False

ELA class write thing challenge

The abuse and the pain.
The blood and the stain.
All I remember is im stuck on a chain.

Walking into School with cuts on my face, my arms, my hands
Teacher asking me what happen, No word I just stand
The Violence in my life you wont understand

Everydays a nightmare but im not asleep
Caught in reality thats deep, deep, deep.

I dont ask for help I dont even try
Once he knows I told I might even die
So I will hide the truth and seek the lie.

Violence is like a puzzle you already know what you made
Each time getting beat and jump, my life fades
One picture in my mind is the 5 in blade
The sun never comes up in my life always in the shade

Trying to walk the right path but there always a trap
It me getting robbed for my Sneakers or me getting sleep.
Streets or home no matter what i'm hurt, everyday coming with no sneakers and bloody shirts

These teenagers are cruel getting by your own peers. Thought they were your real friends but they don't care.

They'll kill anybody for the style of their hair. This is life that i got to live but it's not even fair.

These teens with no jobs doing drugs, thinks it's right.
I want a change so i pray every night.

I wish everybody had to wear the same clothes. So then life won't be a garden. Everybody would be the same case.

Then dark skies become summer evening. Life would be fine. But right now i'm still in the shadow where my life doesn't shine.
After the first week of school, I have not been able to find any friends or

beverages. Coming with no drainage and plants.

I was very surprised to see how much people do at home. I think I

have a bit more of a hard lifestyle than most people. I need to

work harder and become a more responsible

mature person. I need to be more

participate in the community. I

have to go to

put effort on my part to be a

better person.