

1-1-2015

Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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, 2015" (2015). *Do the Write Thing, Boston*. Paper 324.
<http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtw/324>

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.



Do The Write Thing

When I think of violence, I think of pain, arguing, negative feelings, and bullying. My definition of violence is a way of bullying to hurt people or just a person. I have seen violence near my neighborhood and it is crazy when the police come, the lights are flashing then you think "what's happening outside?" It looks like a war but on a smaller scale, all the lights are flashing and the whole neighborhood comes out to see what is going on. My mom also always wonders the same thing as other people as to what is happening. I think revenge and violence are linked because revenge is getting back at someone for what they did which can get violent. Yet violence, fighting, arguing, or bullying can be overcome and lead to peace. What I mean by this is that sometimes you have to think the opposite of violence and think of good and peaceful things. For example, education, the help from other cities, government, programs, sports, and cleaning the planet. I think we have solved some problems and some are on the way of being corrected like global warming, sickness, pollution, poverty, deforestation, therapy, and the economy. So, although there are good things in the world, violence is still bad and we can't change the bad decisions people make. I rarely see violence between my neighborhood and school. When it does happen, it's bad because people are yelling, screaming, arguing and it looks bad for them. I have seen some violence at my old school and I have dealt with violence at my old school. Also, when it happens it's bad because of the consequences it has. I think what causes adult violence is drugs, drinks, and stress. What causes youth violence is revenge, stress, and just doing it because they aren't thinking about what is going to happen if they do it. Revenge and violence are linked together because you get back at someone like when they do a prank, then revenge could come back at you in violence. We can end violence by stopping drug companies, having more good jobs, and getting more security. Violence has affected my life by leading to death to people in my family, almost being in a shooting, and walking in bad neighborhoods. This has affected my life because I still think of those things today.

In the summer, on a really hot day, I was on the basketball court, but it was so hot that I didn't last ten minutes there. I shot a three "swish," and that was my last shot. I drank some water and started walking back to my friend's and then I joined a game they were playing and then "bang,bang!" some shots went off and everybody went crazy. But what I did was go help my family sitting outside and make sure they had everything before we went upstairs. Then we stayed upstairs for an hour before everything cleared up, but the people who shot killed two people and a couple were injured. After a big day, the police caught them and arrested them. These are some of the consequences that happen when you do bad things.

Martin Luther King Jr. once said, "Nonviolence is a powerful and just weapon, which cuts without wounding and ennobles the man who wields it. It is a sword that heals." MLK was a man who tried to stop racism but also violence and he did a lot of things to stop it. There were other people that wanted violence to end, but the only thing people want is for us to have no problems and world peace.