

# **What My Neighborhood Means to Me.**

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Where I live we don't call it a neighborhood we call it our war. Everyone struggles from the same things whether it is poverty, gang violence or drug abusing but we keep moving as if we are blind. We feel if no one else will do anything about it then why should I.

Where there should be unity there is separation. The people in my neighborhood allow the gangs to take over our block and do what ever they like. We allow them to kill more and more of our people everyday but like I said before we pretend we don't see it.

Everyday when I stand on my bus stop before school, I look up and down my block and wonder does anybody see what I see. Does anybody ever wonder to themselves why we allow ourselves to held hostage in our own homes where we should feel safe and comfortable? I think of school as my army and when I graduate my army has dominated my war. Out of all the bad things that have happened, something great will come from it. Now that I look back on my words, I feel that it is time for me to stop being blind and face my problem like a true soldier at war.

So now when I ask myself the big question, what does my neighborhood mean to me? I answer simply saying, It means everything!