Do The Right Thing

Violence has affected my life in many ways. Violence chooses the limit of anything we need or want. A day I experienced violence was just a beautiful day at the park.

"Hahahaha." I said to my brother sarcastically as the continued telling his bad jokes throughout the neighborhood kids.

I looked up at the sky realizing it's getting slightly dark. The sky seemed to go dark. The warm summer breeze felt ice cold and the hair on my neck didn't just stand up they jumped out of my skin and ran away. Their was about 15 to 20 kids playing, but I just stood there as my stomach turns and twist. My stomach tells me with an ache that something I have never experienced in my whole entire life is coming. I look to the streets to hear a squeaky noise and an all black car pulls up and a gun sticks out. I jump to the ground hoping I get there in time. I hit it with a thud and the gun goes off. The sound of the gun puts everyone in either panic or hiding mood. It rings in my ear as I watch my brothers run in slow motion. Everything is slow motion as I lie there and pray. Not able to process what is happening, the risk I'm about to take or what the next 20 seconds could bring I close my eyes. I open and gasp for air.

"I'm going to die." I say still holding my breathe.

I crawl under the slide next to my brothers. They are panting like they just came home from track. I see there face and see the panic in the air and I realize that I must take a stand to tell them to run.

"RUN!" I scream pointing to an easy exit we can run to without getting hit.

We all dash to the exit with speeds that I never thought a human could reach and we exit the park. The hand with the gun goes back into the car and drives away. We all stop about 15 meters from the park and rest. The dizziness gets greater but, my stomach stops turning, my hairs stop running and soon the dizziness stops. We are alive and at peace. Ever since the drive by I have never been to that park again. Violence controls our lives in many ways people don't realize. Violence is so powerful it controls the time you come home or the clothes you wear. Violence also controls the place you live or the places you go. Violence even controls the emotion fear and it controls it well.
Their could be many reasons for youth violence. When youth violence could be the cause of something like a drive by I believe they suffer the need to be accepted. When youth or kids feel the need to be accepted so much they would do anything to have it. It also could be the way a child is raised. If a child was used to violence since the or she was young, then being violent is just natural to them. Another cause could be from child abuse or bullying. When parents are very violent to their kid it's a matter of time the child would become violent to anyone. When a child is bullied the child just wants to be the popular kid and if that means hurting other people than some will take that step.

What I think could reduce youth violence is better schools. Schools that has all teachers showing acceptance and love could make a child feel welcome and not need to be violent to feel accepted. Also a school that does not tolerate any type of bullying and only constructive criticism. I also think after school programs are a great way to reduce youth violence. Instead of wondering around the streets getting into trouble they can be in a program that can help them improve in school, arts and sports. One last thing that can reduce youth violence is to have an understanding adult to come to no matter what kind of situation. All of this can reduce youth violence.