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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*. 433.
<https://scholarworks.umb.edu/dtw/433>

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Violence

Violence has effect my life in so many ways since I was young I basically grew up around it. The person who was most violent in my life would probably be my father. I have so many memories of my father being violent.

There's one memory that I have of him that truly labeled him as a violent person... Okay so one day my dad took me my brother and my cousin to the park. They were all playing baseball while I sat on my phone and watched. All of a sudden I heard my dad swearing at my little brother but when I went over my dad said everything was fine to just go sit back down so I did. 5 minutes later I hear crying and swearing again so I ran over. My little brother was crying on the ground holding his stomach and my dad was just yelling at him calling him a punk that he couldn't take a hit from the ball. I told my dad to calm down but then he started yelling at me telling me to mind my business I didn't know what to do.

My dad was just mad and both my little brother and cousin were scared just crying.

I knew I had to defend them even though I was scared. So I told my dad I wanted to leave just take us home. When I said that my dad was furious just yelling at me calling me names and he was trying to grab me so I pushed him off me. When he yelled at me and said he was gonna take us home I knew I shouldn't go with him because he would probably be worse in the car. I told him that we weren't going with him and he lost it. So I just grabbed my brother and cousin and started walking away. I called my mom and told her what happened and she said she would come get us. She also said I was very brave for doing what I did and that I did the right thing.

Every time I'm in a violent situation I'm gonna think about this one experience and just be the bigger person!