POEM - “Violence is not the Answer”

I look around and what do I see?
I see people like me, young and with dreams that for different reasons are doing things that aren’t correct. I see young people killing one another out on the streets.

I have a question, I need the answer,
When is this violence going to end?
If we know the truth, we don’t even know where to begin.
Yeah, we have all these “STOP THE VIOLENCE EVENTS”, are we just doing this for pretend? Because I know something that at the end people leave at the same way they came in.

How has violence affected my life? I am sure I can answer that, because of youth violence I am here in this country. Gangs at my homeland are the reasons why I’m here and one way or another I have to say thanks because if it wasn’t for them I never could discover this wonderful country USA.

Violence is not the answer, therefore listen fathers to your children’s frustration. I am going to tell you something, I am using this poem as a form of communication. Less violence in family show kids more LOVE and dedication NO MORE VIOLENCE and less altercations. I don’t believe in any violent inhabitation. I trust God to fix any situation because violence is not the answer.

Why are kids, teenagers turning into the horrible world of gangbanging? They don’t have no mother or father figure, is that their excuse to press a TRIGGER? , is that their excuse to steal the life’s of innocents ones? Males putting their hands on females and treating them as toys....
No wonder why you got girls trying to be boys mother and fathers fighting in front of their children. Is that why we have unnecessary killing?

Violence is not the answer,
Stop hating one another,
Hey, we’re supposed to be sisters and brothers.
I know you think hanging in gangs is cool
but I bet you that if you were smart
you wouldn’t think like a fool
Gangs you believe you’re committed to
Are only playing games with rules
You do this to yourself
because you have no choose and choose to do leave you nowhere
but inside a whole
Now you are gone and your family is in pain
How do you think they feel?
Knowing the terrible news, you left them
playing your own game with your own rules.

So every time you ask me to look around and what do I see?
I see nothing but violence out on my neighborhood streets.
But you know what, I don’t get mad though
because at the end of the day, there’s still HOPE
remember, big or small, anyhow violence affect us all because VIOLENCE IS NOT THE ANSWER.