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Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

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Stop Violence?

It was a humid morning today. Birds were chirping. The tree was shaking, and the leaves are falling one by one. Kids were playing in the park, laughing, giggling and had beautiful smiles on their faces. "Amy! Come on! Let's go and see the fountain!" Emma called out with excitement. "Ok! Ok! Wait for me" I giggled. "Oh I can't wait to make more friends!!" she mumbled. As I and Emma walked down the steep path, there we saw, a large fountain, with kids playing, laughing with joy. I joined with them, playing and laughing. That was one of the best days of my life.

My name is Amy. I grew up in Boston ever since I was five years old. My parents were divorced because of my mother cheating on her husband. My dad and I moved into a small, tiny apartment and lived there for 7 years. Since I moved to a new apartment, I would have to move into a new school. There, the school was called Vann J.K. School. Everyday I would sit down on a bench, reading during recess, doing nothing. I was lonely and scared. I don't know what to do. I can't make new friends in this new school. All I can do is staying away from people. I saw kids, playing tags and football, this usually bothers me but I ignore it. I then, saw two tall, kids. One is a girl and the other is a boy. "HEY! What are you doing sitting around. You look like a bookworm!", the fearsome boy yelled. The girl cackled as if she saw a funny show. "I...um....what do you mean?" I stammered. "Ha!! We're trying to say that you don't belong here. Your father and mother were divorced which means that you will act like a strange kid. Are you foolish?! Well you're not technically are but in a different way.", the girl said awkwardly. "Hey guys! Come look at this bookworm!" the girl laughed evilly. "Please! I beg you to stop humiliating me!" I sobbed. The girl physically kicked me on my leg and I felled down the solid, dense ground. Five or six kids were laughing and joined the two of them. I sobbed in pain and cried. It was painful and humiliating. I thought, why was I always bullied everyday? Do they not know how it's like being hurt and humiliated like this? "STOP! Why are you hurting that innocent girl!", someone yelled. Both bullies and the bystanders turned and saw, a small, skinny girl, almost as tall as me, appears to be angry and furious. "Don't you guys even know violence don't help and can ruin your life?" she retort. "POLICE! POLICE! Go capture those witless children!", she called. All the kids who hurted me ran away screaming insanely, scared by the police. After, they're gone, the girl looked at me. "Are you alright?", she asked. "yes", I replied. "Hey now, I'll call the nurse and adults to carry you. By the way my name is Emma", she said. "Thank you", I retort. That was the day that me and Emma, my first and only real friend became pals.

I thought how has violence affect my life? What are the causes of youth violence? What can I do about youth? What can I do about youth violence? Violence makes us afraid to live our lives, fearful of other people, doubtful of the ability of authorities to protect us and not too sure we shouldn't be violent ourselves just to survive. Now if we use violence that affect our life, it affect our lives because it can ruin

your reputation and you cannot find a job because of your reputation ruin. It can harm your health such as drugs and fighting. People use drugs when they use it without a doctor telling them. They thought it will make them feel better or because it feels comfortable using it but once you use it, death will come to you. When people fight, it's usually because of situation. What causes violence is that people get depression, get bullied, child abuse, or angry about their lives. They felt like their lives are worthless and boring. So they want to entertain himself by violence. Depression is when someone is sad or is being bullied, they do it because their feelings are hurt. They sometime show their emotion on people by violence, such as anger! It can also be used as jealousy, for example, that person would be jealous of Amy because she is wise. They also think violence make themselves tougher or they think it's good for you or as in "cool" so they can copy other people who used violence. To stop being violent is by joining into activities to calm you down or a vacation. You would also tell an adult why you felt angry or want to use violence. It might not be a best idea but actually try to talk to your family member who is older than you because they trust you and you trust them by blood. To protect yourselves from is from calling an adult. They can help you because they have more responsibility than you. Nevertheless, if you want to use violence, it would be different if you are saving someone or yourselves, but it can't be fighting because of your feelings. Take it as Amy and the bullies as an example. Amy doesn't like violence, it will affect her life. The bullies who used violence are letting out their emotion. Their feelings toward Amy is meant as jealousy. When the bullies mention she is a bookworm and bullied her, that might be because they were jealous of her being wiser than them. They thought violence can help them beat Amy knowledge, but they're making it worst. The more violence is, the worst the situation will turn out.