

The Risk I Took

The risk I took was not a good idea. I was not planning on taking it. I told my brother not to do it but he still brought a pistol to school. It was his idea because had a weapon pulled out on him. So he said, "I'm going to do this so if it happens again they won't be the only ones armed. I will be too. So they know now I'm armed so they won't try me again." I didn't say anything and I knew he had it. Because I didn't tell on him I went down too. Therefore, I took a risk for not saying anything. At the same time, who tells on their brother? Not me. Sometimes you might have to but I'm never going to.

I was in jail for four weeks but it felt like four years. I did stay out of trouble and it did something to keep me from all the bad stuff. It helped to keep me out of the streets and doing something good in life.

So now I'm in Ombudsman Plus but I'm ok with the school. I have been doing good at this school; better than how I did at all the other schools I was going to. I might just get out of school soon if I do what I need to so I move on and follow my dream. My dream is to become a homebuilder. I want to make good money (really good money) and take care of my family when I get out of school. If I can do that I will have a good life. No, a great life! I will tell my kids what happened and tell them not to make the same mistake I did when I was young and just starting high school. I got kicked out for not saying anything. I would also tell them not to do what my brother did; it's not what you should do.

Now I can get out of school before my senior year and do what I want in life. So I can make that money that I always want to have. I can get and keep a good job and make good

money so my family can eat. That's what happened to me after I took that risk. So if I can do that, anyone can. But that doesn't mean they should!