How Bob Feels about Violence

(This story is fiction)

"OK EVERYBODY IT'S TIME FOR BOB PAYNE!!!"

Said the Announcer. Bob Payne had been waiting for this moment for years. He dislikes violence since became out of jail at the age of 18. "Here comes," said the Announcer. Everybody cheered when he was on stage. The Announcer asked, "DO you remember the question?" "Yes but repetitive," Bob said. The Announcer went on to state the question, "How has violence affected your life? What are the causes of youth violence? What can you do about youth violence?"

Then Bob Payne continued to answer the first question, "Violence has affected my life by almost getting shot, going to jail, and seeing my mom die in front of me."

Almost getting shot has affected my life by making me stay home for six months without even going or looking outside. The cause for that is that I went crazy and then I went mental. In jail they didn't take therapy. After almost getting shot made me get scared and made me more shy from my home town. That's an effect because then I got therapy.
And barely see my family. But I will never go back because I'm scared to and I always tell myself, "If I go back I will get shot and killed.

Going to jail has affected my life because of violence by making me help people out of danger by getting them in danger. OR Stop people when they about to pull some one in a car. Plus I give speeches to kids so they will stop doing violence. Or something in my past. 

But I got in jail so I made a think about how to do the opposite of violence. (Actually forget to state that) The Bro continued. All these things have affected my life by making me feel happy inside to come back. I helped get off the streets and have a good life. But I feel bad about all the kids I didn't help."

Being my mom are ingredients me affected my life by trying to stop people stealing and killing people, and I also killed my mom and going to jail. OK Plus talking about depression, when I went to find my brother who killed my mom, only took me an hour to find him who killed her because I bought a good look on his face who killed her. When I found him, I tried to kill him but before he died I hurt his arm and almost break his leg. After I got caught for that. I went to jail for two years. Jail has affected
my life by making meth, I also told to that guy about how to prevent it from happening again. Trying to stop that from happening. That affected my life by almost getting hurt and cursed. But I did help people. When I fell into depression I became really sad, and go so crazy I had to go to therapy for two years. But I almost killed myself but that helped inspire me more to help people.

When Bob finished that question he and said "It's time for question two.

The cases of youth violence are not having friends, being in gangs, and being bullied and being it will happen.

Not having friends can lead to bigger problems in your life. Violence being wrong and killing yourself. That violence can cause being in school, you hurt people, and killing yourself. Also violence.

Being bullied and trying to hurt someone's violence because violence is a part of hurting people. That is how those things we learned violence.

Before answering the third question, Bob took a long time and a few breaks.
Tendecam back to get ready for the third question. When he was done, without any caution, Bob Payne climbed to the top of the third floor. "The things I can do about youth violence go around the world to give them the same talk and spread my Green Team work. I've spent time in jail with them and spend a day as a prisoner. But before I do that, I'll talk to people to get them there.

That is how Bob Payne will stop youth violence." After Bob finished, the announcer escorted everyone out. When every one left, they loved his story and even screamed it. At the end, people tried to hug Bob Payne and they did. After that Bob and continued his journey around the world to stop violence.

He helped 75% of kids. But the 25% who did violence went to jail and tried to follow Bob's footsteps. Like s.