Violence how can it break US APART!

I can't pretend to know how it feels to

Be breaking and forgotten, life is hard and tough there going to be times were it feels like there no more going on. Like everywhere you go it feels like they is a road block. Violence never affected me in anyway but the things I see on T.V. and the story I hear makes me happy the life I'm living now and live life to the fullest Y.O.L.O. (YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE) There going to be rain but at the end of a rain there is a rainbow. Like the saying goes “sticks and stones may break my bone but pain/words leave lasting scars.” The effort of violence is that kids are exposed to things that can put they future in the hands of the “devil”, things like gangs/ drugs that can really mess up a kid life. People in this world judge a person not for who they are but for what they are. Is a dangers world out there and you listen up “Girls, and boys all over the world” when you are put in place where you feel like people are making you do something that you don’t like and you want to talk to someone go talk to an adult when you need help don’t hide it, the more you do the more is going to eat you alive. What you can also do is be a leader not do what others say or do, don’t let others in flues your life and who you are, you should not change who you are cause other people don’t understand you, just remember that everyone will not love you. Also do something in your spare time, so you not bored in life keep yourself working. Last but not least parents do help your child and make sure they on the right track if a child is not letting you in don’t push it and when a child comes to you to talk just listen to what they have to say and just let them know that you here for them and that they not alone, YOU ARE YOUR CHILD PARENT NOT FRIEND. So I got this little poem that I hope you love. It called …

Violence, it's not based on my life, but is about a person who is trying to be like everyone else and not seeing who they really are. This person is bullied and neglected and feels like the world is against them. But the person know at the end of rain is a rainbow.

Violence

Every where I go there violence the world is darker than it is

The rules are live or die, I see the man in front of me tears of blood

I hear the gun shot what this world had become

Everyday is a nightmare that I can't run from

Living in world of dreams
Just trying to find my stream
I'm left in a place, were I'm all alone the world around me is in black and white
There are times in life were I feel like life is not worth living but I'm

   Holding on to the pieces of string that I call

Hope

   How can people be so cruel

They judge you for what you are, not for who you are

   "would you be happy if I was gone"

you talk but I don't care you say so many

they cut like knifes

you treat me like I'm a stranger

leaving me in the rain but

I know in life gets hard but

I can fight I'm GOING TO

Walk on

The water climb the mountains and keep my head up high

Not letting the wind knock

Me down I'm

Stronger then I look

In a dark alley there is a light and I

Wound found it!