Two Different Places Same Problems

Some names are change, in this story is about a boy named Jacob who had a lot of violence in his life and over comes it. At school and at home. The ideas for this story are from some friends and some of my own experience and some are made up.

Jacob is talking to his friend Daniel at the beginning of class.

Jacob: Hey Daniel how was your weekend?

Daniel: It was fun I slept over my brothers house and we watched lots of movie and he bought me new cloths

Jacob: Ooo that sound fun...

Daniel: what's wrong? what did u do this weekend?

Teacher: everybody sit down we are going to work in groups today.

Class: Ugh!!!

Teacher: Jacob you are going to work with Edward and John (they both smile and Jacob is displeased with the news. Than the teacher says the other groups and set them off to work)

Jacob: so what do u guys want to write about? (nervously)

John: shut up your going to do all the work or me and Edward are going to beat u up again

Edward: yeah and I don't think u want that do yeah!?

Jacob: okay I will ( begins to start the work and feels as he is about to cry)

The bell rings and they are going to lunch. As he is packing up Edward and John drop all his stuff and laugh. Than Daniel helps him and they walk together to lunch.

Jacob: I hate them!!! I never did nothing wrong to them but they always pick on me!!!

Daniel: I know what you mean hey if u want we can talk to the teacher and probably do something about it.

Jacob: no its only going to make it worse because than they are going to bother me for telling on them.

Daniel: fine lets go get are lunch than okay?

Jacob: okay lets go
As they go for there lunch Edward and john pick up his food and drop on him and on the floor. They laugh and said ops sorry (sarcastically) all Jacob sigh and keeps walking and Daniel doesn’t say anything but is worried for Jacob. Now lunch is over and its dismissal time.

Edward: hey man you okay?

Jacob: yeah I’m fine

Edward: okay if u say so hey look I need to go home talk to tomorrow. Peace

Jacob: okay peace

(they split up going home but as Jacob is on his way something happens)

Cindy: hey loser come here

Jacob: (sigh and walks toward her) what do u want

Cindy: look I got to do things today and your doing my homework and if u don’t we are going to have problems. Got that!!! (pushes him and walks away)

Jacob: why is it always me?

He arrives home, to find it a mess and loud. His two brothers and there gang member are over smoking & doing drugs. Than his mother called.

Mother: Jacob get over here now!

Jacob: wait a minute I’m doing h.w

Mother: I said now!

(Jacobs goes to his mother) Jacob: what mother?

Mother: look what u did? You spilled all of the milk and guess who had to clean it? ME!!! (slaps him)

Jacob: sorry it was a accident it won’t happen again.

Mother better now go do your h.w

Jacob okay

(Brothers/gang members laugh)

Jacob sigh and goes to his room and does h.w. falls asleep right after.

Mom: wake up you’re going to be late

Jacob: (hurries) okay I can make it

Cindy: hey where my h.w
Jacob: I didn’t do it

Cindy: why didn’t you do it it’s not like u have friends or plans!

Jacob: I’m not doing it any more (nervously)

Cindy: why!? (Kicks him)

Daniel sees his friend down the hill with Cindy and he doesn’t have a good feeling about it

Daniel: hey what’s happening?

Cindy: this loser is says he isn’t doing my homework anymore!

Daniel: he doesn’t have to look leave him alone or else I’m going to tell the teacher you never did ur work and u made Daniel did it

Cindy: fine I will leave this loser alone

Jacob: thanks man

Daniel: it’s nothing hey look we could do this the same way with Edward and john

Jacob: okay I will try it

Jacob: and Daniel talked to the teacher and the teacher gave both Edward and john two weeks of detention and they never bother him again for Jacob it was great but there is still one more problem home. He spends the whole day at school well now it is time to go home

Daniel: hey can I go over your house

Jacob: I don’t know I have problems at home maybe some other time

Daniel: well I’m here if u want to speak about it

Jacob: okay look …. (tells him everything)… you see life at home is a mess.

Daniel: hey look I don’t know about your brothers it might be to late to stop the problem they are in but look there are people in this world that help in drinking and drugs and to tell u this don’t follow your brother

Jacob: I talk about it with my mom and hopefully she will listen

Daniel: okay I talk to you some other time

Jacob: mom can I ask you something?

Mom: what is it Jacob?

Jacob: Moms have u ever wanted to stop drinking and smoking?
Mom: of course just that its real hard with ll this stress and your brothers being in gangs

Jacob: well my friend at school told me about people that can help you if u want to stop?

Mom: I don't have time to do that

Jacob: please mom it's not easy I can never bring friends over please

Mom: I don't know

Jacob: please mom

Mom: fine I will

Jacob: thanks (feels happy for the first time in a long time)

After a few months Jacob mother stop with drinking and drugs. She kicked out her two older kids out the house and Jacob is happy at home or at school.

What I'm trying to say is that Violence isn't just in the streets it's at home and at school as well. Before I was born my father was stabbed and he died. Luckily that was the most violent thing that happen to me but I have friends that the mom or dad are addicts to drugs and drinking. Stuff like that I'm grate full I don't have but when my friends have stuff like that and they tell me I listen because they need that in their life that someone will listen to them.

The End