March 12, 2013

How has violence affected my life? It affected me because I sometimes act out because of it. I sometimes make the wrong choices like actually causing violence myself by getting in a fight or getting in trouble. It also affects me because the way I may act to other people around like if I'm rude to them or if I'm being ignorant, they could stop liking me and they wouldn't want to be around me and they wouldn't want to see me. Also my mom or dad or may be my brother and sisters could get hurt, maybe I was in a gang and my sisters could get in with me and we were dealing drugs but we lost one bag of the drugs the I would have to pay the big boss back and if I didn't he would hurt the one's closets to me.

I also think that violence affects me because of what happened at the Sandy Hooks School, a man walked in and shot so many kids and that
makes me think that I don't want to come to school, what if something like that happened at my school. Also in a movie called Batman a kid was walking home from a play with his parents and a man came out of an alley and said "give me your money" but they didn't so he shot them, that makes me think what if that happened to me and my parents I could never live with it.

What are some causes of youth violence? One cause of youth violence is being smaller than the other person or younger, like my little sister Imani she was bullied because she was smaller than the other kid which I see wasn't fair for her and it made me mad because for like two or three weeks she would come home mad and sad because she was bullied. Another cause is being bigger like me in third grade I was bullied because I was taller than everyone and in fourth grade I was still being bullied for having the deepest voice.
true, but I don't doubt what you said. I just didn't want to believe it. And then we had a meeting the other day, and it was very clear that you were giving us some sort of ultimatum. You were very stubborn. I didn't want to go to the meeting, but I had to. It was a hard decision for me. But now, I think I understand why you were so insistent on that.
In the class and if that happened to my other friend, well it did happen to him so many times, but it was the opposite of me he was bullied for being small and having the softest voice. He would come to me and say “Sometimes I think about killing myself” and it made me mad.

Another cause of youth violence is just the other kid thinks it feels good to bully one another, so to seem big and he acts tough to other people which then turns into a fight like at my old school a new kid came to my class and the biggest kid in our class picked on him to the point were he said some thing to him and started a fight, it was horrible.

One kid had his tooth chipped and a black eye while the other kid had a bloody lip and his stomach hurt because he got punched in it at the beginning. In the end the just kept fighting in the future and it got even worse.
It took me a while to figure out what to do next. I had a lot of things on my mind, but I couldn't seem to focus. I kept thinking about my old friend, who had moved away. I missed him a lot.

I tried to stay busy, but nothing seemed to work. I ended up sitting in my room, staring at the wall. I didn't know what to do.

Eventually, I decided to go for a walk. It was a beautiful day, and I needed some fresh air. I took a walk down to the park, where I saw some people playing frisbee. It reminded me of the good times we had together.

I felt a sense of nostalgia wash over me. It was like being transported back in time. I couldn't help but smile as I watched them play.

When I got home, I decided to call my old friend. We talked for a long time, catching up on each other's lives. It was nice to hear his voice again.

Afterwards, I felt a lot better. It was like a weight had been lifted off my shoulders. I knew I had to keep moving forward, no matter what.
What do I do about youth violence? With youth violence I try to help out the best that I can, like when my little sister was getting bullied I took a stand and talked to the girls for her and they said they wouldn't do it anymore, and when I was getting bullied my sister came up to the school and talked to the boys and they said sorry. Another way I help out is by sticking up for others like at the library my friend's sister got pushed on the floor by a boy and I saw it happen and I first thought "he's smaller than me that would be bullying" but then I thought "I have to take a stand for my friend" so I did and I felt good.

Where am I confronted by violence? I'm confronted by violence in many places like at my old school, the emergency truck had to come up all the time because kids got hurt. That's where I live I'm confronted by violence.
I'm having trouble with this. I'm feeling sad.
I called my best friend, but she didn't want to talk.
I've been skipping meals, and I've been crying a lot.
I just want someone to listen to me.
I can't sleep at night.
I can't focus on anything.
I feel like I'm alone.
I'm really scared, and I don't know what to do.