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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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~~John Lee Hercules~~

I was just a teen, I did things most people didn't do. Most of my friends had a nice life but I didn't. I just wanted to get away from my Mom and Stepdad. They were the reason I did things that were wrong. I just turned sixteen years old. My mom let my stepdad hit me and my baby brother. I didn't want this to keep going on. I hate them so much. It was the middle of the night my baby brother started to cry, my stepdad got up and started to scream at him and was about to hit him so I got in the way, he hit me. He left me a bruise and told me if I tell anyone that he hit me, something was going to happen to me. The only people I loved was my cousin's and aunt. I was scared to tell my cousin because if I did my stepdad would punish me and my baby brother. My friend Stephanie had the same life as me. The thing I told her and she never told nobody but she did ask me a question "why don't you tell your cousin you know you can trust her with anything". I was confused of what to do I just wanted to cry because what I was going through. I started to do something that was bad. I was just a girl that I was just a girl that didn't know better. When I got home I went straight up to see my brother. I checked if he was ok, he didn't have bruises.

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That was ok because my stepdad didnt hit him or get near him. I give my baby brother some food and he fell asleep. I was thinking of telling my cousin but I didnt know how she would react to the news. I was just going to keep my mouth shut for how she would react to the news. The next day we didnt have any food so I asked my mom for money and she was screaming at me telling me that I'm not worth it and why did she have me and she slapped me so hard that I told her that I hated him and I wished she was never my mom and she hit me hard it hurt so much that I felt so much hate to her. She told me to find a job and a room to go with my baby brother. She was the worst mother I ever knew. I told her she hit me with a belt. The next day I went to school and everyone was asking what happened to my face and I was alone, I said "nothing just leave me alone." It was Friday so I was happy at the same time because I was going to my cousin's house. I wanted to tell her everything and hug her and tell her to help me. When I was getting some clothes ready for me and my baby brother to go to my cousin's house, My stepdad came close to me and told me if you said anything to your cousin you will never see the light again he told me.

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I got scared but my heart told me not to be scared, so I told him "I didn't care what you say told me, I will do what I want and I won't let you hurt me my baby brother any more. I left with my brother to my cousin house. All this colonce that happened in my life was because my dad died and mother didn't care about me. That was the causes of the youth violence I had in my life and my baby brother. The only thing I could do was tell my cousin. I went to my cousin's house I told and she said "It will be ok" and I told her "I was scared to tell you". I said. She called the cops and they took my mom and stepdad to jail my aunt adopted me and my brother. I told them that I loved them so much because they were there when I need them. After all of that my life has finally changed from bad to good thanks to these wonderful people, this is a dream come true.

This is a Fiction story