How has violence affected my life?

Well violence has touched my life in so many different dangerous ways. Violence is such an emotional word for me. I wake up each day to violence, people hitting, arguing, fighting and hurting each other. I always go outside and it’s never peaceful and everyone smiling and getting alone something bad always has to happen. Every day I get scared to go outside because I feel like even though I’m not doing anything something can still happen to me. I can’t go outside that often as I used to before because violence is everywhere around the world. One day in the summer 2012 one mother who had a son he had died. They would always bully him the people from gangs. They beat him up for apparently no reason. And he would always be afraid to go outside and school. Well he wasn’t that type of kid who liked to be in gangs or anything but as time went by they shot him. He’s mother was worried and sad. And told her she went crazy and I know that when it’s a parent to lose your child is very difficult to control your emotions. People always bully to act cool. NOPE! That’s not cool because I know if they did it back to them how they would feel. Violence is never going to stop and I know that for sure. It actually gets worse and worse every day. I always think in my head when can this violence stop and everyone to get along and for the world to be peaceful but honestly if I ever had a chance my dream was to make violence stop I will.
How has violence affected my life?

Violence is such an emotional word for me. It made up each day to

violence be torture and I'll never be secure and everyone smiling and

smiles go outside and it's never secure and evolutionary smiling and

getting some something bad smiles pass to happen. Every day I see

scared to go outside because I feel like even through I'm not going

 symlink something can still happen to me. I can't go outside that often

as I need to believe because violence is everywhere around this world.

One day in the summer 2017 our mother who had been dead

They would always bully me the people from school. They beat me up

for absenteeism in love. And they would always be afraid to go outside

and school. Well the masss's these type of kids who liked to be in groups of

outside. But as time went by they started hating me. Her mother was

sad and said And told her she was crazy and I knew that when it's a person

and sad. And I know that for sure. It's actually gets worse and worse every day.

and I know that for sure. It's actually gets worse and worse every day.

sway thinking in my head when can this violence stop and everyone to

get strong and for the world to be peaceful. But possibly if I ever had a

chance my green was to make violence stop I will.