



We See

What We See Changes Who We Are

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Trip to Capoey

By WITNESS Youth Staff

The trip to Capoey was great. Our bus driver and boat captain were amazing and the other bus driver from Essequibo was really cool. When we reached the village I was shocked because the place was so wonderful. The children were kind, just like the parents and the taschau. They welcomed us with warm, open arms.

Capoey has a lake. Although the water in the lake was black and cold it was really refreshing. The bottom of the lake was sandy. At Capoey we all took a dip in the lake; everyone in the village was urging us to experience its greatness. Along with the lake that we swam in there was another lake that they called "Calabash Lake." It was given

this name because of its shape: round and calabash-like.

The next amazing thing in the village was the girls' ability to beat us in football. It seemed as though everyone was skilled in football playing. Besides their ability to play football the girls were very shy.

Since the girls were too shy to start a conversation my friend and I started the conversation. After a while they became very open with us and we became very good friends.

Capoey was awesome. We all had fun and I can personally say that I really enjoyed myself.

Bullying

By WITNESS Youth Staff

It was a good day. One of my neighbours and I were walking on the road and then suddenly a boy came from behind us and said to us, "Hand me all of your money." I ignored him since I knew him; he was my friend. Then I went into the shop to buy something, and when I looked back I didn't see my neighbour. I had left him outside. Then I saw my friend grab my neighbor by his neck, choking him and at the same time asking me if I wanted to do something about it. I said no. I asked him why he was choking my neighbour, and told him I didn't want any trouble, and then he choked my neighbor harder. My other

neighbor came out and shouted at the guy, and the guy rode away.

Then my neighbor went and told the guy's mother and when I got home I told my mom how I felt. I told her that I felt as if I was being choked since that could've happened to me also. I wanted to beat the guy up who did that to my friend. I wondered if his mother didn't teach him better manners. But I figured it wouldn't have been best to fight. I think if I see someone being bullied I will try to talk to the bully and show them how bullying is wrong and how it hurts the other person.

Someone Who Inspires Me

By WITNESS Youth Staff

There are a lot of people and things that inspire me, but the one person who truly motivates me is Avril Lavigne.

She is a twenty-eight year old Canadian singer and song writer who grew up in a very small town and never stopped fighting for her dream to become a singer. She did a movie diary after completing her first album, explaining her life since she was a teen. The things she did to help people were extraordinary.

Also I especially adore her sense of self. She respects herself a lot and knows what's right from wrong. She writes her own song lyrics, expressing her feelings, which inspires and motivates me as well.

I'll always want to have her personality: motivating, respectful, cheerful, and encouraging, and a lot more. She always believes dreams do come true, and I believe that too. She's always so positive and that's why I like her.

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

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



Capoey Writers

Crossing Boundaries

By WITNESS Youth Staff

On a Sunday afternoon, I was walking with my friend to her house when we witnessed an incident. There was a young girl probably around 16-years-old, who was walking on the opposite side of the road from us. She was wearing a tight-fitted short dress with high heels. My friend and I thought she looked cute, but a guy walking behind her took it to another level. "Hey sexy!" he shouted. While some girls may think this is cute or take it as a compliment, others find it creepy or scary if a stranger tells you those things. Who gives them the authority to say that? The

girl seemed scared, and the guy continued to constantly tease her. She continued not to acknowledge him until he inappropriately touched her. She turned around. Seeing him, her face filled with fright as she started to run until she caught a taxi and drove away. My friend and I looked at each other, frightened, knowing how scared the girl was.

Imagine a stranger troubling you, and as you're trying to ignore them they touch you inappropriately. It puzzles me why a person would do that for attention. I wish people could be respectful towards others.

The Perfect Neighbors

By WITNESS Youth Staff

I remember it all like yesterday. Everyone envied her because they had the best relationship ever. He made her feel like she was the only woman in the world. She was his queen and he was her king. Together they were one and they adored each other.

One day, John went out to have fun with his pals. He told her he would be back before twelve. It was half past the hour and he hadn't returned. Worries raced through her mind; she was sick to her stomach.

Troubled, Jane ran out the door and into the streets, hopelessly looking for him. After looking for hours, she found him dancing and drinking with his friends. Courageously, she quickly embraced him, telling him to come home.

They strolled down the road holding hands. She was happy to have him beside her. As

they approached the house she contemplated, "Should I tell him?"

Hmm...

"Or should I wait?"

As they entered the house, she whispered that she loved him.

...shattering of glass bottles. She was parting the furniture, running breathlessly, as she slammed the door screaming. Swirling down the wooden staircase... The beating seemed like it went on forever. Then suddenly, a sheet of silence embraced them, making room for his thunderous voice. "I bet you will never come looking for me again!"

As she lay there lifelessly, her father came running. He looked up to the bastard and screamed, "She was pregnant you monster!"

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.