

EPILOGUE

So much has happened since the night of my seventieth birthday. I could fill another book with it all!

During the summer of 2015, the Dutch Government decided to close all of the grow shops that sold to large growers, instead of only to small home growers, including Pollinator Company. In the end, it led to a court case, which we won. In the first place, we were not a grow shop. We only sold my own products. My lawyer convinced the judges that the methods of separation used were way too work-intensive to be done on a large scale. Home growers typically used them.

However, just the threat of closure made me get rid of our beautiful shop on the Nieuwe Herengracht and move to a commercial business space in Amsterdam North. The new place is better. The workshop where Pollinators are built is better, and the office is much, much better, although sometimes I miss the comings and goings of friends and customers. Here in North, we don't have a comfortable reception area for people to visit and hang out.

I have joined the Medical Marijuana Bicycle Tour twice. This tour raises money for medical marijuana research. Participants cycle over two hundred and sixty miles in three days. Since I cycle every day for forty minutes, I felt I would be able to do it, with some training. So, instead of taking the train, I cycled to Alkmaar and made sixty-mile training rides. Soon I was as ready as ever. Should I need help, there were six or seven vans that could pick me up and drive me further.

The first tour was in Holland. I managed two hundred miles altogether—not counting the twenty I went the wrong direction. Not too bad! That year, I only had my city bike. There were sixty-five cyclists, some quite professional; some came from South America, others from all over Europe. At every stop, plenty of joints would go around, creating a great atmosphere. This tour had no winners, but at the Dutch Liberation Day Event we all received a medal for participating.

The next year was different—we were to cycle from Ljubljana, Slovenia to Valencia, Italy. I had a proper sports bike this time and my sister came along. Sometimes our route went through lovely Italian countryside, but sometimes we went along Italian highways, which was scary. I only cycled one hundred and sixty miles that year, but I had a great time hanging out with the cycle gang, and I enjoyed the reception in Valencia. The organizer was Luc from Paradise Seeds.

I had a gorgeous holiday with Ruth in Uruguay and went to Cathy's wedding in Cornwall. She married Will, a farmer, who lives in the oldest house I know. It is mentioned in the *Doomsday Book*, a record of all properties existing in the year 1067. The wedding took place in a field overlooking the sea and all the local fishermen and farmers came. Lovely!

I have organized seventeen more Dab-A-Doos, so far. Some have been in exotic places like Jamaica. How beautiful! Roxy, my friend, got us into making Jamaican hash. In Colombia, they rented a helicopter to fly me to the venue—a first for me. They rented it for the day, so a lot more people had a chance for a short hop on high. In Mexico, the Dab-A-Doo was organized by Melon, and it took place at an extreme sports center, where it was possible to paraglide off the mountain. And I did! For the first time. It was a bit scary, but only until I felt I was soaring like an eagle high above the earth.

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I've also made many trips to the U.S. in recent years. I love it there. I'm especially full of admiration for Doug's enterprising spirit, and I love the new coffeeshop he opened in LA. His Chalice Cups are the biggest event I go to every year—it's the only festival I know that celebrates "Music, Glass, Hash, and Art" openly on every poster. But this is California, where marijuana has become a huge business. It's unbelievable what is going on there, and in the other U.S. states that have since legalized marijuana.

Out of the blue, I received an invitation from *High Times* to come to Los Angeles on March 1, 2018 to receive the "One 100 Most Influential People in Cannabis" award. Now that was a spectacular experience!

So, how is it to be introduced as a living legend?

Crazy! Wicked awesome! Gangster!

I think back to days gone by when I would have bet 100 to 1 that something like this would never, ever happen to me. Why would it? But this was before the days of bringing the Pollinator on the market. I laugh at the surprises in life, as I watch everything unfold around me and enjoy new opportunities to meet some wonderful people all over the world.

During my life, I have felt the bliss of emptiness and inner freedom. From my Tibetan teacher, I learned about meditation, being centered, and detachment from money and material possessions. Sometimes we had no money, but we never starved. In the Himalayan Mountains, I experienced the raw physical nature of human existence and discovered a clear space in my mind and heart.

I learned that our world is one huge interconnected whole. We contain part of whatever has existed through all time. We are stardust! And with our death we will become part of everything in the future, to cosmic proportions. I don't believe so much that I will be reborn as a person, but I will become part of

HOW I BECAME THE HASH QUEEN

the universe and the void beyond. I will become omnipresent, as all of us will. And there in that void, we will be one – just as the Buddha taught.

What a wonderful, truly cosmic feeling, so vast, it could be called love. How can we not love all? So give up your attachment and judgment. Love and be free.

I feel blessed that all my children are healthy, and I am proud of what they are doing with their lives, in their own ways. My grandchildren are wonderful, too. Milo now has a wonderful girlfriend, Izzy, and Alani, my darling granddaughter, is just totally the best. She's so full of life, skipping along, singing a song.

At seventy-three, I'm also very blessed with health. I have nothing seriously wrong with me, just some age-related ailments, but none so bad that CBD cream doesn't help. Nothing stops me from leading my life. I have a lot to be thankful for, and a lot of people to thank for their support. I would not be where I am without their help. I am happy and satisfied with everything that has happened to me in my life, and I hope you enjoyed reading about it.

So make of your life what you can, whether you believe you have only this one life, or whether you believe your present life is one of many. Do what you dream to do, and give it your all. Always follow your heart.

Love you,

Mila