Do The Write Thing
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Fiction

Suicidal thoughts...
Boom!
Screams that break your mother's heart
All because of Violence

Violence is not the answer, can't you see?
You hurt so many lives
Make others cry
Like you did to me
You made me hide
You made me shy

I just want to be hidden
I feel like, no one likes me

I've tried and tried
And you haven't changed
I've cried and cried
And you let my ears slide away

It's not what you think
I don't want revenge
I'm better than that

Yes, I'm confident
My parents raised me well

But you
Well I don't know...
But, I do know one thing
You're hurting yourself
By doing false actions
That may lead to dangerous consequences

You may be bigger than me
You may be stronger than me
But Adults and Authorities
Have my back
And you may ask
"Who has mine?"
NO ONE
I'll tell you
You made me cry
You made my parents cry
And I'll never forget,
Till the day I die.
About how YOUR violence, has affected my life.

Why do you cause violence?
Is it because you want to fit in?
Were you peer pressured?
Envy?
Revenge?
Or is it because you enjoyed the way it felt.

Well I'll let you know one thing
Fighting FIRE with FIRE will never help you succeed in life
We can start after school program, make documentary videos, or even hire a
counselor to help end youth violence.
You can join me by helping prevent this major issue.
All these children, adults, have or soon will experience bullying
A major issue throughout the world
But we can stop it
Maybe not all of it
But enough to end depression in the world

Just you and I
Can help make a difference
In our world, Our nation, and Our country