I had been in violence on my life. The type of violence that affected me was bullying. It all started when I was 11, I was at the park with my cousin and 3 girls came talking and whispering about me. I was just playing with my cousin Hide-And-Go-Seek. One of the 3 girls came up to me and said, "You are so ugly that when you look at the mirror it breaks into 5,000 pieces." She said with laughter. Then the 2nd girl came and said, "You have yellow teeth that when you eat it gets green." She said it with laughter. Then the 3rd girl came and said, "You are nobody in the universe likes you or even wants to talk to you." She said it with a joke and mean voice. Then they all started singing this song about me saying, "Rossellis needs a life, we need to cut her with a knife.Who cares about her, I bet she is like her mother!!" They all started singing like if they were rhyming some of the words. I looked at her and said, "I have a big life one that has many beautiful colors not like yours that has black colors." I said in a mad voice. They all started calling me names saying, "You are so ugly, nasty, crazy, wierd looking, and the gross person I ever met." They all said in a mean voice. I told them to leave because I already started to feel bad about myself of being alive and just took deep breathes just to atleast be happy that I grew up in a nice family. And of having best friends. They all left and then came back in about 5 minutes. They all started to be nice to me and caring about me. They apologized and I forgived them for doing that. Everyday we said hi to each other, did homework together, shared secrets together, and also had sleepovers. In these days of my life we are still best friends. I just can't imagine my life in a tragedy right now. But I talked to my mother and grandma about this and they said something that went right into my heart that I will never forget. They said, "Never be the person who people don't want, just be you." I felt lie if I was having a brave time with my family. Then I talked to my dad about this and he still couldn't believe what those girls did to me. So he told me and said, "You need to follow your dreams, don't follow someone else's dreams because it might lead you to a bad future. So now in life I have cared for myself and followed my dreams of studying in school and being a professional person and a good student all my life.

To me the causes of youth violence are painful to some kids and families because it hurts them really much about being bullied, peer pressure, puberty and so on. Some families need to be aware that it doesn't just hurt the kids it also ruins their lives in the future. Youth violence is away of making people feel bad about them selves and feel like if they just don't belong in life. Life isn't always easy to people or cool, it is really painful. We all need to atleast think that we all are going to pass violence in life. I never thought violence was that difficult but now that I have gone through one, I can see that a bunch of people are going to go through all of this. Some other causes are like revenge, looking at other vioences, depression, abuse by parents, mental illness, family history, bad parenting, movies, violent video games, disagreements, friends and drug use can all be part of causes of violence. The causes of youth violence is really hard and hurtful because you go through violence everytime. Youth violence also includes kids gangs. It includes that because in those gangs people teach hard and mean things to do in the future. And also gangs are so bad is because they use drugs that can affect your brain and make a big change on your life. These things affect kids really affectively that even as young adults acting and doing things that they want to do.
I can't do anything about youth violence because some people need to defend themselves from bullies and fights but also I think it is wrong because some people can get hurt. To me people should not do these things near or in front of kids because then the kids want to start doing these bad things to their friends and their not anymore friends. But these kids have good memories to remind themselves of what they saw and heard that caused people to get hurt. Also I think that nobody should fight in their life because fighting does not leave anything good in life. You will just leave a big mark of hurt on those people and make them feel bad about themselves. My idea about violence is not bad for kids to learn that this is what will happen to them.