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Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

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How violence effected my life?

violence has effected my life in many ways, I'm one in a million of girls that has being tried to be abused. Let me tell you about my story, I was 13 years old when i was almost raped, i was walking home from a Soccer Singing Contest when i was walking home i was being follow by a stranger man . I didn't know what to do i was so scared that i decided to start running away, I though i lost the strange man but when i was almost at my house there was someone behind me , first i thought that he might of lost something because he was looking down but suddently when i was about to open my front door he jumped on me! he place his hands in both of my private parts i was so scare i didn't know what to do i felt like if it was the end of the world. He tryed taking me with him but i remember of what my teacher had told , i started screaming and i pushed him away and decided to run. Since that day I'm afraid of everything because i think that something bad is happen to me again. I spende a whole week in my room scare i didn't wanted to eat or do anything because i couldn't get of my mind that he was going to come back for me and tryed to hurt me again, Since that happend to me i was so depressed that in school my grades were going really bad i was failing every class i wouldn't put attention to anything i'll i

wanted to do was cry and cry. One day i wrote in a piece of paper "I wanna die" and give it to my best friend but instead my teacher read it and she showed it to the school counselor after they called the best team because i tried killing myself a lot of times and not only me i tried killing people that has done bad things to me. Violence has make me take big steps i tried suicide many times but didn't work i would take many pills it wouldn't work , i tried hanging myself but there was always someone that wouldn't let me the people from the best team told my mom i was going to be hospitalized so they could help me become a better person. My school and my mom helped me pass through the worst moments of my life , i got my own professional help in moths i became a better person i wont lie am still a little scare when am alone at night . This is what violence has done to my life, but now i realize that things happens for a reason and my reason was to tell my story and help other girls pass through what i have been through and tell them that is not our fault and that God wanted this to happen because they were gonna learn something from it.

by: Keiri Perez

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