Violence

Violence is the behavior involving physical force to hurt, damage, or kill someone or something. There are many types of violence. There are physical violence, sexual violence, maternal violence, and emotional violence. Physical violence is any form of physical forces that through the pain, harm, frighten, and violates, affect another person to stop doing something that will or do anything against his will. Sexual violence, are all actions aimed at another's person's sexuality, which through the pain, harm, frighten, or violate, get this person to do something against their will or stop doing something that will. Maternal violence is any action directed toward things or objects, such as though they seem intimidating or offensive, influence others to do something against their will or stop doing something they want. Emotional violence is when you abuse someone but don't leave any evidence or anything. Emotional abusers may come across as bullies, yet they are often "silent monsters" that fake affection while knowing precisely how to manipulate.
situations, hurt and humiliate their victims and do whatever it takes to stay in control of the situation and their victims.

Violence has affected my life majorly. It took my best friend. It’s not like he even bothered anybody. He just happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time. Well that’s not completely true. It was in the summer a few years ago. He called me up and wanted to chill. I said okay without accommodating my parents. When I finally asked them if I could go they said no. so, I called him back to tell him I couldn’t make it. He got mad at me and we had a grip argument, but I’m looking back the argument was completely useless. What I heard was when he got off the bus and started walking home a car slowed down and he got shot eight times. When his mom called me the next morning I honestly didn’t know what to think. She was sobbing. And the only thing I could think was it’s my fault. What would have happened if I would of went out to chill with him? If we would have chilled he would probably still be alive. The last thing I remember us doing together is arguing. I still reread out old messages on facebook. I miss my best friend, he was the
only one I could really trust, and he is gone. But I go visit his grave
every year and when I do tears come to my eyes. But I love and miss

The causes of youth violence are poor family, the media, peer
pressure, gangs, attention seeking, lack of guidance, and learning
difficulties/health problems. I say poor family environment because if
home is a frightening, violent, abusive, neglectful environment, that’s
what the child learns to expect. I also say media because children
exposed to violence through movies, television, video games, the
Internet, etc. are exposed to violence, and therefore commit it and accept
it more easily. Peer pressure because children are influenced by those
around them; not just at home, but in school, and in the community as
well. They can learn and accept violent behavior as the way from their
friends. Gangs because there is an easy availability to weapons of all
kinds and makes it simple for students to get their hands on them.
Attention seeking because violence can be the result of wanting others to
pay attention to the student. Even negative attention. Another is lack of
guidance because without adult supervision and positive role models, students don’t learn the difference between right and wrong – acceptable from unsuitable behavior. They can also struggle without the ability to resolve conflict peacefully. Lastly is learning difficulties/health problems because learning problems, which can be the result of health issues, can lead to frustration and lashing out.

Stuff I could do about youth violence is honestly nothing. I could say I will do this or I could do that. Or even talk to elementary kids and help them fully understand what’s right and wrong. Or I could say I will try and be like superman or batman but when reality hits I’m just another lazy thirteen year old Boston teen.