

A Neighborhood Drug Free

When I walk out of my front door I hear birds singing. I see flowers blooming. I see Children playing. I also see “Drug Dealers” selling their product in my neighborhood. I am not approached by them because they know that I have no money and at this time I am no threat to them because I mine my own business. They are the boys that grew up in the neighborhood and some where they departed from the right track.

My vision 15 years from today is one of a drug free neighborhood. I want to walk out of the same door and see homes without burglar bars. I want to see streets safe to walk around and play without fear of drug trafficking. . I want to see boys and girls growing up in a neighborhood that has an outlet that can help mentor change for having a good enjoyable life. I’ll love my community and hope that my vision want take 15 years to come true.

Submitted by

Julius Cockerham
Attucks Middle School
6 Grade
Runner up for Essay Writing contest 2007