Violence Poem

There are many people in this world, doing violence every day. In this world, that God gave us, All his faith, and all his trust. To love and cherish all his creatures. And to fond all its features. The lovely sky, filled with emotions. Tall majestic mountains, and dark blue oceans. The love of life, and all mankind, It's his world that he designed.

Man himself has made this his hell, And we all must live in a shell. With wars, and fighting never ending All of this seems so condescending. Terrorism has made us so afraid To live in this world, that he has made. With all the violence and the hate, All his words we seem, to desecrate. So the end of time must be near, Unless we make all this disappear.

Then there's domestic violence when womens are physically abused. It was the middle of the winter and the sky was as black as the bruises on her body But she said.....he loves me and he said he'll get help soon you'll see. The spring came and the blossoms burst open like her lip did when he punched her face But she said .....he loves me and soon we will live happy and far away from this place.
There are many people in this world,
who are living in their own way.
In this world, there is only one way.
All the feelings and all the pain.
To love and cherish all life's treasures,
And to find all life's features.
The lovely sky filled with emotion.
Tell majestic mountains, and calm blue oceans.
The love of life, and all mankind.
It's the world that we're designing.

Man himself is made to live well.
And we all must live in a world
With love and laughter forever changing.
All of this seems so confusing and absurd.
To know that we are made to belong.
To live in this world, that's our place.
With all the violence and the hate.
All our words we seem to decry.
So the end of time must be near
Unless we make life's disappear.

There lies a domesitic violence when
women are physically smarred.
If we were middle of the winter and the only
we must break as the punisher on the body
But why sad... the love is and the pain will
get healed soon you'll see.
The spring comes and the blossoms burst
open like perl did when the morning breeze
But why sad... the love is and soon we will live
happy and for sway from this place.
The days got lighter but there was no more summer
in her home, as he battered her each day.
But she said.....he loves me and he doesn't really mean it
to react this way.
Autumn came and the leaves began to fade
And die, just like her spirit fading and dying.
But she said.....he loves me and he is really sorry,
he hates to see me crying.
It was middle of winter and the sky was as black
as the hearse where her coffin lay.
A little child looked up with tears running
down his face and said:
"Why did mommy have to go away"

So stop violence because many die because of it everyday.

Violence changes and effects your daily life by the way you
react to it, also it brings problems to the person.
Youth violence can be caused by a variety of social factors.
Bullying, disagreements, and cliques can all contribute to violence
among teens and youth.
Something I can do to about youth violence is to bond with others
and to realize that violence can cause more violence.