March 5, 2013

Violence

Violence has affected my life in so many ways. But it doesn’t mean I’m the only one going through this pain. There will be less violence if family’s show kids love and dedication, but it can’t never happen with this generation.

There is a lot of people trying to fit in, but gangs is not the right place to begin with. There’s a lot of people dying cause of this situation, which is not what I expected from this generation.

There’s drugs all over the ground. There’s people crying and putting each other down. I don’t think it’s fair for the innocent people out there.

Why can’t we all just get along, no more killing and no more crying is what I really want. Help stop the violence, don’t be the one causing it.
violence

He wants be there to watch his little girl make it to first grade.
He wants be there when his oldest daughter goes to high school.
He wants be there to tell her Right from wrong.
She lost her father figure.
Her little sister doesn't know.
They thought he'd come back home.
The little girl thought he was sleeping.
The older one couldn't look at him.
Youth violence. That's what they call it.
He was in his twenties. He did nothing wrong.
Why do teens think this is okay?
Why do they think killing is fun?
People are dying and not paying mind to school.
The streets are getting worse.
Everyone's afraid of walking alone.
What can I do about youth violence?
I'm not sure.
I'll be

Knowledge
turns to waste if we
little things have to big place.

\(\text{accounted} \to \text{built school}
\)

The must be there to tell us

Thank you mom,

\(\text{are lost per another time}
\)

The little piece of an pancake,

They little did they want to make me more scientist.

\(\text{able to answer, they must them}
\)

\(\text{in this way to get important. He all}
\)

\(\text{know that think there is only}
\)

\(\text{you in front thinking liking it easy}
\)

\(\text{to address, the grade, and the English same}
\)

\(\text{im not sure}
\)
I can say the wrong thing and offend somebody.

Well I'm blaming society.
Everyone wants to fit in.
Even where they don't belong.

So what can I do?
I can talk to everyone I know.
I can make Facebook pages.
I can make Twitter accounts.
The violence needs to stop.

I don't like seeing my mom crying,
So stop the violence.
I cannot do the math problem on the board.

I wish you could see it... I do not see it.

I have no idea what I am doing.

I do not know what to do.

I want to learn to escape.