1-1-2014

Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

B713030

[redacted]

Youth violence in poem

By Anthony Perez

There

Was once

A great man.

There was also a dunce

Then there were two

Another

and more.

The more

People

The more problems.

Nowadays

It

Is not enough

To just graze.

Money's tight,

Drugs are easy dough,

But,

They are a problem,

They ain't no solution.

Lots of kids

Fall victim.

Many people

Fall to addiction

On and on, the battle goes

A battle,

With no end.

There is just,

Endless pain.

There's dough now,

But then you'll be below.

The people,

Afraid,

Confused.

That is the product

All that will come is the sum,
of bad,

having no dad.
no influence,

no structure,

addicts and alcoholics

abusive parents

a drug lab in the basement.

Many will die

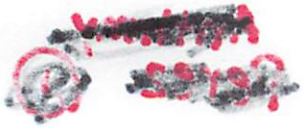
Mostly in vain,

All that will come is pain.

We are small,

What can we do?

Even with a crew.



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Together,

It'll be hard,

But separate,

Even harder

Even with anger,

The fate is final.

The cards are drawn.

So what hope is there?

Luckily,

I have escaped,

The vast disgrace

And the humiliating face

Of pure evil.

I remain untouched,

But I'm still in fair ground.

I sit with people,

Who have ideas,

Perhaps one day we will stand.

It is still unclear what to do.

But,

One thing's for sure,

In the end, we'll not only prevail,

But we'll have found the holy grail.