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## Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Violence was never okay!

Violence affected people in many ways. Violence affected me because I losted someone who was special to me.

On February 25<sup>th</sup> around 8:00 My brothe Travaine died and everything changed, lifes were ruined and hearts was broken. He got shot and died instantly, he didnt do anything to anyone and was always looking out for people. I guess it was his time to go.

Travaine was young and from a group called "Wavy Boyz", I had two brothers that was from there but one of them was locked away and the other one had to look out for the family. That group was in a lot of drama but it was a turn up group as they say. When my older brother got locked up everything changed too. My brother really wasn't the same he only stopped by a couple

of times.

February 25<sup>th</sup> me & my mom had just got off the phone and we was telling him to be safe in the streets but we all had a feeling something bad was going to happened. An hour later we get a call saying "Freshy got shot!". My heart stopped and I dropped to the floor all I could say was "he was a good man why they take him away, ncd mamma crying saying I don't want my baby dying. My sister went to the hospital but they already knew he didnt make it. This really made me change because he wanted me to be someone in life, he was the only person I looked up too and now hes gone. It affected my life but I got to keep moving on because I want to be someone in life.