

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 379.
<http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtw/379>

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.

The Troubles Of Violence

Violence is a major world problem. It is caused by anger, guilt, sadness, abuse, betrayal, hatred, and even love. Anyone can commit violence. Me, you, friends, family, neighbors, and even teachers.

Violence is a powerful and harmful act done for no good purpose with physical force.

People see hear violent things on t.v., in life, songs, school, and in their household. When seeing violence constantly they begin to think it is ok.

African americans die more due to guns than white americans.

But more than thirty people of all race are shot and killed each day. Half of them are between the age of one and nineteen.

Violence has affected my life because my uncle died from getting shot by a gang member, when i was seven years old. When walking home from work.

The phone was going RING! RING! RING!, all morning. I answered the phone because I was home alone, since my mom was at work.

When I answered a police officer said "I am sorry to say this but there was a shooting by a store and a man has been shot and killed. We have suspected that he was a relative to you, possibly your uncle, due to the evidence of his cell phone. I am sorry for....."

That moment I dropped the phone on the floor, thought this is all a joke. My uncle just called and said he is on his way home. I began to cry so hard I could barely breath. I felt so broken.

I couldn't believe what the police officer said. It's like I died with him. But with more pain.

I thought to myself why do people murder innocent people. Well, I think the answer is they don't want to obey the law so they strike back with guns, used to shoot and kill the bystanders, youth, civilians of the world.

I called my mom and she was so sad, but angry at the same time.

She kept on saying "no, no it's not true" over the phone. I had to keep reassuring her over and over. That just made me realize it was all finally real and serious.

My mom came rushing home to see if I was ok. Sadly, I wasn't. I felt so miserable.

I felt even worse, when we had to go claim my uncles body at the hospital.

They took the cover off his pale, wounded body. I felt so many emotions. Anger, sadness, and guilt.

I just couldn't take it so I ran out of the room to a empty closet. I cried for hours.

Until my mom found me. She said, "We have to go say goodbye so your uncle can be in peace." So I sucked it up and went to say goodbye.

The next few days was hard. I went to school, my mom went to work. In school I got into fights. People would be rude and disrespectful to me, so I acted back with physical violence. I hurt people only because I was depressed.

But in the end it was no excuse for my actions. I learned that from getting sent to the principals office so many times.

I had to make a change. My mom was more affected by my uncles death. She was gone inside.

I suggested we go to counseling. Slowly we got back to the people we once were before all this happened.

Months past we were normal again. We could have long conversations without crying.

My mom decided to help prevent violence by starting a neighborhood watch. She made it her job to make sure no child was outside past eight at night. Doing this less kids were murdered and kidnapped.

Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. died from getting shot with a firearm because some people disagreed with his actions and opinions. His speeches took a role in history. They stood up for african americans rights, which is all african americans should never be discriminated. He died but his words only grown stronger.

To prevent violence I can spread the word to settle arguments with words, not fists or weapons. Don't stand around in fights and form an audience. It only makes it worse.

Also I can communicate through programs of nonviolence. That you should not use alcohol and any kind of drugs. But stay away from places and people associated with them.

The most important action for me to do is to help my school. By getting involved to make school safer and better.

By having posters of ending violence, holding anti-drug rallies, counselling peers, and settling disputes peacefully!