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Do the Write Thing Essay, 2015

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Blink of an eye

We were standing on the corner chilling with our friends, just thinking about the day when all the violence will come to an end

All of a sudden, a black car did a drive by, bodies started dropping in just a blink of an eye

Some of them were running, trying not to get hit, while others are just standing around having a fit.

Some of the neighbors were yelling, most of the babies were crying, but all the mothers were saying I don't want my baby dying

When the police came, the shooters had fled the scene, but the mothers of the victims were hoping it was all a dream

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Some of them said, it had to do with drugs or guns but one woman said, my kid was an innocent one

Some of the kids were parents so their babies wouldn't understand, why they kill my daddy if he was a good man

But their mama couldn't tell them that their father was a thug, she also couldn't tell them that their father sold drugs

Looking back on this now I thought I was gonna scream, thank god it wasn't real, I'm glad it was all a dream