

University of Massachusetts Boston

ScholarWorks at UMass Boston

Do the Write Thing, Boston

Breaking the Cycle of Violence

1-1-2014

Do The Write Thing Essay, 2014

Follow this and additional works at: <https://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*. 296.
<https://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtwt/296>

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 scholarworks@umb.edu.

Do The Right Thing – No More Violence!

There was a girl named Natalie and she had a facial deformity. She was 13 years old, everyone made fun of her and people felt bad for her everywhere she went. Her mother died and she was left with her father. But one day, he abandoned her. She was left with nothing, everyday she wore a ripped shirt and jeans. She only had a necklace that was everything to her because her mother gave it to her. She held it very close to her heart. She went to a foster care but they denied her because she had a facial deformity. She went to many foster carers but no one ever took her in. She lived on the streets. But after 2 weeks or so, a 15 year old boy came up to her and said “Hey how come you’re on the streets?”

She replied, “I have no where to go”

“How about I take you in, my mom wouldn’t mind, we have a spare room.”

“Oh my goodness, thank you”

She felt that she can trust him. She told him her mother committed suicide. When she was living with her father, he would always abuse her and often left her home alone. She still went to school, she had no friends. But she had finally made one. While Josh was walking Natalie to his house, she said “So what’s your name”

“Josh.”

“How about you?”

“Natalie.”

Finally, they got to Josh’s house. She told him everything about her. It was getting late and Josh showed her a room with a bed to sleep in. When she woke up, she headed right to school. After what she’s been through, she really didn’t want to go but she needed education if she wanted a career. She was a smart student. Always got A’s got her tests.

After 3 months, Josh’s mom had left him. Josh acted as if he didn’t care but Natalie knew by the look in his eyes, he did. After 1 hour of tears rushing from his face, he flipped the table, broke his mother’s vase, he basically destroyed the house. All Natalie could do was just sit there and watch him. She didn’t dare to say or do anything. After a while, he finally calmed down and just sat next to Natalie. They looked at each other for a while, but then he finally said “What’s up with your

face?"

Suddenly, Natalie felt that her words were swallowed down. She was absolutely speechless. She didn't know how to reply, she was angry that Josh can say such a thing. But she replied, "Ummm... I have a facial deformity, I was born this way."

"Oh."

"Hey mind if I take a walk?" she asked.

"Sure, I need be alone anyways" he replied

Natalie walked out the door, she took a deep breath and walked away. She pondered why would he take her in anyways? Why would he take in a girl on the streets with a facial deformity? She got tired of thinking about it. She thought, "Josh is a nice boy." Later she returned and Josh was sleeping, she tip toed into her room. She couldn't sleep, she kept thinking about Josh, how his mother left him and how must've felt. Angry? Depressed? Bewildered? Her eyes closed shut and she was sound asleep. She finally woke up and she combed her hair with the one Josh's mother gave her. She looked at herself in the mirror and just stared at her reflection.

Later, she waked up and walked out the door to school. She came home from school and sees Josh reading a magazine. He shouted "Hey have you heard of this game, I want it so bad!" He frowned because he had no one to buy it for him. He had only 30 dollars. But that wasnt enough for the game, it was 80 dollars. He stared at Natalie and he noticed her necklace. He jumped up and snatched it.

"Hey thats mine, give it back Josh."

"No way, i'm going to buy this game, this necklace must be worth 50 dollars."

And it was. She was filled with anger. Before she can snatch it back, Josh had ran out the door to the game store. Natalie was frustrated, it wasn't his to take. She ran after him. She was much faster than Josh was. He ran in the store and just before he can take out the necklace and the money he had left, Natalie pulled on his shirt. Josh was basically choking. The manager of the store noticed them and yelled "Hey break it up, get out now, or else I'll call security!"

They ran out.

"Natalie, that was so not cool, you could've let me buy the game, its just a stupid necklace."

“No it isnt, my mother gave it to me!”

“So what, she died, who cares.”

Natalie formed a fist and punched Josh in the jaw. She kept punching him. Two minutes later, she finally stopped and Josh fell, his head crashing on the cement. She was speechless. She felt guilty, for punching the person who took her in when no one did. She stared at him with a shock over her face. She was horrified and so scared. She ran away, she didn't bother to get her stuff from Josh's house. She ran to an alley and sat next to a garbage can and started crying. Her life was falling apart. After a while, she decides to go to police to get over what she did. She told them what happened and they sent her to a camp. She wasn't depressed anymore.