One day I was walking home from school until I heard a huge "bang!" I looked to see what it was. Some one was shot. "Why do people cause violence?" I said to myself. Violence happens to everyone, everyday 24/7 non-stop and all I hear from the people in my city is how can we stop this violence? Every one in my street including me always witness or even suffer from being killed or they get in fights. All I see is innocent people crying and dying by this awful thing called "violence" that hurts everyone. You don't want to know how many close calls me and my family had by the hands of the people who caused violence. These bad people keep coming out of nowhere just so they can pull out a gun or a knife so they can hurt or kill random people for no reason just because they feel like it. The fact of that just makes me so angry. I wish there was something I could do to help. Unfortunately I can't.
I'm only a 9 year old little girl who can only watch this mess. But some day when I get much older I'll be the one to help people stop this meaningless violence. I love my family and friends too much to see them almost die in front of me again by the harm of violence like how I see other peoples families and friends on the news. "I felt sorry for them. I'm sick and tired of seeing people killing other people." "I'll end this now." "Some day I'll be the one to stand up for everyone and I'll be brave and end this violence myself for once and for all!" Even if it does mean "I'll die" I have to do this. I must keep my promise to protect those I love. That's what doing the right thing is all about or my name isn't Tiffany Hawk at age 9."