My name is Marvin Villasana I'm with the Youth Justice coalition. I'm here to talk about my experience in school and how I got push-out. When I was in 9th grade I would see so many kids walking everywere around the school and the security would not do anything but help them ditch I would go to class slowly I was slipping. Alot of my cousins would go to the school the friend they would be around were also no help I would leave school with them alot. When I started my 10th grade year I started getting known around the school so alot of people would want me to draw sumthing in there black books. I would have like 5 books at once and I would be drawing all day during class Sumtimes the teacher would let me draw. But when I started drawing every day for every class they said to put the books away couse they didn't like the smell of the markers they would take the books that wern't even mine. I would get kicked out of class for drawing in class get send to the deins office for drawing In books. I felt like if I got pushed out cause They wouldent let me draw I would get mad cause I really like to draw when they started keeping my friends black books I started having beef because my friend and people that would let me draw in them would think I was keeping them. I would be fighting every day because people would want me to buy them new books. One time I got busted cause they found markers in my back pack. They wanted me to snitch on all the writers in the school or else I was going to get

kicked out so they put me on contract and told not to be skipping I felt like never going to school or class ever after that. I hated alot of people cause of that I had a few teachers that I really like two of my art Teachers and one of my english teachers. Hes the one that introduct me to the Y.jc I'm really happy he told me about the Y.jc cause I think I would of gave up on school and kept on doing nothing with my life. When I started my 11th grade I started noticing that alot of people was finishing school and I no where near close to even finishing I would skip class cause I felt like I wasn't even caring about school. I would end up walking all day around the school doing nothing but writing on things one time I set up a battle in the school. I was simple just get up and to Top the other person the battle started and the school got distroyed by everyone there was like 10 people killing. I also started having kick backs that I would throw so that took alot of my school time cause I had to supply all the things. I would have the kick backs every mondays, wensdays, and fridays. When I would get dropped off to school I would just leave out the back I started feeling bad but I just kept on saying in my head that there is no point anymore. when 11th grade was ending like the last day of school was when I really killed the school I got busted for drawing my friends name in her book