DO THE WRITE THING ESSAY

Violence is bad because it’s hurt people that I care for in the past years. That was the very first time I witnessed violence, and the violence that happened around where I live still affects me now. When I think of violence I have flashbacks of people getting murdered in the hallways. Three people getting shot but one getting shot in the head and dying on my street. When in I saw the person get shot, the whole body dropped and I saw the blood come out of their head. That experience scared me for life.

Violence has affected my life because it hurt the people I love. It has affected me because it makes me worried and nervous when I walk home alone. When I walk home alone I have to keep looking back to make sure that nobody is following me home. It affects the process of thinking because if I have the answer right, I would put down a wrong answer. Also, I would have it in my head and I can’t word process it.

The causes of youth violence are bullying people at school or at home because it can mess with people minds. When the kids get bullied, they can hurt themselves or others. People will post things about people and don’t put their names into it. Also, the cause of youth violence is when kids are jealous and kids
will kill other kids for what they have. When, the police questioned the kid that did it, they figure out that they have bi-polar disorder and things else.

We can do about youth violence is that we can have teen meetings and discuss about what has been going on around and inside the neighborhood. We can go to different community centers to communicate with other teens that disagree about violence. Then we can write a letter to the mayor, and the presidents to say what we discussed about violence. We can ask to see if we could put more cameras around to make sure that there is no violence around.

In conclusion, violence is wrong and it needs to stop now because many loved ones got hurt and died. The people would get shot at when they are walking home from school. When they are wearing different type of colors in the neighborhood. There was one time I saw three people get shot, but one of them getting shot in the head and dying. From people getting murder in the hallways. To people going after each other killing them for what they have. The violence that happens around where I live still affects me now. That whole experience had scared me for life.