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Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Violence is never the answer

Violence is the expression of physical or verbal force against self or other, compelling action against one's will on pain of being hurt. Violence is every where around the world.

Have you ever felt as if you were walking on eggshells? Anything you say or do would upset her. She was violent. When he tried to leave her, she told him that she would commit suicide. She would try to control him and ask him to do things he wasn't comfortable with.

Although he loved her dearly he had to let her go. So she could have some time to see that she was going to self destruct. That didn't stop her from making the wrong decisions. She was always absent and she smoked a lot. It seems as if she got it from her dad. He was locked up and left her with a prize possession, which was a chain with a toy on it. She always hung out with the boys and didn't care about her grades. Her teeth began to change color and she couldn't do anything about it because she lived with her poor grandmother and little sister.

Every time we would have a field trip she wasn't allowed to go, Due to her bad behavior. When she realized that her life was coming to an end. She tried to turn it around but unfortunately she came to school with blood running down her legs. She was raped, by a rival gang member.

She couldn't live the way she wanted to, so she decided not to further herself in life. She was found dead in her living room, but I felt guilty because I told her the day before that I never want to see her again. Violence is like Cancer if you don't treat it, It continues to spread. Not only will violence affect your life but it will affect those around you.

“Violent behavior is defined as overt and intentional physically aggressive behavior against another person.” which means that people are just violent because they choose to be. If you want to see less violence, change the lives that you live and turn all those aggression into something positive.

When she died I felt horrible I was asking myself what if I was a better friend? What if I didn't say what I said? What if I had report it? These are the questions I asked myself. She was marvelous, pleasant agreeable I could go on and on but since she's gone should I go on?