



We See

What We See
Changes
Who We Are

WITNESS Project Youth Page is made possible by the Margaret Clemons Foundation and The Ministry of Education

My Contribution and Appreciation

By WITNESS Youth Staff

Everyone talks about spreading love and creating peace, but only a few people are contributing to world peace.

I am motivated and inspired by the words of the French Artist JR, who said “what we see changes who we are.” I believe that no matter how small or how young someone is, however someone can contribute to create peace, it is without doubt, worthwhile. If a person witnesses someone doing good, they too will try to do the same, and eventually, little by little, one day at a time, we can achieve what we aim to accomplish: peace.

I have joined WITNESS Project, which is a group with a mission; a mission to give a voice to those who are most affected by violence: the CHILDREN. In this way we show the adults how we feel. Though we may not be a large group, we are loud! And we will be heard! But with time comes progress, and

we will create a change. Our voices tell adults how we feel about the violence taking place around us, and also how we are truly affected.

I am personally grateful for the opportunity to be a part of such a program. I can now make a difference, rather than just say I want to make a difference. I won't allow violence to prevail around me. I will allow the love and peace that I have been privileged to enjoy, be passed on.

The program has allowed me the greatest opportunity to experience life from different points of view, and to be able to express my feelings through The Newspaper Project. We are allowed to write “real life” stories and share how we feel as teenagers who are greatly affected. WITNESS project isn't the light at the end of the tunnel, but it is rather that clearing that shows you the light ahead. I will forever be thankful for this opportunity.

Silent Screams

By WITNESS Youth Staff

She sits alone. He's left her side. He lets her cry While he goes out tonight.

She wants to forget him; Forget the pain he caused; The joy she felt in the beginning; Turns to anguish and agony in the end.

He doesn't care anymore; Did he ever love her She lays in her bed; Staring at the ceiling; Wishing she was looking into his eyes instead.

He starts dancing with some girl; His friends laugh with him as she twirls; He holds her in his arms and thinks “Maybe I could have some fun.”

He pulls out his phone and texts her; “Hey, do you wanna do something for me?” She jumps at the unexpected noise and looks down at the phone on the floor beside her.

She picks it up and looks at who it's from; Tears form in her eyes and she dies all over again. Why won't he just leave her alone?

She slides the phone open And texts back “What do you want?” Because she's still his slave.

He asks her something cruel, Something that makes her sick. “Do you wanna talk dirty for me? It'll make me happy.”

She jumps from her bed and rushes to the bathroom; She pukes up everything in her stomach And everything that's not.

The only thing she can't rid herself of is her memories and love for him. She cleans herself up and sits back down.

All alone in her room, By herself in the bed that she once shared with him. “Ok, I'll do anything to make you happy.”

He starts asking her questions that disgust her But she answers them. She closes her

eyes as she can't take it anymore.

He's still swaying with that girl, Taking her to a dark room. Doing what he once did with the girl he used to love.

What happened? They both ask themselves. He pulls out what's in his pants At the same time she pulls out a knife.

She can't live with herself anymore She presses it to her skin. And swiftly cuts through, She stumbles into the bathroom And opens a bottle of pills.

She doesn't want anyone to stop her, So she'll kill herself twice. She swallows some valium with a big drink of vodka, She takes the knife in her hand again And cuts herself twice.

Her vision blurs as her heart slows, Her mind gets fuzzy.

He realizes he still loves her. He calls her phone to say sorry Only to realize that he's too late to save her.

He runs out of the party and speeds toward her house. It takes him 5 minutes to get there But it only takes her 3 minutes to die.

He finds her lifeless body all alone - Her phone is in her hand with a picture of him, the last thing she saw.

He holds her in his arms and cries as he look into the empty eyes of the girl he loved. He looks around in panic and sees the knife, pills and bottle - He looks at her one last time and whisperers he's sorry

Eyes watering with self-hate and shame, He tilts back his head and swallows the last of the pills. He closes his eyes and smiles as he sees her smiling face.

He lays down beside her, His arms curled around her And he quietly falls asleep Beside the girl whose heart he broke.



WITNESS Youth hosted the Capoey youth for a City Tour. Reverend Terry Davis and the youth.

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Scientific Instruments

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<input type="checkbox"/> Altimeter	<input type="checkbox"/> Metronome
<input type="checkbox"/> Ammeter	<input type="checkbox"/> Micrometer
<input type="checkbox"/> Anemometer	<input type="checkbox"/> Microphones
<input type="checkbox"/> Barometer	<input type="checkbox"/> Microscopes
<input type="checkbox"/> Binoculars	<input type="checkbox"/> Periscope
<input type="checkbox"/> Camera	<input type="checkbox"/> Seismograph
<input type="checkbox"/> Gyro graph	<input type="checkbox"/> Speedometer
<input type="checkbox"/> Litho scope	<input type="checkbox"/> Telephone
<input type="checkbox"/> Telescope	<input type="checkbox"/> Thermometer

WITNESS Project Youth Reporters

- Kwesi Archer
- Haresh Bhagwan
- Judith Cameron
- Mark Davidson
- Reanna Douglas
- Daisha Henry
- Verney Henry
- Shakera Hoosain
- Danita Jaundoo
- Kevon Jones
- Linda-Deyi Lin
- Chantel Lewis
- Fiona Maughn
- Teriq Mohammad
- Krissy Morgan
- Kimberly Morgan
- Kaesia Munroe
- Nakasi Noel
- Marcel Persaud
- Rajendra Ramesh
- Devi Sankar
- Anthony Vishnu

Are you a witness or victim of violence? You are not alone. Make your anonymous call to Help & Shelter today and speak with a live counselor on 227-3454 or 225-4731.

"What we see changes who we are." – JR