STOP VIOLENCE (POEM)

We shouldn't stand in silence when all around there is violence. Kids being bullied for what they wear, they live their lives with only fear. You hear a shot late at night to see it end a bloody fight. You see his body laying dead, in his room an empty bed. You stop and think why? why? why? Someone so close had to die. He thought he was tough when carrying a gun, but then the cops ended his fun. Bad violence we need to surrender, peace and beauty we will remember. As a community we can not blame, but the person who is will live in shame. Together we can stop violence today, so spread the word and continue to play.
Ms. Orange's story is simple.

Words with an ending that is "-ing." Kite in a wind, "-ing" for many people.

Life is with, "-ing" with our
daughter's spot, "-ing" a picture.

You see his photo taking a picture.
"-ing" a room at empty bed.

"-ing" a city, "-ing" your. Marry's
to close, "-ing" to give.

The hundred, "-ing" food, "-ing" water.
"-ing" a dream, the code, sugar.

Now, the need to remember.
Words are many. Such, "-ing" to remember.
Because and people, "-ing" can not please.

But, the people, who is with the place.

Together, we can stop violence.

To a boy and a girl.