My Violence Essay:
Gang Violence

They say once your in, there’s no way out
Unless you’re wounded in a bed, or six feet under ground
You step out into the streets
Getting shot, without a witness to see
Just lying there all blooded up
With blackened pupils, and still breath
Your homies comes across to see
To realize their member has been shot and deceased
But it’s not over, but then it may
“An eye for an eye”, Is what they say

Black on black crimes
Latino’s killing their own
Whites fighting themselves
Mexicans stunt on their own
Killing for what’s theirs
And for what they want for themselves
You step on their turf, be prepared to meet death

No one else can see him
Just your eyes alone
Only they can feel his presence
Tonight you won’t be going home
What you bragged
You weren’t afraid of
Has come to see if it’s true
Death puts his hands upon your shoulder
You don’t know what to do

As you look into his empty eyes
You remember the takings of other’s lives
Then you come to realize
That your own people weren’t there
To save your life
Who do you have to look at now?
Did they ever care once before?
Or left you at your own bound

You think hanging in gangs is cool
But if you were smart
You wouldn’t think like a fool
Gangs you believe you’re committed to
Are only playing games
And making up their own rules
You do this to yourself
Playing your own game

Violence has affected me in many ways particularly through people I know and care about. They have experienced unnecessary violence where at points have lost very important people through unnecessary violence. I honestly don’t feel the same way like other people who were very close and were related to this person, but by seeing them and their feelings, tears, and emotions made me feel as if I were in their situation, like if I were the one in pain.

Violence has affected the youth because if for example there’s Violence is in a community, that would mean that it could affect everyone in it. Especially to those who have NEVER experienced Violence, it would be pretty shocking to see a crime or a shooting around. People screaming "HELP! HELP! SOMEONE CALL 911!!!" or just a simple someone getting jumped and you happening to mysteriously being around. It would probably pretty shocking, wont it?

Something I can do to change it is not getting myself involved with any type of violence or people who roll or hang around with violence. Not just that but not supporting the violence. If a person I care about is trying or attempting to join or hang around with a gang ill be that good friend and say, “Hey, I think you could do better things besides join a group that acts like friend and supposedly family but in reality are just taking advantage of you. Stick to school and graduating. Getting awesome grades and reaching somewhere in life. BIG dreams often mean BIG goals!.” Hopefully they’ll take my advice and not follow the wrong path into something that’ll later cause them pain instead of happiness. This is how I think I could change it.