Violence has affected my life in many ways. Some of them too grim to remember. Violence affected my life by bringing me to a bumpy road. It affects my life because when violence crossed the line, it tore my family apart and I felt it was my fault that all this happened. Violence got me confused, got me to do the wrong things and it made me regret. As a result, violence turned me into a coward. I didn’t know what to do if I was going to be alone, have no more friends, or no more family.

Then I asked myself these questions each day and night: “Why was I introduced to violence in the first place?” “Was I supposed to?” “If yes, then why?” Then, I figured it out...

I was introduced to violence so I could stop it. These are the ways violence affected my life.

Youth violence can be caused among young people. Youth violence can be caused by being bullied at a young age, a feeling of hostility over the young age, or nothing but hatred from anyone you know. So as a result, that victim or a hostile life gets pulled into youth violence, to inflict pain on younger kids. All this is to pass on a continuous circle of youth violence. This is what causes youth violence in the first place.

What I can do to stop youth violence is to communicate with people who had multiple experiences of youth violence, not to make them feel worse, but to help them. I could ask them what kind of experience that person had of youth violence and whatever kind they have, I’ll answer by telling them what to do. For example, say a nine or ten-year-old was being bullied and didn’t know what to do. Instead of making younger children feel the same pain, he or she would say: “Stop, that’s enough, I had enough. Just leave me be!” That person would be free of hostility and will never ever pass on youth violence to the young children. That’s what I do about youth violence.