

Recreational consumption of marijuana was legalised in Colorado a year ago. Donna Dailey pays a visit to Denver to sample the goods

IT MAY HAVE FANTASTIC SKIING, HIKING AND INCREDIBLE SCENERY but when I go to Colorado these days there's only one thing my friends want to know: am I going to buy some pot?

After Colorado voters approved a landmark law that legalised the use of recreational marijuana, the first licensed pot shops opened their doors on January 1, 2014. Somehow that's befitting of the highest state (geographically) in the nation and a place with John Denver's Rocky Mountain High as its official state song.

At last count, Colorado had some 322 recreational dispensaries, most of them in the Denver metro area. So is Denver the new Amsterdam?

downtown's main pedestrian thoroughfare, there are no cannabis cafés in sight. No weedy aromas wafting on the breeze, no glassy-eyed stoners sparking up a spliff. Instead, there are signs posted at bus stops and beer gardens forbidding the use of marijuana in public.

former communications director of Visit Denver, tells me. "It's the exact opposite of Amsterdam. There they have 200 coffee shops where you can buy marijuana and

consume it on the premises. Here we have over 260 dispensaries where you can buy it, but nowhere where you can legally consume it. Not in a car, a park, a street, a bar, an outdoor cafe... not even the balcony of your hotel."

## **CANNABIS CULTURE**

By law, you can only use marijuana on private property, with the owner's

Marijuana is big business and today's ganjapreneurs have taken toking to a whole new level. Growers are developing powerful new varieties, all tested and tracked from seed to sale. Instead of a couple of joints, a mere couple of hits can keep you ripped for hours.

Prices vary widely according to the quality and the store, but it starts at under US\$6 (£4) for half a gram and averages US\$40 (£27) for an eighth of an ounce. It's all a far cry from the days of furtively a scruffy stranger.

located in an industrial district near the airport. There's a steady stream of customers coming and going. My budtender is young, personable and well-informed. After describing sativa and indica, the main cannabis strains, he proposes two hybrids: Grand Doggy Purple and Purple Dream, with its 'grapey-esque nose'. I sniff a fat bud the size of my thumb and ask how he knows what to suggest."We buds, finally settling on half a gram each of New York Diesel and a premium sativa called Chong Star.

Yes, reader, I inhaled. And spent the weekend blissfully - legally - chilling out around the pool.

My friends will be disappointed. Unfortunately it's still a federal crime to take or send marijuana outside the state. For now, at least, they'll have