

Activity 5 "FINAL ACTIVITY:

Lengua Extranjera IV

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01/05/2017

THE VIOLENCE

main ideas:

Violence is defined as any act that relates to the practice of physical or verbal force over another person, animal or object causing harm to them on a voluntary or accidental basis. The main element in violent actions is the use of both physical and psychological force for the achievement of objectives, and against the victim.

Violence is caused by several situations or events. Violence is divided into different themes or different types of violence, such as family, physical, psychological, sexual. The most common are psychological and physical violence. Society in general, some reasons why it is given by economy also social problems even of diseases

What is interesting to me on the subject?

For me the subject is very interesting because it is very common in society.

Why did I choose this topic?

Because it is a problem that is very common today and in society.

What do I like about the subject?

Well that has traits that are my prospect is an interesting subject and very important in society.

What do I want to achieve?

That people understand the serious problem of violence in our society and that anyone can happen.

Why I chose the theme

I chose this poem as it is a poem that inspires and inspires me, which is a poem something that inspires you or you have something to express about some subject or some problem you have which I do not suffer from any of that violence I do know people That suffers from violence that is why I am interested in that subject, that person is neither familiar nor anything, but that is why I chose that poem because I am inspired by that theme and I am interested in the traits it has.

Poem

Do not hit me that hurt me

The soul and the heart,

I am not an object that you use,

Nor your property, sir.

Scars you left me

In the mind and in the body,

Believing that I am your slave,

Thinking that you are my owner.

Do not hit me suffering

I spent the whole night

And my love goes agonizing

In the blackest darkness.

Your words hurt me,

Your blows chill my soul,

Verbal and physical violence

On my body they throw themselves.

I notice your watching fire

Burning my emotions,

You watch me with dislike

Drunk in your liquors.

Your cries fill the house,

The children look and cry,

You pound me mercilessly,

Pulling and breaking things.

And suddenly, in your hands,

My body lies lifeless.

Hit me, I do not feel,

My wounds are not hurting