Do The Write Thing Essay

I remember when I was 10 or 11 years old, seeing my neighbor beat his wife, I didn’t know what to do because usually I saw fathers and mothers beating their children but this was my first time seeing a man beating his wife, and there was nothing I could do but watch. I have seen and experienced so much violence in my life, I know how it feels like to be kicked, slapped, and beat in so many ways, it does not feel good at all.

I have seen parents hitting their children and beating them with belts, and I never really understood why somebody that loves you would hit you, even though I understood when I saw parents hitting their children it was because of discipline or the kids did something wrong while I was watching my neighbor beating his wife I was thinking why is he beating her? She’s not a child, does he not love her? Didn’t he marry her because he loved her? If he loves her and she loves him, even though she might have done something to make him angry, how can he hit her?

Later that day I found out the reason why he was beating her, I heard people saying that he was angry and was beating her because she did something wrong in the kitchen. When I heard this I was very confused and actually shocked, because the whole thing sounded dumb and stupid, if anybody else saw the whole thing the way I saw it you would think she cheated on him or she did something really bad to him. I didn’t understand why he would be so angry because of something so small.

That day he got arrested, but it was not the last time I’ve seen him beating his wife, I felt like every single time this was happening I was always there to see it and always helpless, but the last time I ever
saw him beating his wife was after we came from a wedding, there was nobody in the building just my sisters and I, our door was wide open because we just came and all of a sudden we hear yelling, crying, and hitting, there were some grown ups downstairs who heard and saw what was happening also, and called the police. That was the last time I saw him beating his wife, when he was finally released out of jail, his whole family moved away and his wife went with them too.

Even though they moved away, and I never saw him beating his wife again, it does not make me believe he actually did stop, I do believe he still beats her when he gets angry like the way I saw him the first time I witnessed him beating his wife. I know for a fact that the kind of violence that I saw is not the only violence in this world, I know there are worst things happening in the world to kids way younger than 11 years old. Some kids have to see their own fathers beating their mothers and the pain that they feel at that moment is nothing compared to how I felt about my neighbor beating his wife, because when I was watching my neighbor beat his wife I just felt really bad for his wife, but if that was me watching my father beating my mother I would hate my dad and I could never look at him the same again. This world is full of violence and there are people that could really do something about it, to stop it and there are people like me when I was 11 years old who are just helpless because the situation might just be out of their control and there’s truly noting they could do but they could always ask for help and there should always be some kind of help available for adults and teenagers dealing with all kinds of violence, that would take us a step closer to stopping violence in this world, our own communities, and homes.