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Breaking the Cycle of Violence

1-1-2015

Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Recommended Citation

"Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015" (2015). *Do the Write Thing, Boston*. 405.
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Violence

How violence has affected my life is of what I see around me and what I've experienced. It makes me feel worried when I'm outside it makes unsure because I see groups and I automatically think their gangs.

This is a story about my uncle. I was there but my mom told me about. So my uncle was a wealthy man he lived in a fancy house he worked for the marine on a ship. He didn't have any enemies, he was a nice man that everyone one loved. Until one day he was at a store and these three men come up and shoot him. My mom doesn't talk about him, I don't like asking her just by mentioning his name she tears up and starts crying. My mom suspected something about his wife along time ago but never really concluded it. This is why my mom doesn't like when I go outside at night, and now I understand. I feel bad sometimes because he was going to visit my mom. I remember the day my mom and uncles were crying a lot, I never met him but what happened was cold and heartless. Violence needs to stop it can also cause other people to break down.

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