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Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Death...

OR... Life?

"Violence"... something that can leave a dark scar. "Violence" something that has made community a worst place then what it is now. "Violence" something that this world is up to now. Violence what it did to me was made me stronger and much more like being more over-protective with myself and even people around... Ok, let me tell you now without tearing up like I do every night.

July-2012, my whole life has changed nothing was the same from that day on. My phone fell on the ground *beep* messages gang crazy in my phone while I feel a tap on my back, I turned around I got punched in the face while I see blood dripping on the floor from my lips and mouth not knowing what to do I was just looking down and I see its my step dad. "Boom Boom Bang" I got slapped & punched until I laid

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OR - Life?

"Violence" something that contains a
 concept "Violence" something that has
 committed a crime. But then what
 it is not "Violence" something that
 this could be as to know - violence what
 hard to me was not as strange
 and would more like being
 was one - protective with people and
 then people around - or to tell
 you that not feeling like I do everyday

April 2013 my schedule has changed
 working was the same from
 that on my days till
 other side of the road
 every in my life while I feel
 up of my back I raised
 I got burned in the case quite
 I see blood - digging on the floor
 from my life and was not know
 to do I feel just feeling the way
 see I know she was a person
 I got rubbed & burned with I

cautious in the floor almost to the death of myself while I was downstairs in the kitchen screaming for help but no one upstairs heard I was scared I seen myself in the bathroom tripping down on the floor, I see my eye swollen my nose with blood dripping and my mouth stucked to my brace some of my skin being taken away of all the punches I received. I dragged myself up the stair and I see my step-dad run while he gives me my last hit a big punch that broke my back there I got a black-out and my mom heard the "bang" there I woke up. "Baby you ok" my mom asked "yes" I said. "What happened my princess" she asked "on nothing mom I just rolled down the stairs by accidente sorry" she looked at me knowing every thing I said was a lie.

Next day. My eye got worst so my mom took me to The emergency room and they did a test on me and from there the "lie" became all a truth. They told my mom all those bruises can't be from a fall so they asked me and I told I took a stand cause no women

I told T. I took a stand close to the
 door. All these things were from
 the "becoming all a town". They told me
 they did a test on me and from there on
 I was free to go. The church was on
 next door. The old church was
 every thing I said was all
 "well" she looked at me and
 rolled down the stairs at
 looked "on nothing more I just
 I said what happened in process, she
 "got deep on" but was good "die"
 when heard the "word" there I was
 then I got a black-out and
 but a big bump that means my
 and while he gives me my test
 of the state and I see a piece of
 the process I received. I checked myself
 and said I had taken away of
 and my mouth started to
 one another and was with
 trying down on the floor
 I was in the floor almost to the
 width of people while I was
 I was taken away for
 but no one of these had I was

should be abused neither way.
I told the police. They told me
he'll be arrested and sent to Dominican
Republic and so that happened. November
2013 he came back to my house I was
scared. I cried every night and day and
I realized youth violence is caused by
everything mostly Bulling, Background,
gang, ~~Bad~~ society. Mine's was
Jealousy yes, Jealousy. Our community is
full with bad influence of other people
little young boys being "gangsters" and
"crack heads" but us as a community
can do something we can change
our "Bad" society.

STOP violence. Tell an adult us
young kids have a full life ahead of
us and violence shouldn't be in our
life. We need to mean a smile not fake
one. If your getting Bullied tell a
teacher. If your getting abused like
me tell a police. Don't be afraid.
Take a stand. Live your life
with happiness not scareness/
sadness? Make society a Better
place.

