

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 406.  
<http://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtw/406>

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](mailto:library.uasc@umb.edu).

## Do The Write Thing



Violence has affected everyone's lives one way or another. Whether is at home, walking down your neighborhood, or even at your school, violence is happening everywhere. It slowly feeds off anger and hatred until it reaches the point of physical force and brutality. How has violence affected my life you ask? Sadly, in more ways than I would like it to.

A good example of violence that I experienced in my life was when I was about 12 years old in the sixth grade. On my way to my next class, I heard distant screams from the end of the hallway. At first, I thought it was just some kids fooling around as they usually did. But suddenly, the screaming got louder. "Move..stop..don't!" People began to gather around. More chatter. I tried to look through the crowds of people trying to figure out what was going on. But I couldn't think clearly. The only thing in mind was "I have a bad feeling about this". That's when I saw it. One of my friends pressed helplessly against a locker. Hair covering her face. Another girl from a higher grade looked down at her, ready to attack. I expected the worst to come. One..two..three seconds later, BAM! the moment all the students were waiting for. I felt terrified. I heard the crowd of kids cheer them on. Why were they laughing? Couldn't they see my friend getting hurt? The principle rushed in, pushing aside students while desperately reaching for the two girls. After that, I can't really recall what happened, although I can't forget the pained look on my friends face as they carried her to the nurse's office.

From this experience, I learned that youth violence isn't something to take lightly. It's something that needs to change as soon as possible, for a safer future. But stopping youth violence is a lot easier said than done. I think one of the ways we can stop youth violence is by teaching kids how to resolve arguments without cruelty. Instead of fighting with your fists, we should begin to fight with our words. This would prevent kids from attacking each other or stop any violent actions they see around their own neighborhoods.

In addition, we should start getting involved. Whenever you encounter a violent situation as an alternative to just standing and staring, TAKE ACTION. Try to put an end to it. I'm sure if I could go back to that time where my friend was getting bullied, instead of uselessly glaring at her, I would've worked up the courage to go and help her. Maybe that way she wouldn't have been a victim to violence. But it's too late to change the past. Which is why we need to stand against violence now. Although it may seem that we're too young to make a difference, I believe that if we all work together towards stopping violence, we can change our world for the better.