

1-1-2014

Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtw>

 Part of the [Civic and Community Engagement Commons](#), [Domestic and Intimate Partner Violence Commons](#), and the [Educational Sociology Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

"Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014" (2014). *Do the Write Thing, Boston*. Paper 38.
<http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtw/38>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Breaking the Cycle of Violence at ScholarWorks at UMass Boston. It has been accepted for inclusion in Do the Write Thing, Boston by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks at UMass Boston. For more information, please contact library.uasc@umb.edu.

The Story Of Violence

Have you ever met someone so quiet you did not know they existed? Well I had a friend named Kailyn and it was rare to hear her talk. I was best friends with her nearly my entire life. In elementary school, Kailyn was the loud girl that everybody wanted to be friends with. But this year in 9th grade things are different. Hearing the sound of approaching the new year in high school frightened me. I already knew that I was going to West Academy. Also I did not know anybody who was coming with me. I was going to have to make a whole group of new friends. And which I was not ready for but luckily one day while listening to music on my bed my phone suddenly buzzed. I've received a text message from my best friend Kailyn. It read "Did you find out what high school you're going to yet?" Says Kailyn. I texted her back and said "Yeah. West Academy. Why?" Minutes later Kailyn replies "me too". My heart instantly dropped. Turns out I wasn't going into high school alone. Thank God before I knew it, September 1st was approaching. I was officially in high school, where the drama begins. The next day school started and then I walk in the building and everyone said is this your first year here are you new cause I was new in the school this year but then I look for my locker and my best friend Kailyn was right there and I said how you doing but something was wrong cause she did not say hi back to me so something wrong with her. When we were getting food she sat alone and I went up to her and asked her is she ok and she looked to the right and looked at this girl Brianna and started to cry and I text her and said are you ok what happen why are you crying. She said Brianna is cyber bullying her online and telling people that she is ugly and she starts a lot of drama and she was sleeping with Brianna's boyfriend then she found out then she started to tell everyone to not talk to her and if anyone talks to her they will be die the next day she was so lonely and I can't talk to her cause I want to live but then I had to text my Mother and ask her what she thinks and she said that I should be there for Kailyn.