Violence in my life

Violence has affected my life because it has killed and hurt many of my loved ones and friends. I once saw youth violence on my bus, school, streets. It started in 4th grade when it was the 3rd week when we all started to know everybody and there was this kid that was short and had no friends, which gave a chance to the bully to tease him. One day the kid got new shoes and the bully got his shoes and took them and gave it to somebody. The kid was crying and the next day his mom came and reported the bully and the bully got suspended. That didn't do it, so when the bully came back, he punched him in the stomach and said "That's for snitching on me!" in a angry deep voice and then said "Next time you snitch you'll be sorry!" everybody on the bus said oohhhhhhh! Then the kid stood up to the bully and said "I'm not scared of you!" The bully got mad and said let's fight. They were going to fight until I broke it up and told the bully to back off and they never fought again and were the best friends forever since that day.

Violence is caused by jealousy, bullying, drugs and gangs. All these stuff make things worse and worse than ever. Gangs lead to shooting in public where kids play. Kids can't even go outside these days because of the violence in their neighborhood.

Violence can be stopped and prevented by telling an adult close to you, building a program for schools, like bullying-free schools. Be a role model, tell an adult right away your mom, dad, teacher because every second counts.