One summer night I heard a lot of noise like yelling. I had looked out of the window and what I saw was unbelievable because I saw like 40 or 50 people running wild fighting on top of cars and dragging people up the street by their hair with no hesitations. It was a fight about who gets to stay in the neighborhood. This made me feel disappointed because I thought that they don’t run this neighborhood, people should be able to stay here.

This happened to me because the people in my neighborhood do not know how to share because when they moved here we did not try to fight them and tell them to move. Some of the reasons happen on facebook like when people says ‘’Let’s bring this to the streets.’’

My community should have explained to them that other people have the right to live here as much as you do. I could ask the kids what do you want to be when you grow up? After that if they don’t know I would say then stay in school because you have lots of time to think about that. I would go right up to someone a grown-up that looks responsible and tell them what I witnessed hearing. I would tell the young problem solvers thank you and keep up the good work.