Bully Problem



Written and illustrated: Alivia Hultink C'mon c'mon c'mon, Elizibeth whispered. Elizibeth was waiting at her desk for recess to start.



BRING BRING! Finally, it was the end of science and recess time.WOOHOO! Thought Elizibeth.Elizibeth was standing on the freshly painted, brand new (to her) playground.

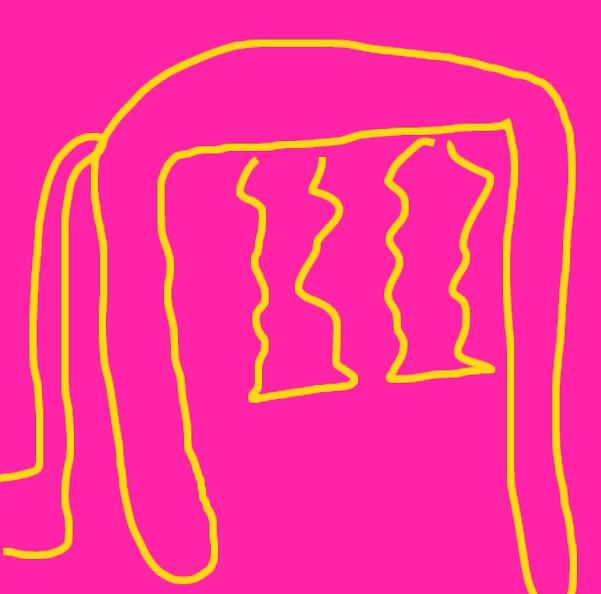


Have you ever been new to a school? And have you ever asked a bully to be your friend? Well, that's what happened to Elizibeth when she was planning for a good friend to play with at recess.





Finally she found a boy who looked pretty nice and was a first grader also!!! She ran up to him, he had BIG narrow brown eyes, he was also VERY fat and round.



H- h- hi Timothy, Elizibeth said with her body trembling. That was probably a really bad thing to say around a boy like that. While turning around, Timothy said..... "WHAT DO YOU WANT AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME"? "W-w-well first of all your in my class," Elizibeth said "second I just w-wanted to know if you could be m-my friend" Another wrong thing to say around a boy like Timothy. " no, no" I knew that was not a good idea Elizibeth thought, while she noticed every kid with bold eyes starring at her and Timothy.

But it was to late.... THWAK! Elizibeth felt pain in her arm. Timothy had punched her IN THE ARM!!! Her face got as rinkled as a dirty pair of paints and her face got red. (which kind of looked Weird with her new pink glasses on)



" THAT HURT"!!! Elizibeth said between sobs and sobs of tears



The kids who saw it started running over to the teacher. They almost trampled her. Some kids began gossiping about what happened to the other kids who did'nt quite see what had happened.

We need to

get the

teacher!!!

Before the teacher came over Timothy quick said " well I don't care that your hurt ". FINALLY, the teacher came walking over to where all the comoshon began, which felt like hours to Elizibeth I knew that was'nt a good idea I knew it wasn't Elizibeth thought over and over again. Kids raced like cheetahs to Elizibeth asking over and over again " are you ok are you ok "? " yes I'm fine " she said.

Well I don't

care that

your hurt

When the teacher finally reached her she said, "Timothy come with me " the teacher walked Timothy over to the recess doors and said, " now you go to the principles office and talk to the principle. Ms.Brice walked over to Elizibeth " are you ok Elizibeth what happened are you ok I didn't quite see what happened "

UH OH!!!

"Y-y-yeah I'm fine I just wasn't expecting him to punch me." " I know" said Ms.Brice. " oh and sorry I looked as red as a tomato coming over here" said Ms.Brice. " That's fine " said Elizibeth. " apology exzepted. They both laughed!!!

Bring bring, the recess bell rang to go inside. 20 minutes passed and the principal came back with Timothy. By then Elizibeth stopped crying (but still had a rash on her face) had gotten a ice pack and had her learning brain on !!!



The principle came into the room and watched Timothy. He came closer and closer to my desk, I didn't know weather to think if he was going to punch me again or say nice words that weren't nice at all.

Instead, he came to me and looked like a boy who came to school with chicken pox because, he had a big rash from crying so hard. " Elizibeth the principle Mr.Brown wants to see us " said Timothy!!!



" Mr.Brown I got her " said Timothy, still looking like a chicken pox man. " Elizibeth " said Mr.Brown " Timothy told me that he punched you is that true?" Yes but I'm fine now, and I'll forgive him!" " thank you Elizibeth " said Mr.Brown " that's very kind of you!!!" " Timothy "... "Ok I just wanted to I'm sorry for punching you, and if you want to be friends with me I'd love to be friends with you!!!"

" Thanks " said Elizibeth " I'd love to be your friend to !!!" In this story Elizibeth learned that even those somebody hurt you or hurt your feelings you can still become...

BEST FRIENDS!!!!!!!!!



