Do the write thing challenge

The amount of violence nationally has grown. Violence affects people everywhere, whether they witness it first hand or not. No matter where violence exists everywhere, in the smallest ways. Lives are lost, hearts are crushed, and families are broken. Knowing the amount of deaths, makes me feel unsafe. I have the anxiety, not knowing when will I die. Violence is hurt inside my community.

Violence affects my life in so many ways. Everyday, I make sure not to be outside too late. I don't walk anywhere by myself. Violence seems to be trending and I have to be cautious. I have to become carreful to make sure I'm safe and my family. That's how violence affects my daily life.

Youth violence is caused by many things. Good people sometimes die because of being in the wrong place at the wrong time. Other time people pick bad friends, that make bad decisions. Gang members usually lack a positive role model. People who lack self confidence, want others to feel the same way. Violence is always caused by bad decisions overall.

As an individual I know, even one person can make a difference. I've witnessed a lot of violence. I don't want future generations to experience that. Being a positive role model is a way I can help reduce violence. Raise awareness to my community, on the awareness of the seriousness of violence. The movie "Freedom Writers" is a good example of a change. The pictures of the doves, aren't making anything of difference, or raising
Awareness. Give encouragement to people who are being bullied, standing up to a bully. Those are things I can do to reduce violence. I've witnessed too many things.

Throughout my moderately short life, I've seen many people die. I've lost close people due to violence. Around my neighborhood I've seen people die. One of my sisters' boyfriend, he was shot walking home, I saw his freshly shot body. Another man; I was in the corner store buying chips, when a man was shot across the street. The man crawled to the store to get help... he didn't make it, he died in broad daylight. I was walking home from my bus stop one day when from across a street I saw blood. A lot of blood coming from a MTA bus, when I saw the body. At a Burger King a young man was stabbed. My cousin John Paul couldn't come back to his house; he died. So many people die due to violence. Everyday. This is a serious problem in our world.