Fiction
Poem

They ask how violence affects my life, well it affects it a lot especially the gun shots and the fights.
These wanna be thugs think their big because these doing drugs, but that's wrong drugs don't make you strong, drugs make you weak.
The more guns in the world the more violence, the more death they are in the world. Most people will be heart broken that means the violence has spoken.
Life is so short that's why you can't take it for granted.
It's not a joke when one of your fokes get killed, you just want the killer to get killed, lifes a real deal, I don't want to feel like people feel when they get peeled.
Those are the violence that affect my life.