

1-1-2014

Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

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

 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 126.
<http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtwt/126>

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 Violence Effect

Davila Tran Ziyad was at home with her great grandfather and he suddenly had a craving for plums and when you are as old as him people get you what you want. So he asked if she could run to the store to get him some plums. But then she ran into the other room and started to cry and he didn't understand why. But then she came back in and asked him nicely if he could settle for some cranberry juice. That they had in the fridge and he asked her why. She said she doesn't like going outside or watching the news or even watching tv not because she doesn't like to go outside or watch tv but because she was scared. And she told him why she was scared she told him that even though she was fourteen she still could be kidnapped or mugged or even killed while taking a little trip to the grocery store at the end of the street. She told him she stopped going outside when she was eleven and she was babysitting her neighbors kid for one minute while he went to the store to get some water. It ended up being nine hours because he had to go to the hospital from a gunshot wound to his knee. And she didn't want that to happen to her so she stopped going outside the only way she figured she would be safe. Was by being inside at all times and staying within four walls. And she stopped watching the news when she realized all the news was feeding into her head was the bad stuff there was no yay it is Beths 103 birthday it was more like Beth Raven shot on Cunnington ave by some gang who was trying to kill a police officer for putting one of their members in the slammer. After a while Davila couldn't take it anymore she couldn't stand to listen to all these stories about innocent peoples lives being taken away over silly stuff. Because it not okay to kill people everyone has a reason to live. She just recently stopped watching television because she didn't want her mind to get used to that type of violence and think it is okay for that type of stuff because commercials and television shows all basically have someone get hurt and it is just a joke and then after a while it is a joke on real people in real life. Then sooner or later it will be a game on who is dying or who is killing who. And it is hard to go back to being shocked by someone getting hit by a car not saying oh that happened yesterday whatever. Davila told her grandfather the list of things she was scared of since the violence in the world is getting worse and worse everyday. It was a pretty long list she said she was scared of staying home alone, going to the park, taking mail to the mailbox, going to school, going out with the family, sleeping in a room alone, sleeping at home alone and more. So her grand father tells her it is a scary world but she will never be able to accomplish the dreams that she has staying indoors and not exploring the world and new people. He tells her he knows the world is changing he can see it he told her he remembers when he was 13 in 1914 and his mom would ask him to run to the store to buy some things they needed for the house with one dollar. And he would just walk to the store with no worries saying high neighbor happy birthday or going into the store and having a

conversation with someone while shopping and making a new friend and he would come home safe and sound. So he couldn't really tell her he knows what she is going through but he did tell he definitely has noticed a difference in the neighborhood. So she does end up going outside after two weeks of staying home with her grandfather. She goes to the store with her mother who comes home after a long day of work and surprisingly she does feel better after going especially since nothing happened on the quick trip to the store. But the moral of the story is not that she finally had the courage to go outside it is that she was afraid to go outside in the first place. At home you should feel safe and warm and happy not worried. Violence is a problem and it is affecting many people and their lives so lets turn the world back to 1914 lets make their be happy neighbors who barrow sugar and talk to each other. Let there be a change in the world for better. Let no one be afraid to leave their house. Some of the information in this text is based off of real peoples lives. Let the world change.