was taking ket about three hours ago."

Ket, or ketamine – a horse tranquilliser – is awash on the island. At around €20 a bag it is a cheap alternative to cocaine and MDMA.

Later that night as the clubs are closing and drugged up revellers are flooding the streets looking for after-parties, our undercover reporters encounter another group of young Irish men from Swords, just outside Dublin.

Wrecked

They invite us back to their apartment for a drinks and ketamine party.

When we arrive the apartment has been wrecked, the curtain rails are broken, there are soaking wet mattresses strewn on the floor and saucepans filled with alcopop are scattered on the counter tops.

One of the gang, a young man wrapped in a curtain, snorts the last of the ketamine off the back of his hand. A heated argument breaks out then over the whereabouts of the rest of the ketamine, so our journalists make their

excuses and leave before a violent confrontation erupts.

Twenty-three-year-old Paul from Swords leaves the party with our journalists to walk back to his own apartment.

Along the way he reveals his real motives for being in Ibiza.

"I moved over here to sell drugs for the summer," he casually confesses.

Working holidays used to mean a stint in a New York bar for a few months or picking fruit down in Australia.

But according to Paul, funding your summer in the sun selling drugs is now the norm.

"My friend was over last year work-

ing as a rep so she had the contacts for me, it's easy money," he adds.

The following night our journalists head to another Irish bar on San Antonio's strip – Joe Spoon's.



Outside, a group of young Irish boys and girls are drinking and it's not long before the conversation turns to drugs.

"Last night I did 4 bangers of ket up each nostril," claims 19-year-old Pat from Ballinteer. "This is the maddest place you can go."

"Yeah, where can you find a madder place than this?" adds his friend Liam.

"In Ireland it's pissing rain and here you can take as many drugs as you want. Buying Ketamine is as easy as going into a shop and buying a Mars bar.

"I couldn't move, which is why I am not touching it today.

"The lad over there nearly drowned in the pool when he was on it," he says, pointing to another teenager.

Drugs

"You can get pills anywhere around here, I wouldn't buy them off the black guys, they're grand for hash but their coke and pills and stuff is shit, our mates are working out here so they sorted us out."

The black guys Paul refers to are the groups of touts selling sunglasses and souvenirs on the streets – a thin cover for their drug dealing.

Walking by, they pretend to be offering sunglasses for our journalists to try

TURN TO PAGE 12