Violence in the end it can get the better of you unless you have that little voice in you’re mind that tells you that violence is wrong and you should have it everybody should have it because in the end it could save you from a lot of trouble. Violence and its history is really ratifying and if you do not feel that way then that little voice in you’re head that tells you not to do this and not to do that is not their because through out the history of this world theirs been more violence then was ever intended on ever being here and that could send shivers down anybody spine.

Ever since that day violence has stricken me with fear the way it had happened was so gruesome and so horrendous it will never leave my mind because lets face it violence is something nobody wants in their lives because all it bring is trouble and misery butt back to my story. As my dads friend and pastor was on his way back from church their was a couple of white men behind him as he sped up now seeing them in a suspicious way they walked up to him they pulled their knives out in hope that they would get away with a few bucks and a nice phone without any trouble but for my dads friend HIRAM and for them it would all go down hill for them. As they sped up they push HIRAM to the side and asked for everything he had even his shoes as he started to take off his watch he screamed HELP!!!!!!!!!!!! But in no luck was anybody there………. Yet. Man what you doing said the man on the left as he took a deep breath he said I didn’t want to do this butt he went to his pocket and took out his pocket knife I REALLY DIDN’T WANT TO DO THIS as he stabbed HIRAM 13 times they left with his wallet his shoes and his iphone butt luckly their was a police car driving by to check out things and when the cops saw the two white men and what they had they got suppose and they stopped the car. As the cops got out the two white men got really nervous and ran for their hopeless lives but they didn’t run fast enough as the two cops ran behind them they tackled the two white men and cuffed them. The officer on the right saw HIRAM and all the blood he was losing the cop quickly pulled out his phone and called the hospital with hoped he would live. As the ambulence sped through the streets to get to the hospital we were called and that’s when the bad news fell upon us. As we sped to the hospital with fear in our eyes we prayed to god that he would still be alive and everything would be okay and well it was lucky …….. for us and him. This really affected me in a bad way everytime I would see violence I would shake in fear but I’m trying to change that for the better I am always hide behind my parents at one point I am gonna go out into the world alone and as big as I am I cant let violence take the best of me I am gonna have to prevent it a best as I can.

The cause of youth violence for me is all the gangs and all those drugs the fact that teens would join one another to someone else down is really ratifying because that should never happen especially now and the fact that teens would use drugs to have fun and to be cool is really messed up in my world why would anybody want to do such a thing and well to me that by itself is really, really scary in a new type of way.

People ask me all the time how do you prevent youth violence especially my parent now that they are watching the news more often they are really getting worried butt I can reassure them that one way I could prevent youth violence is by staying away from drugs staying away from gangs and by having a good attitude all the time and always always respect others even when they are wrong because if you say one wrong thing that person could be ticked off and they could have a gun or a knife on them so having a good attitude can make a difference on your life and that’s how I plan on preventing violence.