

# Violence in juarez essay

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



Many people ask themselves over the world, how many lives have been destroyed in Juarez innocently. They can not imagine how the people of Juarez, including myself have seen death pass by our eyes or have suffered a loss of a family member killed; knowing many who had a simple robbery may kill a person in a horrible way. Juarez is a city that it is uncontrolled, and neither the politicians nor the president can not deal with the violence. If the city follows this violence might be to the people can revolt and take control of society.

Many people think that this is generated when President Felipe Calderon took the presidency, and sent federal police to Juarez. The only thing that the federals are doing here is just stealing cars, or money to the innocent people. Personally one day my friends and I were in a park drinking some beer and chilling. Military arrived in three trucks; they went down off the truck quickly, they asked what we were doing and logically we were drinking beer. So they taugth that we were smoking some pot, and we did not even smell but the said that we smelled like we had. After that I was scared because they were going through my stuff to check my wallet, and I thought that I am going to have a problem cause in my wallet there was one thousand dollars. Because that money was for buy two tickets on airplane, to go to Mexico City with my girlfriend to have some vacations.

And when the military saw the money they taugth that money were from drugs sales. And they ask why I am have too much money on my pocket and on my mind was that they are going to stole it. Then I explained to them, what was the reason that I have that money, but they did not believe me and

they took my money. They put my friends and I on the truck facing down, they were stepping back at us, and they also threw us cold water.

Then the military told us to sing the Mexican anthem, which not all of them did not know, after while they were all day long with us on the trucks the left us on the same place were we got caught. But, they already took my money and they did not return it back to me. That was a bad experience of my life that I will never forget.

One day I was on school, and I always walk to Juarez. But, the last two weeks I went to a workshop because I had my truck on repair. And that day when I gone to the workshop I was walking on street, then I saw a tuck passing by at high-velocity with flat tires. And they stopped in front of a bus they went down with machine guns and I was scared so I dropped myself under a car. And they starting to shoot to the federal police without scare, it seemed that was a videogame they do not hide they just still shooting, but the federal police they hide and shoot them. There were four hitmans, two of them get into abandoned departments and they got shot. Four more trucks came to help the hitmans, and they shot the federal police and two of them escaped. The shooting went like fifteen minutes, that minutes were like a hours for me.

After the shooting passed I got out of the car so scared, seeing threw my eyes the fire of the arms when they were shooting. After that I saw all the gun caps on the street, a federal police shot on his legs suffering. Some innocent people got shot when they were near of the shooting. In my life I never saw a shooting before until that day and that appears like a real movie

but I will never forget that day. The worst day that I had in my life was when I were on El Paso Texas, with my friends then my mother sent me a text message telling me to call her. Then my friend borrowed me the cell phone to call my mother, and then my mother told me that I have to go to Juarez.

The next day I went to Juarez and she told me that my uncle, my father's brother was killed. And that was a notice that I could not believe it until I saw mi uncle on the coffin, which was one of my days that I will remember everyday, hours, and minutes. Just because the raiders want the car and money of my uncle, and they kill him on a manner that I want to think that my uncle did not suffered his death. As a conclusion, I think that parents have a huge responsibility over their kids, so they do not become the kind of people that harms society and causes all this bad happenings. So, think twice before you have kids because it is a huge deal.