

Juvenile Delinquency on the Rise

Majority of the violent crimes involve a juvenile. What are we doing in our society. Everytime you look on the news. When a crime is committed, you have a under age child is present. Truly I am sick of seeing this. For the reason where is the parents? I have to remind self we are living in a generation. Where most parents, locked up, on drugs, or teaching these kids to be rebellious.

The other half of the children bleed out of foster care homes, group homes, or adopted parent house. These are the stray children thrown on the streets after the 18 years or either ran away from the bad situations. So we have alot of children running around in society that are bleeding in pain. Mad at the world. So they don't mind pulling the trigger on a innocent person.

Because what nobody ever loved them so why should they care. Nobody is discussing this delinquency problems in the community except when the shootings start happen to the young people. Like you why are they allowed to run the street with these grown behind people who should be teaching these children its a better way to live life. Where is the ~~big~~ programs that has been

put in place for them. But here is the problem research has shown that youth of color are disproportionately confined to State Correctional facilities, and over the course of several decades this research has added to a growing concern about the unequal experience of youth of color and white youth in the correctional system.

Too many people getting locked up for serious crimes. Many of these children involved in the system is linked to one of the following that lead to their incarceration. These disparities are linked to one of two forms of racism, classism and sexism. Children are being subject to things that adults usually encountered.

Think about why these juvenile delinquency end up offending in the society. Most of these children are bleeding and angry. They need help before its too late. I been a trouble youth, I had been hurt so bad. Every adult I trusted end up hurting me so bad. I always cried myself to sleep at night. During my 90 days in foster care was not the happiest to be. I felt rejected and deserted by my foster parent. The pain runs deep man. You just want to belong. My thing was choosing the wrong men.

Written by

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