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Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Do the "write" thing essay

By: [REDACTED]

When I was 12 years old I use to go outside all the time. I'd stayed outside until it was dark. About once a week I would hear gunshots. My aunt would say it's "fireworks." I didn't believe her. I knew what they were...My neighborhood wasn't safe any more. It wasn't safe for anyone.

One day I went outside with my friend Julio. We found bullet shells on the ground. We picked the bullet shells up. We didn't think about what if the police came looking for us because our fingerprints are on the bullet shells. We brought the bullets to a friend. She was shock when she seen the bullet shells in our hands. She asked a lot of question. " did you find it? Was you a part of this? why would you pick it up? Do you know the police can find your fingerprints? She said "throw it away. Wait that's evidence for the police. Just put it back where you found it. We put them back and the next morning everything was normal.

Violence hasn't affected my life in any way but I know who have been affected by violence. My aunt's brother got shot while he was walking home. She didn't contact anyone for a weeks. I didn't really know him. I never met him. But it makes me angry that someone would do that to a random person trying to get home.

I don't know how I can stop violence but I don't why violence should still be around.

