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Do the Write Thing, Boston

Breaking the Cycle of Violence

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### Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

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~~Writing~~ Do The Write Thing

2/10/14

??? said "look like he is waking up." I said "who are you," Ben said "it is me Ben." I said "why are you here." Ben said "You don't remember, you got hit by a car while you were try save Jack the cat." I said "how the cat." Ben said "he fine", ??? said "you forgetting someone." I said "Mom, why you here." Mom said "Because you are hurted."

10 day later... Bob which is me was heal up and was going home. On the way home I heard a group of men talking about drugs, I don't really care, but my mom is a drug dealer. Of course she does it for us, because everybody in this town is poor, which mean we need money. I heard they talk about a game call "Flappy Drugs" which can make kids buy drugs. It was getting close to lunch, so I go back home.

When I came home, mom wasn't there, but my dad was. He work as dishwasher. I ate lunch and feed Jack. I went to Ben's house, even through he wasn't there, because school is still on at this hour. I found Ben, and ask him "Why are you here, school is no over yet". Ben said "there was a bomb in the school and broke the gym". Plus we don't have school for a week."

During the week I went to school to see how the school broken. I saw the same men back then when I was walking home, there go into the school. So I follow and see what is going, and I saw that they are selling drug to

kids about my age.

I want to call 911, but I don't have a phone, Plus I was scared they can hear me. The men got the money and went off. I was less scared after the men left, and went and try to talk to them. However it didn't go so well, and go beat up. I ran off with drugs, because I took them while they were not looking.

I went to my room after I went home, and was like do this taste that good. So I take a bottle, open it, and ate a pill. After a few minute, I fell on the floor while going to Ben's house.

I was at home, and there was mom, and Ben there. I ask what is going on, Mom said "you took some drugs didn't you", I said "you don't know that," Mom said "I found a bunch of drugs in your room," I said "yes, I did ate one, but it was only one." Mom said "So you still want to eat the drugs. I was like No with my face.

After that I never took drugs, and the kids back then in the school buying drugs was in jail, because it was against the law. Of course after a while, they took me to jail, However mom got a group and stop me from going to jail, and this is the end of the story.