



[My Community](#)

Hi! my name is Kenya Sanchez. I'm a 9th grader at Life academy. My poem is about my community and all the tragic events that happen in my community. I chose to write about this topic because it's important that people know that not everybody lives in a very safe community and that it's important to stand up and advocate for the people who need to speak up for themselves.

Yesterday.

A quiet street,

No sound,

No people,

NO ANYTHING.

We hop out the car minding our own

Business.
Until we hear,
Bang, bang, bang
Dogs barking,
People screaming,
And me and my mom locked in the in the car.
You know nothing new,
Another shooting
Mom says just wait a few minutes we'll hear sirens soon,
But,
Why wait
It just keeps getting worse
So often we hear the sounds of bullets speeding through the air
And shattering the windows
I try to imagine that the sound
Of shattering glass is diamonds
But, in reality its glass windows
My younger sisters believe that the life we live with violence is normal
That it'll pass
Since they were little infants
They've been manipulated to think that violence is good
But, all I think is pain
I hear tears
of the babies
screaming and crying

And screaming and crying
and the sound of two people shooting back and forth
Without caring about others until
bang, bang, bang
an innocent person is wounded
A plague
Plague of both houses?
Nah a plague on the people who created this
"Street Disturbance"
But in my words a shooting.
A life is lost,
And there's absolutely
Nothing to do about it ,
but end the violence.