

Greetings,

One of the most dreadful things that really bothered me as an educator and more as a building administrator was anytime students engaged in fights. They were always awful and no matter the context or circumstances, they were something that always bothered me.

Now school fights are nothing new. I can also say that I've always hated them. As a nerdy kid who attended some pretty rough schools, they happened and each and every time I felt badly for the kids involved. I remember in junior high school, two boys decided to meet up in Central Park to finally handle their business. Both were tough kids and the kids we knew to avoid whenever possible. (*There was a time before DASA when bullies were simply a part of the school experience.*) What was different from my school experience was that unless something extreme went down, kids made arrangements to fight outside of school because we feared suspensions and the anguish we'd feel when we had to deal with our parents. Besides, we didn't want to be seen as bullies. On this particular day, the boys walked over to Central Park, just a couple of blocks away from the school, along with a mass of students who followed to see the show. I walked along with my new friend Anthony, who just moved from Jamaica and had the most amazing accent. He was

