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Recommended Citation

"Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014" (2014). *Do the Write Thing, Boston.* 29. https://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtwt/29

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The true dark side of our lives
I can hear youth violence
I can see youth violence
I can smell youth violence
I can feel youth violence

Violence is near and far Violence is wherever you are Whether it is Sunday or Monday There's violence everyday

Breaking News! I hear all the time Breaks my heart sometimes Many times it seems that people do not mind Where is their heart, why can't they be kind

Sometimes I am shocked By the Gun shots There are only blocks Away from here

I walk down the street
I meet my friend Pete
He had found a Knife
I knew it was used to take a life

Violence had imprisoned me
My dad said you can't go on the street without he
If this place would only have little violence I wouldn't need somebody
I wouldn't need somebody to hold my hand
Or protect me from today's cursed dreamland

In a world today
Where a savior would need to stay
To protect us all from the evil of the day
Sadly, no super heroes exist and
Nor does candyland



It's made people live in fear
That they could lose someone dear
They walk outside
Praying to God that they don't die
Please save me I was kind

It all started with the youth
It will be late before they would learn the truth
That violence is not the key
Doing good deeds is where he should be

Kids need to be pushed in the right direction Like I was, when I enrolled in Nativity Prep They pushed me to do my best If I was not there, I would be in gang over there

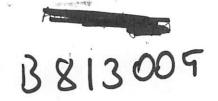
It is up to the parents
The kid is like the clay
And the parents is the thing that is molding the clay
The clay could become a masterpiece or the trash of the day

Kids eventually face a problem
To pick it up and become
A part of violence and one of them
Kids don't have to make this decision
If there were proper actions

In some places, weapons like guns and knives are free You walk out, look on the street or up in the tree You pick it up and use it And the next day another kid like you commits to violence

I share the news
There are many great groups to chose
There's church, and different clubs
Where is it safe and there is no violence

I meet all sort of new people and many of them turn out to be my freinds They are young and old and want violence to end



I talk to them and help them get out of the dark I talk to them

Violence is cruel Violence breaks hearts Literally and figuratively But we have to stay strong

Violence is a sad part of life
But it is a happy part of life when you can overcome it
But still, there are bits and bit
Of violence around the corner

Don't fall to the dark side of society and help other stay out of it The dark side is painful and you need to to be mindful

The dark side is strong but you are stronger