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Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Have you ever seen anyone get hurt or abused before ?
Well I have when i was 4 years old. This is how it started. Long ago in 2008 I went over my older cousin's house named Rose. She also had her sister, Jessie over. When Rose was in the shower we heard a loud knock at the door. *Bang Bang Boom, Bang Bang Boom, Bang Bang Boom.* It was their sister, Monique's boyfriend. He came in with a huge gun in his hands. He shot my cousin Jessie in the head 5 times, Then he went in the bathroom and shot my cousin Rose in the head 10 times and ran out the door. I was just sitting there crying. When the neighbors heard the gunshot they ran to the house while the door was opened. They picked me up and called the police. While we were being very patient waiting for the police my mother came. She started to cry while she looked at the dead bodies. She grabbed me held me tight and started to kiss me. Great for me I knew how to talk and I told my mother who did it, and what happened. The police came and told us to go home they would find whoever did it. We went home and got a call from there sister she was crying saying that she should have never sent her



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boyfriend to kill them. She told my mother not to tell, but the next day she went to the police station and told. He got arrested. This is not called snitching this is called its called being brave now that he is in prison i know that a lot of people won't get hurt for what my mother did. THis still haunts me in my dreams every time i close my eyes. Violence is never the answer to everything, love is the answer to everything no matter what the person does.

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