

# What My Hood Means To Me...

By Shavona Butler

My hood is filled with crack heads, prostitutes, violence, and drugs. Although it is difficult to live in my hood it would be very hard to leave. Aside from all those aspects of my hood that maybe negative, there are also wonderful things and people who make up my hood. My hood displays a sense of community; we look out for each other and help each other when we are in need.

For example, since my daddy got hit by a truck and can no longer work he makes soul food and sells it in the hood. So basically our hood is helping to make sure we have money to do what we need to do. I also love how my hood has my back, I mean, if I need or my brother need anything, there is always somebody in our hood we can go to.

If I could help out my hood as much as they've helped me, I would. I'd especially try to help the younger ones in the community so that they could see that there are other routes to get out of the hood, instead of selling drugs and their bodies. If my community could take a stand and change for the better I believe all of the negativity would no longer exist. Think about it, if there was one less community where drugs and alcohol affected everybody the city it would be a better place.