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Do The Write Thing

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2/6/14

Story

and

It was a dark night gloomy night. Young Bob was just playing with his colorful legos. His mom was cooking dinner, while his dad sat on the brown leather couch, watching a football game. Bob was a happy child, with his black eyes and flowing dark hair. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. The dad called, "Sarah! Can you get the door please?"

Without answering she walked to the brown, wooden door and cracked it open a bit, with Bob playing with his legos right beside her foot. The door flung open and there was a ear splitting yell! The dad, who was completely startled by the screaming jumped out of the comfortable couch and dashed to the door.

The wife's lifeless body, just layed there on the floor, drowning in a pool of her own blood. Bob just stared with tears flowing from his eyes. The murderer cracked a half smile on his face and turned to the dad. He then spoke, "Hey Leo. Don't you remember the one hundred thousand dollars you owe me?" He said nothing in return. The gangster then picked up the knife again. He charged and Bob's dad, and tackled him to the floor. He then started stabbing him repeatedly.

Crimson red blood stained the hardwood floors. Bob's dad then horsed out some words: "G-go awa-away Bob..". His head then slumped down on the ground. The gangster looked up at the frightened child. "I'll spare you kid. Just don't go around causing any trouble for me ok?"

He walked out of the room chuckling a little. Bob's eyes were blinded with tears. His gritted his teeth. His face signaled rage.

Bob grew up by stealing food for a couple of years. And then someone saw him and pitied him. That person enrolled him in a school. He failed all his classes. He couldn't focus. All he was concentrated on was what he witnessed when he was a child. Sometimes he would start crying a little in class. His sadness turned into resentment. When he was high school. He had only one friend. His name was Sam.

One day in class. Sam noticed his behavior to the teachers. When the teachers offered

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to help him on a math problem he would shook them away. Sam knew something was wrong. Three days later, he confronted Bob. He asked him what happened. At first Bob attempted to shun him away as well. But Sam was determined to know what happened to him. Finally Bob gave in. He told his friend what had happened to him and his parents. And that that memory was haunting him till now. Bob wanted to take revenge and kill that gangster. But Sam knew that was wrong.

He told Bob that there's no point in killing him. Because then you would be just the same as him. Sam suggested that he confronted the police and tell them what happened. "besides, If he goes to jail, he would suffer every day" Sam joked. Bob forced a smile on his face. The next day he went to a police station and told them what happened. It turns out that the gangster killed allot of people as well. And he was the only one who was brave enough to complain about him. A few weeks later he was caught.

After this incident, Bob was free ^{from} ~~of~~ his cage. He has gotten revenge. But in a good way. He felt happy after that. His grades started to rise. He started a family, and became the cheerful person that he used to be.

The moral of this story, is that when youth violence happens. It can effect the child for along time. Children are like sponges, and will suck up whatever they experience when there young. If they seek revenge, they will be no more different then the person who caused them suffering. Instead they can tell someone and help them out. They need to let go of that negative feeling, just like bob did.